

The Daily Colonist.

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WEATHER SYNOPSIS
A pronounced cold wave is spreading southward over this Province, and rain has extended to California. Intense cold is becoming general in the Prairies.

NO. 22—SEVENTY-SECOND YEAR

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, JANUARY 5, 1930

FORTY PAGES

NEW MINISTER IS TO BE OPPOSED IN BRANDON

Thrilling McKechnie Cup Rugby Game Proves Stimulus to Code in This City

Victoria Carries Off Honors After Brilliant Display

Remarkable Showing Made by Local Representative Fifteen Against Varsity Before 3,500 Fans, When Opponents' Line Is Crossed Four Times to One Try Against Victoria

Influential Patronage Is Given to Handling Game

SMASHING through Varsity's line for four tries in the second half, after being at the short end of a 3-0 score in the opening stanza, Victoria's representative Rugby fifteen carried the Capital City's colors to the first McKechnie Cup victory in six years yesterday afternoon, when they smothered the crack Vancouver Varsity men under a 12-3 score.

Despite the presence of rain, practically all morning and for half an hour after the game started, 3,500 fans, the largest crowd to attend a match since the All-Blacks played here, wended their way to the enclosure to watch the red-hot game in one of the finest victories in years.

Victoria fielded a finely-tempered squad, who fought tooth and nail through the mud and water from whistle to whistle. They did not let up for a minute, and applied the wearing-out process to the blue and gold students steadily, until the visitors were panting for breath.

Once again it was the Victoria forwards who pushed into the limelight, and it was this division that waged a continual and relentless attack against the Collegians; one that Bill Locke and his crew could not stem in the latter stages of the game. But the forwards were ably backed by their backs, especially in the second half, this time, and deserve the highest praise for their play. True there were one or two weak links in the back division chain, but everyone tried his best.

LOCAL PACK BEST
Victoria had a slight edge in weight in the pack, but this was not the major factor in their superiority over the Varsity pack. The locals proved themselves to have almost unlimited staying power, and were on top of the ball or dribbling it with wild abandon. They had a slight advantage in heeling out. Varsity backs had an edge on the locals. Their passing and handling of the ball was better, and the running straighter. Several times they broke away with dangerous rushes, but the hard-tackling and Continued on Page 17, Column 1

PREMIER DENIES

OTTAWA, Jan. 4.—The report is a pure invention," said Premier W. L. Mackenzie King today when his attention was drawn to dispatch quoting The Montreal Gazette as intimating that he would be a candidate in Chateaugay-Huntingdon constituency.

From the Colonist Tower
Sunday, Jan. 5

THE WEATHER

Victoria and vicinity: Fresh to strong northerly winds, clearing and decidedly colder.
Sun Rises: 8:05 o'clock.
Sun Sets: 4:31 o'clock.
Low Tide: 12:26 a.m. (Monday), 3.5 feet.
High Tide: 8:53 a.m., 8.7 feet.

Sports

Victoria wins McKechnie Cup Rugby from Vancouver after brilliant display.
Swedish Thistles win senior league soccer championship.
Another charge of "frame-up" is made by "Dangerous" Dan Daly against Art Shires.
Boston Bruins make key history by winning twelfth straight game, defeat Maroons. Leafs down Canadiens as Senators humble Americans.
British Columbia Rugby Union to form provincial referees' association.

The News

Local and Provincial.
Hon. R. B. Bennett to speak here on January 15.
Mental cases to receive special treatment at Esquimalt, to check patients deteriorating who are capable of training in some occupational activity.
National, Imperial and Foreign.
Hon. Mr. Crerar will be opposed by Conservatives in election by-election at Brandon.
Naval Conference and The Hague Reparations Conference open with note of the big power in alliance.
Royal wedding party from Brussels has triumphant progress on way to Rome.
President von Hindenburg says that he is strongly in favor of making war impossible.

English Speakers Fete General Dawes



A Dinner Given by the English-Speaking Union in Honor of Ambassador and Mrs. Dawes Brought Together Some of the Outstanding Exponents of the Union. Above Are Pictured, Left to Right, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord Reading and Ambassador Dawes of the United States.

Naval Conference to Meet In Best Loved of London's Ancient Historic Palaces

LONDON, Jan. 4 (Associated Press Cable).—Quiet old St. James' Palace, which will be the meeting place for the coming naval disarmament conference, is one of the best loved buildings in Old London. The history of St. James' Palace is one of peace. For all its crenellations, and the red-coated guards that all day long pace up and down before it, it has never known shot and shell.

ROYAL RESIDENCE
It first became the official royal residence in 1698, after the burning down of the Palace of Whitehall. Queen Anne and all the Georges lived in it and it was the principal home of William IV. Since then the official residence of the Royal Family has been Buckingham Palace, but the British Court is still officially "The Court of St. James," and the royal levees are still held in the older building.

The sixteenth century gatehouse (the portion of the palace which is seen looking down St. James Street) is its finest architectural feature, and the range of rooms to the west of it form York House, the London home of the Prince of Wales, which is now regarded as forming a separate building.

Inside the palace is a fine range of State apartments.
BANQUETING ROOM
The banqueting room, or State room, in which the plenary sessions of the conference will be held is a long low chamber of dignified appearance, the walls of which are lined with royal portraits. It is none too large for its intended purpose, and the activities of the conference will certainly overflow into the drawing-room, Queen Anne's drawing-room and Throne room—each of which is a particularly sumptuous apartment with great white marble chimneypieces and carvings by England's greatest wood carver, Grinling Gibbons.

At least three big international conferences, including the meeting of the Council of the League of Nations in 1920, have been held at the palace and many gatherings of lesser importance have met within its walls.

Colonist Becomes Member of Chicago Daily News Service

With the coming of the year 1930 The Colonist has become a member of the foreign news service of The Chicago Daily News, which was established by Mr. Victor F. Lawson, 35 years ago, and is the largest and most completely equipped foreign news service maintained by an individual newspaper.

The service handles cable and wireless dispatches from London, Paris, Berlin, Rome, Milan, Vienna, Moscow, Amsterdam, Oslo, Brussels, Dublin, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Stockholm, Madrid, Johannesburg, Buenos Aires, Santiago, Mexico City, Toronto, Honolulu, Manila, Tokyo, Harbin, Shanghai, Peking and other points; a special dispatch from Washington D.C.; a weekly cable review of European affairs; brief notes and comments mailed for daily use from all over the world; a weekly mail feature from the pen of Mr. Edward Price Bell, who is known to many people in Victoria, and a mail service of articles from many correspondents, depicting the picturesque and important, the colorful and interesting aspects of the human drama in countries near and remote.

VIGOROUSLY ALERT
The Chicago Daily News Foreign Service aims to give a brief but vigorously human account of great world events and to record those happenings, movements and ideas which seem likely to influence the destinies of nations or which reveal the characteristics of one people to another. It looks forward. It is ever alert for the new and significant; for the vivid color, the appealing humor, or the tragedy in human life all over the world.

The key words of the service are "significance" and "interpretation." Generally speaking, it aims to chronicle only what is significant, and to show the significance of everything it chronicles. By significance is meant not local significance, but significance to the continent and to the entire world; or in some instances, to very large numbers of human beings. The service tries not to overlook any field of activity. Not only politics, but science, religion, art, sociology, education and athletics lie within its scope. But it reports only what properly may be considered really significant in these various domains.

HOW AND WHY

The service endeavors, perhaps, not so much to tell what has happened—the news agencies do that—as to tell how and why it happened, and what it means. It must, therefore, be clearer, more analytical, more thorough, less superficial, more generally accurate, and perhaps more conscientious, than most of its competitors. It does not "fake." It strives to present each situation in its true proportions. In accuracy and authenticity it challenges comparison with all other services.

PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL IS CONSIDERED

Government Proposes Effort to Check Serious Outlay on Mental Cases by Instructional Course

EXPERT IS HERE TO DISCUSS ISSUE

Keenly alive to the ever-increasing demands which are being made upon the revenues of the province arising out of the mental cases which have to be taken care of at Esquimalt, Hon. S. L. Howe, at the approaching session of the Legislature, will present the situation very fully before the members and in all probability will bring forward a proposition looking to the adoption of preventive measures so that by taking early measures a proportion of those who in later life have to become inmates of the Mental Hospital may be made self-supporting rather than constituting a charge upon the province.

As Provincial Secretary, the work connected with hospitals falls under the charge of Mr. Howe. Since he has assumed the duties of his office he has made a careful study of the whole matter and in this line of investigation he has had the experienced assistance of Dr. H. E. Young, the deputy head of this department.

There is proposed at the present time the establishment of what is known in connection with this line of work as a psychiatric hospital in the province. This step has been the subject of careful study on the part of Mr. Howe and Dr. Young. Continued on Page 2, Column 4

Search Plane Is Lost Soon After Start

SEATTLE, Jan. 4.—The operator in charge of the Army Signal Corps station at Fairbanks, Alaska, messaged the signal corps office here that one of the two Elson rescue planes which took off from Fairbanks at 9 a.m. (11 a.m. Pacific Coast time) today for Nome was lost somewhere between Nulato and Nome. The Fairbanks operator sent the message at 6:15 p.m. The message did not mention what had happened to the other plane.

It was believed here that the second plane must have returned to Nulato after losing contact with its companion ship and reported the incident.

DUKE OF YORK ON HIS WAY TO ROME

LONDON, Jan. 4.—The Duke of York left here today for Rome, where he will represent King George and Queen Mary next Wednesday at the wedding of Princess Marie Jose of Belgium and Crown Prince Humbert of Italy.

Build New Railway

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—Authorization for the Northern Pacific Railroad and Oregon & Washington Railroad & Navigation Company to construct a sixty-mile line in Grays Harbor and Jefferson Counties, Washington, was given today by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

ISOLATION OF NATIONS AIDS PEACE

Not One of Seven Major Powers Is in Alliance With Any Other Country on the Globe

BALANCE OF POWER GONE COMPLETELY

Germans of Understanding and Good Will Exist Among Modern Nations for World's Good

By PAUL SCOTT MOWLER
(Copyright, 1930, by The Chicago Daily News Foreign Service.)

PARIS, France, Jan. 4.—The year 1930 begins without a single real alliance among any of the seven major powers.

The British Labor Government broke the Anglo-French entente and greatly improved Anglo-American relations, but failed to establish a real Anglo-American entente which was its aim. The Franco-German rapprochement and the Franco-Italian friendship treaty negotiations are both marking time.

The Russo-German entente has continued to cool and its political value today is probably slight. Thus at the present moment the United States, Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Japan and Russia are all politically isolated. The old system of the balance of power, which involved two sets of opposing alliances, seems to have completely vanished.

Germans of close understanding still exist in the Anglo-American naval agreement, the Franco-German industrial cartels, the Russo-German political treaty and the Franco-Italian friendship talks, but whether a single one of these germs will sprout during the course of the present year it is still impossible to say.

WORLD PEACE ADVANCES

The organization of world peace, earnestly supported by the United States as by most other powers, seems to be steadily advancing. The Kellogg pact has been twice invoked by the United States to prevent war between China and Russia over Manchuria, not, however, with complete success, so that Foreign Minister Aristide Briand in France and Mr. Charles Evans Hughes in the United States are both working for peace.

Continued on Page 2, Column 3

No Bodies to Be Found in Sunken Plane

SANTA MONICA, Jan. 4.—A diver, after viewing the wreckage under 100 feet of water of one of the two planes which on Thursday crashed and killed on motion picture men, reported tonight there are no bodies in it. Charles E. Smale, the diver, descended from the trawler Salt, which had succeeded in pulling one of the planes to within twenty feet of shore. He said he stood in the center of the shattered hulk and had there been any bodies there he could not have missed finding them.

Seven bodies are yet unrecovered. They were believed caught in the wreckage of the ship and under water. Divers have not yet penetrated to the second plane to determine whether bodies may be lodged in it.

Despite Many Troublesome Questions Optimism Gives Much Hope to Conference

(Copyright, 1930, by The Chicago Daily News Foreign Service.)
THE HAGUE, Holland, Jan. 3.—The second session of The Hague Conference opens in a spirit of optimism on the part of the creditor nations and with some nervousness on the part of Germany and the smaller losers in the war.

The inviting power felt that the reparations question is about to be finished, and that America will take a vast number of German reparations bonds. Germany fears that the creditors, in order to mobilize reparations, will demand payments on the first of each month instead of the last. This is calculated by the Germans will mean an extra burden of \$25,000,000 a month. This view, however, is held by experts to be unfounded.

GERMANY FEARS SANCTIONS
The German delegates also fear sanctions in some unknown and therefore disconcerting form, such as withholding credits or levying

British Steamer Calls for Help, Being Stranded

NEW YORK, Jan. 5 (Sunday).—The Radio Marine Corporation reported receipt of an SOS message from the British steamer Lutitia, which said she was ashore six miles east of Puerto, Mexico, and required immediate assistance.

WAR LORD OF GERMANY NOW WANTS PEACE

"Man Who Has Seen Three Wars," He Declares, "Will Never Want to See Another War Fought"

THINKS WAR MAY CEASE ENTIRELY

By M. K. WIREHART
Associate Editor, American Magazine

BERLIN, Jan. 4 (British United Press).—The 80,000,000 people of Germany, speaking through the lips of their President and war-time leader, General Paul von Hindenburg, are in favor of "all possible means to make war out of the question."

In written answers to a series of questions revolving around the coming five-power Naval Conference at London, President Von Hindenburg declared the German people "have the same ardent desire for peace and the abolition of war as the spokesmen for the British and American people have recently expressed."

PROSPERITY AND PEACE
"I also have the same feeling," he said. "For prosperity can come through peace alone. The German people are in favor of all possible means of making war impossible—means such as the Kellogg Pact, for instance. That, too, is my personal belief."

President Von Hindenburg continued that he had seen three wars, the first between Russia and Austria in 1866, the second between Prussia and France in 1870, and the third the World War. "A man who has seen three wars will never wish another war," he said. "He must be a friend of peace."

The President made it plain, however, that he was not a complete pacifist in the sense that necessity would not bring him to the defense of his country.

MOTHER AND CHILD DROWNED IN SMASH

BUFFALO, Jan. 4.—A mother and her four-year-old child were drowned today when their automobile was struck by a truck and plunged into the icy waters of Ohio Basin slip. Tracy Wilcox, of Jamestown, N.Y., the woman's husband, was saved when a great hook of a derrick scow caught the collar of his overcoat and dragged him to the surface.

WALL COLLAPSES AND KILLS TWO

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Two workmen were killed and three others seriously injured today when a wall collapsed and a 300-pound press crashed through the third floor of a paper warehouse on South Street and buried them under a mass of debris.

ABOARD THE SS. KENTWORTH CASTLE, AT SEA, Jan. 4 (British United Press).

A strong gale which for twenty-four hours had tossed this ship, on which the Prince of Wales is en route to South Africa, became worse tonight and threatened to be even more severe by morning.

Although the wind reached a velocity of fifty miles an hour, the Prince appeared on the promenade deck late in the afternoon and walked briskly for half an hour. It was his first time on deck during the day, and he was accompanied by General G. F. Trotter.

There was no indication that the heavy seas which rolled the Kentworth Castle about had affected the Prince. He wore the well-known thick fawn-colored coat which became so familiar to miners in the North of England during his tours last winter, a muffler and a cap and grey flannel trousers. He looked quite fit.

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MR. CRERAR MUST FIGHT TO QUALIFY

Conservatives Taking Action to Contest Manitoba Seat When Election Takes Place

MINISTER TO RUN IN LIBERAL COLOR

Opponent Likely to Be Chosen by Convention Is Named as Mr. N. Whitby Kerr, of Brandon

WINNIPEG, Jan. 4.—A special dispatch to The Winnipeg Tribune from Brandon today says: Political developments in this week make certain that Hon. T. A. Crerar will be opposed in his by-election by a Conservative, and that the party candidate will be Mr. N. Whitby Kerr, K.C., Brandon lawyer.

The situation will be discussed at a meeting of the Brandon Conservative Association to be held here Monday night. A large representation from both rural and urban sections of the riding is assured. An unofficial canvass of representatives of the executive includes practical unanimity in opposing Mr. Crerar in the by-election on February 12.

AS LIBERAL NOMINEE

Mr. Crerar has been approached and has stated that if the nomination is tendered to him he will leave himself in the hands of the Liberal convention.

Monday night's meeting is not likely to officially name a candidate. It will, however, pronounce itself in favor of opposing Mr. Crerar, in which event a convention will be called as soon as the necessary notices can be sent out.

PRINCE HAS EXPERIENCE OF BIG GALE

Fifty-Mile-Per-Hour Wind Has No Effect Upon Him as He Walks Decks of Ocean Liner

LIFE ON VESSEL IS ENTERED INTO

ABOARD THE SS. KENTWORTH CASTLE, AT SEA, Jan. 4 (British United Press).—A strong gale which for twenty-four hours had tossed this ship, on which the Prince of Wales is en route to South Africa, became worse tonight and threatened to be even more severe by morning.

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Continued on Page 2, Column 3

Gen. Jan Smuts Urges U.S. to Enter League

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Returning today from his Canadian visit, General Jan Christian Smuts, former Premier of South Africa, spoke this afternoon at a luncheon given by the committee on the tenth anniversary of the League of Nations. Tonight he was the dinner guest of Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia University. He also attended a tea given by the New York Bar Association.

The general told the small gathering of educators, international statesmen and others who attended the luncheon that "the foundations of the earth will be shaken if world peace is not secured." And urged that efforts to get the United States into the League be continued. Ultimately, he said, the League movement will be successful, but it will require tireless effort.

At "Cathcart's" January Clearance Sale

of women's straps, pumps and Oxford. Bargains greater than ever. Also 10% off CHURCH'S shoes for men and women.

Wm. Cathcart Co. Ltd.

1208 Douglas Street

Phone 1125

Jaborandi Hair Tonic

Intended for such cases as dandruff, falling hair and scalp irritation. It maintains and promotes hair health by preventing the growth of those elements responsible for local scalp and hair diseases. Made with or without oil.

THE OWL DRUG CO., LTD.

Campbell Building, Prescription, W. H. Head, Manager, Fort and Douglas, Specialists, Phone 135

Laying Mash Laying Mash

Feed Our Mixed Mash and Get Results in Eggs From Your Poultry

SYLVESTER FEED CO.

Tel. 413 709 Yates St.

January Electric Fixture Sale

Now On

Kitchen Units, \$3.75, \$2.75 and \$1.69

Beautiful Dining-Room Dome, Regular \$25, for \$14.75

H. D. MAINWARING & CO.

615 Fort St. Phone 6011

Where Quality and Price Meet

LEADER WILL SPEAK HERE JANUARY 15

Continued from Page 1

sentative gathering of Conservative public men, as he will be accompanied by all the Conservative members of the House of Commons from this province, with the sole exception of Mr. Leon J. Ladner, K.C., who will be in the East representing the province at the freight rates case before the Canadian Privy Council. There will be also all the members of the Senate of the Conservative complexion here.

There will be present therefore with the leader Senators A. E. Plante, of Nanaimo; G. H. Barnard, of Victoria; J. D. Taylor, of New Westminster; R. F. Green, of Vancouver, and S. J. Crowe, of Vancouver. The members of the House of Commons present with Mr. Bennett will be Hon. H. H. Stevens, of Vancouver; General J. A. Clark, of Vancouver; Mr. C. H. Dickie, of Duncan; Mr. W. K. Esling, of Roseland; General A. D. McQuarrie, of New Westminster; Mr. G. G. Stirling, of Kelowna; Mr. Harry J. Barber, of Chilliwack; Mr. J. A. Fraser, of Cariboo; Mr. J. C. Brady, of Prince Rupert, and Mr. D. B. Plunkett, of Victoria.

Mennonites Now In Germany Are Badly Infected

By RICHARD WINNERS

(Copyright, 1929, by the Chicago Daily News Foreign Service)

BERLIN, Germany, Jan. 4.—Streptococcus infection is believed to be the cause of the death of forty children and the grave illness of fifty others in the refugee camp here of Mennonites from Russia. The sickness began like measles, but the badly nourished and weakly children usually die within a few hours.

The barracks occupied by the fugitives have been quarantined. A close watch is being kept, and all those even suspected of illness are isolated.

Medical aid is handicapped by mothers of the stricken children, who hide their infants from the doctors so as not to be separated from them. In many cases the children when discovered are too far gone to be helped.

Although everything possible is being done to combat the disease, it is a fight in the dark, for the infection has not been known before to attack children in this manner in Germany.

Batchelor's Cash and Carry

THREE STORES

People's Cash ———— Yates St.
Self-Service ———— Douglas St. Popular ———— Douglas St.

Monday Specials

Pink Salmon Steaks, 1-lb. tins, 2 for	25c
Lea & Perrine's Sauce, per bottle	31c
Vi-Tone, 1-lb. tins	46c
Oxo, large tins	21c
New Season's Dates, 4 lbs.	25c
Pearl Nappa Soap, 6 bars, 23c	
Blue Ribbon Tea, per lb.	55c
New Zealand Butter, per lb.	42c
Heinz Spaghetti, 3 tins	29c
Just Arrived: Carload of Prunes, 30-40's, 2 lbs. for	27c
Saatchi-Grown Green Cut Beans, 2 tins	29c
Solid Pack Tomatoes, 2 1/2, per tin	11c

WHERE GROCERIES ARE CHEAPER

ISOLATION OF NATIONS AIDS PEACE

Continued from Page 1

United States both now propose to fortify the pact by an agreement of signatories to confer in case the pact appears to be threatened at any time.

The United States is at last about to join the World Court, and has continued to co-operate with the League of Nations, which, however, was not appealed to during the year in any urgent manner.

The cause of peace has been apparently encouraged by Briand's proposal for a "United States of Europe," the establishment of an international bank in connection with the Young reparations plan, the suggestion for a Mediterranean pact between Great Britain, Italy, France and Spain, the evacuation of the Rhineland by the last British and Belgian troops, and the French promise to evacuate by next June if the Young plan goes through.

GROWTH OF NAVIES

Meanwhile most states in one way or another have continued to arm, particularly in ships. Not only France, Italy, Japan, Great Britain and the United States are building, but Germany, Holland, Spain, Russia and others as well. Germany has produced a new and stronger type of cruiser than any before seen, and France has launched the world's largest submarine.

There is a general tendency to cut down land forces numerically, but at the same time to strengthen them in mobility and fighting power by increased mechanization.

PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL IS CONSIDERED

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and only after investigating very fully the work done elsewhere has it been decided that this is the proper course to be taken by the province.

EXPERT HERE

At the request of Mr. Howe, Dr. C. M. Hincks, representing the Canadian National Committee for Mental Hygiene, visited Victoria yesterday afternoon, in connection with the Provincial Secretary and Dr. Young. Dr. Hincks had been in Saskatchewan and Alberta consulting with the provincial authorities on the question of a psychiatric hospital in the province.

Dr. Hincks is connected in one that for twelve years has been operating under a Dominion Government subsidy, with funds from the Rockefeller Fund and from private contributions by some of the wealthiest citizens of the country. The body of the hospital is a very modern one, and Dr. Hincks is a very experienced and successful in his work.

WAR LORD OF GERMANY NOW WANTS PEACE

Continued from Page 1

"But my impressions of war are so bad," he said, "that I could be for it only under the sternest necessity, for the necessity of fighting Bolshevism or of defending one's country."

"What is the possibility of abolishing war?" he was asked.

WAR MAY END

"There is a possibility," he was answered, "that wars may altogether cease; there is also the possibility that there will be more wars. One cannot overlook the fact that the world has been in progress. Experience teaches us that the affairs of the world do not always go as one wishes. But one may hope that we have seen the last great war. In the West this may be so."

"Today, as the basis of peace, the German people have a good understanding with France, with the leaders of France, and with the French people. We are all for peace. Personally, as I have said, I am no friend of war."

President Von Hindenburg is at heart a monarchist, though he does not pretend to say that the modern republic is not a better form of government.

He has always been a monarchist, he said. "I still am. Now it is too late for me to change. But it is not for me to say that the new way is not the better way, the right way. So it may prove to be."

PRINCE HAS EXPERIENCE OF BIG GALE

Continued from Page 1

JUST A PASSENGER

The start of the Prince's voyage to Africa, where he will hunt big game in the jungle lands, was not favorable to festivities, but the Prince quickly entered into the informal atmosphere on board.

The Prince walked briskly on deck after dinner last night. His hands thrust into the pockets of his coat, and a pipe clenched between his teeth. He wore a blue suit, with a white Guardsman's sweater, blue and red stripes at the neck and waist. He wore a hat later he retired to his private sitting-room with members of his party. He was tired after the rush of farewells before the Kenilworth Castle put to sea.

The radio engineers worked tirelessly prior to the sailing to complete installation of a short-wave transmitter capable of reaching London from Capetown.

"Do you act towards your wife now as you did before you married her?" "Exactly. I remember just how I acted when I first fell in love with her. I used to hang over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain—almost afraid to go in. And I act just the same way now when I get home late."

Despite Many Troublesome Questions Optimism Gives Much Hope to Conference

Continued from Page 1

The six inviting powers met to organize the work of the conference, and outlined a method of procedure. It was decided to form two commissions, one to deal with German reparations, and the other the non-German, or the so-called "Oriental" reparations, for which the smaller Central European and Balkan powers are invited.

M. Henri Jaspar, Premier of Belgium and chief Belgian delegate to many, and the president of the commission on German reparations, and M. Louis Loucheur, French Minister of Labor, Hygiene, Assistance and Social Provision, was chosen chairman of the non-German commission. M. Jaspar was nominated by Mr. Philip Snowden.

All the delegates interested in the Young plan will sit on the German commission, and all those interested in the non-German reparations will sit on the second commission.

M. J. Mikoszewski, Polish delegate, announced as regards the liquidation of the past agreement has been reached between Poland and Germany, that the liquidation would be deposited with the conference. Foreign Minister Julius Cur-

Coal Co. Chief Saves Money by Making Believe

VANCOUVER, Jan. 4.—By pretending to be unconscious from a blow from the butt end of a revolver, Mr. James E. Jaffary, outwitted two bandits and saved about \$90 in cash, when he was held up and beaten near the Corry Coal Company, Limited, plant, Terminal Avenue, late Saturday afternoon.

Entering the offices of the coal company, of which Mr. Jaffary is manager, an hour after darkness fell, the two men ordered him to leave, and when he stepped outside, struck him on the head with the butt end of a revolver. They went through his pockets, as he lay prostrate and took \$4 in cash, a pocket-book and some checks.

The overworked, however, an additional \$90 in his hip pocket. Mr. Jaffary, lying on his back on the pavement, feigned the limpness of unconsciousness, and the bandits did not turn him over to search for the money.

WAR LORD OF GERMANY NOW WANTS PEACE

Continued from Page 1

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The Prince walked briskly on deck after dinner last night. His hands thrust into the pockets of his coat, and a pipe clenched between his teeth. He wore a blue suit, with a white Guardsman's sweater, blue and red stripes at the neck and waist. He wore a hat later he retired to his private sitting-room with members of his party. He was tired after the rush of farewells before the Kenilworth Castle put to sea.

The radio engineers worked tirelessly prior to the sailing to complete installation of a short-wave transmitter capable of reaching London from Capetown.

"Do you act towards your wife now as you did before you married her?" "Exactly. I remember just how I acted when I first fell in love with her. I used to hang over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain—almost afraid to go in. And I act just the same way now when I get home late."

PRINCE HAS EXPERIENCE OF BIG GALE

Continued from Page 1

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ROYAL PARTY RUSHING ON WAY TO ROME

Continued from Page 1

electric engines. Railroad officials preceded the royal train from Chivasso.

The first chance Italy had to pay formal honor to the Princess came at Como, where the train reached a few minutes after leaving Chivasso, where it stopped two minutes.

The Podesta, the Bishop of the Diocese and General Dabala, representing the military garrison, extended their greetings. The station was covered with flags and the arms of the two royal houses. Church bells rang joyous peals, while bands played the two national anthems. A great crowd gathered around the station, with special places for patriotic associations and the mothers of soldiers killed or wounded in the war. The Princess appeared at a window of the train and was presented with roses by two little girls in the name of the commune.

CROWD AT MILAN

At Milan another great crowd gathered, although the hour of the train's arrival was kept secret. The Queen, who has been ill recently, was indisposed, but the King and Princess Marie attended a brief reception in the station, where they were greeted by civil and ecclesiastical dignitaries, and all the court ladies of the Milan Royal Palace. The station was profusely decorated with flowers and the Italian and Belgian colors. A long red carpet was laid from the platform to the royal saloon.

A company of the Seventh Regiment of Infantry, with music and flags, rendered military homage at the Milan station. The pilot engine arrived two minutes ahead of the royal train, which was saluted by the playing of the Italian Royal March and the Brabantonne, accompanied by stirring cheers of the men in the station, and by the crowds outside.

WAR LORD OF GERMANY NOW WANTS PEACE

Continued from Page 1

"But my impressions of war are so bad," he said, "that I could be for it only under the sternest necessity, for the necessity of fighting Bolshevism or of defending one's country."

"What is the possibility of abolishing war?" he was asked.

WAR MAY END

"There is a possibility," he was answered, "that wars may altogether cease; there is also the possibility that there will be more wars. One cannot overlook the fact that the world has been in progress. Experience teaches us that the affairs of the world do not always go as one wishes. But one may hope that we have seen the last great war. In the West this may be so."

"Today, as the basis of peace, the German people have a good understanding with France, with the leaders of France, and with the French people. We are all for peace. Personally, as I have said, I am no friend of war."

President Von Hindenburg is at heart a monarchist, though he does not pretend to say that the modern republic is not a better form of government.

He has always been a monarchist, he said. "I still am. Now it is too late for me to change. But it is not for me to say that the new way is not the better way, the right way. So it may prove to be."

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Lamb Stew, lb.	17c
Sausage, Beef, 2 lbs.	25c

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J. L. Tait, Business Manager.

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Sunday, January 5, 1930

WEST AND EAST

Today we publish a very interesting and illuminative letter from Mr. James Moyes on the conditions in China. We suppose there is no way of drawing just or intelligent conclusions about the situation in China except by visiting the country, travelling through it from one end to the other and "mixing" with the people. The ordinary newspaper commentator of the average newspaper cannot do that. He has no direct sources of information. He must depend upon extraneous sources of information for inspiration.

Many competent newspaper men have gone to China and written reports of the things they have seen in that incomprehensible country. After reading accounts of what is going on in China, from a social, political, theological or a military point of view, the average Occidental is probably of the opinion that the Chinese in the mass are about as incomprehensible as the Chinese in units of one.

As between the Occidental and the Oriental, the poet would seem to have summed up the situation accurately when he wrote: "East is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet." Certainly they cannot meet upon even terms, politically or ethnically. Their standards are not our standards, neither are their ways our ways. If we take a comprehensive view of the situation, beginning with the people of Russia, who are more Oriental than Occidental in their ways and manners, and continue through the barrier of the hills until we pass through India and arrive in China, we see conditions from the point of view of those who believe in the principles of law and order which are for the most part simply chaotic.

But the seed of the tree of self-determination planted by the late President Wilson has taken root and flourished upon stony ground and in unexpected places. The Chinese have declared that they must be left alone and the Indians are demanding self-government and independence. What are the ruling powers, whose rule admittedly has been benevolent, going to do about those declarations and demands? The conditions in India are even more chaotic than the conditions in China. The racial characteristics of the Chinese are not antagonistic like the racial characteristics of the Indians. Religious feuds are not likely to involve the Chinese in devastating civil wars. China is a republic in name although a military despotism in fact. Some of the principal parts of India are autocratically governed by ruling princes who are loyal to the British Crown and whose subjects are loyal to them. The masses of the people of India are absolutely illiterate and utterly ignorant. They know nothing and care less about politics and the ambitions of politicians. If a republic were established in India, the people of the country would not be free. They would be under the dominion of one of the disciples of Stalin. Mahatma Ghandi the pacifist would be dreaming dreams and the reins of power would be in the hands of the practical politician who said: "We shall achieve independence by non-violence if possible and by violence if necessary. We shall go to any lengths to achieve independence for our country before I die." And of course if violent measures are resorted to the ruling princes will meekly abdicate and salame before the new ruling powers.

A RACIAL INHERITANCE

In a recent lecture at University College, London, Professor Dixon of Glasgow made a striking comparison illustrative of the exceptional racial inheritance the English people possess in the Authorized Version of the Bible. "In contrast with France," said Dr. Dixon, "the Bible forms the entire background of English history. The Bible has never in France been a French book in the same sense as the French people's counsel and friend; in England it has been the people's book—their all in all. Our literature took from the Bible its characteristic tone of gravity and moral depth; a certain aloofness from fleeting things and interest in things spiritual." In the light of his further statement that it is "our greatest national classic; no other book has such a history," what must be the loss imposed by this and other provinces upon their youth in withholding from them during the whole natural school course this distinctive "racial inheritance"? The loss is suggested in one of the lecturer's graphic sentences, as reported by The British Weekly: "For over a thousand years the Bible has been whispering into the nation's ears and moulding its life."

FOOTBALL TRADITIONS

We of the British race are proud of football as a traditionally British sport. The newspapers headline the exploits of the New Zealand All Blacks, of Manchester City and the Scottish Rangers, and give columns to the contest between Victoria and Varsity. Imitation being the highest form of flattery, our pride is tickled at the adoption by the people of France of a game honored in the traditions of the British race and the British race alone. Such pride may, however, be punctured by the merciless historical critic who has discovered that football was played in China a thousand years before the time of good King Alfred, long before the days of chivalrous King Arthur, and several centuries before Caesar's legions landed on Albion's shores.

A writer in The McGill College News is authority for the statement that football made its appearance in China in the third and fourth centuries before our era as a means of training soldiers and putting their endurance to test. The game was not like Rugby nor rugger and only resembled soccer in that it was entirely a game played with the feet. There was only one goal, which was thirty feet high, with a hole in a

silken net hung between bamboo poles, and the player's object was to kick the ball from the centre of the field through a hole. There was a contest between two sides, but no line-up of opposing athletes who hurled themselves at each other and the ball in thrilling gladiatorial style. It was more of a kicking competition. That the game was not unattended with bodily risk is shown by one ancient Chinese historian, who writes that the winners were honored with flowers, fruits, wine, and even silver bowls and brocade, but the captain of the losing side was flogged and suffered other indignities. Perhaps, after all, the historical critic has done no harm and we of the British race may still pay honor to our ancestors for transmitting to us such a noble and truly national sport.

In these days when the chemist is abroad, unasily lies the head that wears crown or coronet. For that matter, we are not sure that the head of Rt. Hon. Ramsay MacDonald sleeps soundly and sweetly at night. Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George holds the political balance of power and carries a sinister-looking rope in his hands. Whether that rope will eventually be used to hang the Government or whether the carrier of the rope will throw the thing away and become the head of a new coalition administration is said in Britain to be one of the questions that is reposing in the laps of the gods. The Socialist Government announces that it is now a Labor Government. Mr. George has been in communion with other political leaders and something sensational may be announced almost any day.

This is a curious old world, although it has been made free for democracy. The Belgian princess who will soon be married to an Italian prince had practically to be smuggled into Rome, where the ceremony of marriage will be performed in grand style and with great rejoicing. The police of the continent feared that if precautions were not taken the royal train might be blown up by a planted or thrown bomb. The bounds of freedom are not wide enough yet.

An armistice has not yet been declared. Mr. Mellon has announced that the war between the Demon Rum and the militant forces of Prohibition has been conducted thus far on strictly justifiable principles and that the daily shooings may go on until the forces of disorder plead for quarter. There are interesting situations in America as well as in Asia and Europe.

The Weather

Meteorological Office, Victoria, at 8 p.m., January 4, 1930.

PRECIPITATION AND TEMPERATURES			
	Rain	Snow	Min. Max.
Victoria	27	37	41
Nanaimo	18	37	42
Vancouver	58	38	38
Prince George	65	40	40
Estevan Point	36	30	38
Prince Rupert	22	24	24
Dawson	56b	50b	50b
Seattle	32	38	42
Portland	40	44	44
San Francisco	72	52	58
Spokane	38	52	52
Los Angeles	50	56	56
Vernon	5.0	20	32
Crabbrook	47	29	39
Calgary	trace	80	29
Edmonton	2	18b	20
Swift Current	4b	10b	4b
Prince Albert	2	10b	4b
Qu'Appelle	2	10b	4b
Winnipeg	6b	6	6

FORECASTS

Victoria and Vicinity—Fresh to strong northerly winds; clearing and decidedly colder.

Portland and Vicinity—Northerly winds; clearing and decidedly colder.

SATURDAY

Maximum 41
Minimum 27
Average 34
Minimum on grass 35
General state of weather, cloudy. Bright sunshine, 12 minutes. Rain, 27.

5 P.M. WEATHER REPORTS

Victoria—Barometer, 29.51; wind, S, 4 miles; fair.
Vancouver—Barometer, 29.30; wind, N.E., 6 miles; cloudy.
Prince George—Barometer, 30.10; wind, N, 17 miles; cloudy.
Prince Rupert—Barometer, 29.70; calm; clear.
Estevan Point—Barometer, 29.46; calm; cloudy.
Taloon—Barometer, 29.46; wind, S, 10 miles; raining.
Portland—Barometer, 29.64; wind, N.W., 4 miles; raining.
Seattle—Barometer, 29.56; wind, S, 16 miles; cloudy.
San Francisco—Barometer, 29.80; wind, S.E., 4 miles; raining.

ENGLISH RESERVE

What is the matter with the world today is that it is too much with us—too much with everybody. It will not leave a man long enough by himself for him to discover that he is himself. We have a perpetual outpouring of gifts from the State to the individual, but less and less given back by the individual to the State. This is hard on all humanity; but it is especially hard on the English. They are a nation of humorists. In the old sense, which is the very opposite of a nation of society wits. Their wit have worked best upon poetry and literary fiction, which grow best in lives of quiet and detachment. And I do seriously think that Englishmen ought to make some fight for that right of ancient sanctuary before it is broken down by the mere American herd instinct. I have never been a Jingo, or uttered political boasts about the splendid isolation of England, but would do a good deal to preserve the splendid isolation of the Englishman.—G. K. Chesterton in The Illustrated London News.

You were made for enjoyment, and the world was filled with things which you will enjoy, unless you are too proud to be pleased by them or too grasping to care for what you cannot turn to other account than mere delight.—John Ruskin.

Taste, like an artificial canal, winds through a beautiful country; but its borders are confined and its term limited. Knowledge navigates the ocean, and is perpetually on voyages of discovery.—Benjamin Disraeli.

As universal a practice as lying is, and as easy one as it seems, I do not remember to have heard three good lies in all my conversation, even from those who were most celebrated in that faculty.—Dean Swift.

True history is the story of the energy, the endurance, the patience, the life that works on the unfinish of the earth and produces civilization.—E. M. White.

What wonderful things are events! The least are of greater importance than the most sublime and comprehensive speculations.—Earl of Beaconsfield.

Read not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find fault and discourse, but to weigh and consider.—Francis Bacon.

Life is a short day; but it is a working day. Activity may lead to idleness, but inactivity cannot be led to good.—Hannah More.

Arguments which draw their demonstrations from probabilities are idle, and unless one is on one's guard against them they are very deceptive.—Plato.

All who joy would wish must share it—happiness was born a twin.—Lord Byron.

Letters to the Editor

No letter to the Editor will be inserted unless the writer's name and address be given. This rule admits of no exceptions.

SITUATION IN CHINA

Sir,—In your editorial last Friday you draw our attention to two momentous evolutions in India and China, which will directly affect about 800,000,000 people, or half of the population of the world.

From the standpoint of Christian civilization I am sure we all rejoice to see these great Asiatic nations progressing toward emancipation and self-determination, but it seems to me that in both countries the young impulsive leaders are displaying an impatient recklessness which does not bode a peaceful attainment of their objective.

Speaking for the question of extraterritoriality in China, the present generation of leaders in China seem to have forgotten the hostile, proud and arrogant attitude of the great powers in their relations with foreign Powers, which made concessions and extraterritoriality a vital necessity to existence and safety for the Chinese people.

Have the Chinese forgotten that for many years their country was closed to all white people, and these valuable concessions like Hong Kong, Shanghai, etc., were the only limited spots of useless country which the Chinese Government grudgingly allowed for white people to reside on and build homes for themselves. Shanghai was a useless mudflat, which the wily Chinese mandarins of those days patted themselves on the back for having hoodwinked the foreigners into giving as a concession. Now these concessions in different parts of China, made valuable by the presence and industry of white people, are the envy and avarice of Chinese leaders.

Ever since the revolution of Sun Yat Sen in 1911, and in all the upheavals and counter revolutions that have been taking place since, the Chinese have rushed to these foreign concessions for safety and have been investing their millions in property there so that military leaders could not secure it for their own safety.

If extraterritoriality is abolished it will bring fear and apprehension to hundreds of thousands of Chinese who have in years past fled there for safety.

But now let us consider how our own people in China are going to be affected by the abolition of extraterritoriality.

Of the 450,000,000 people who compose the Chinese nation, about 1 per cent are enlightened, intelligent people; about 5 per cent are educated in modern fashion, but the great mass of the common people cannot read or write, are very ignorant and superstitious, are easily excited by mob law, and capable of the most terrible cruelty, as the year 1900 showed.

Every province in China proper is ruled by a Governor, and his power is despotic, a law unto himself. The Chinese people are a good man the people rejoice, but if he is a cruel, ignorant ex-robber, as is often the case, the people tremble.

Every province, even today, has its bands of highway robbers, for the most part disbanded soldiers who retire to the hidden caves and valleys in the mountains, and come upon travelers and attack villages, cruel and heartless murderers for the most part, carrying off hostages and valuables and clothing.

It is not an isolated case of one or two daring men, but often bands of 300 or 400 men, who terrorize and rule the district.

All magistrates are made rulers of the district. Some of them have given to the Governor, a bribe of money or some such gift, and it is understood that while in office he will get rich as quickly as he can. Some of them are honest, but the majority are corrupt. In prison cells are for the most part dark, damp, filthy rooms with an ear of floor, and the jailer—usually an ex-soldier—coarse, cruel, cunning, and supposed to get his wages or income from what he can extract from prisoners or their visitors.

Trials are delayed as long as possible to give time for relatives and friends to bribe their way out. Justice is meted out according to cash received.

These things exist all over China today, and for the National leaders at Nanking to pretend that China has advanced sufficiently to guarantee fair treatment and justice and safety to all white people in China, in all the cities and provinces, shows a complete ignorance of conditions in the interior of China, or ignorance of the ideas of justice and safety, or it reveals an attempt to try and hoodwink the Powers and get these concessions while the talk of international peace is at its height and in the hands of an inexperienced British Labor Government.

Let us suppose a Canadian man or woman has got into the hands of an ex-robber magistrate in the interior, placed in one of those dark cells, in the heat of Summer when stench and filth bring their gifts, and justice is meted out according to cash received.

You were made for enjoyment, and the world was filled with things which you will enjoy, unless you are too proud to be pleased by them or too grasping to care for what you cannot turn to other account than mere delight.—John Ruskin.

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This Week's Great Day

THE RETREAT FROM KABUL

On January 6, 1842, the British garrison at Kabul in Afghanistan commenced what proved to be one of the most disastrous retreats in the military records of Great Britain, for only one solitary member of a force of nearly 15,000 men which started on the ill-fated march succeeded in finishing the journey. This severe blow to British prestige occurred during the progress of the Afghan War, which covered a period of four years.

In 1837, when the Government of Afghanistan was divided between several different native rulers, and Dost Mahomed was the Ameer of Kabul, Lord Auckland, the Governor-General of India, became uneasy regarding the designs of Russia, and sent Sir Alex. Burnes on a mission to Kabul to arrange a treaty with the Ameer. Although Dost Mahomed was a usurper, he loved his country, and was very popular with his subjects, whom he ruled wisely and well. He convinced Burnes of his desire for an alliance with Britain, but Auckland unfortunately mistrusted the Ameer, and he, very unwisely and most unjustifiably, decided to overthrow him, with the result that an Anglo-Indian army of 21,000 men entered Afghanistan in March, 1839.

The early operations of this expeditionary force were successful. After a brave but futile resistance Dost Mahomed surrendered, and Shah Shuja, his predecessor on the throne, who had long been a refugee in India, became Ameer in his place. Although the Afghans clearly showed their distrust to the British rulers, there was no open insurrection until the British Government, thinking the war was over, ordered the majority of its troops to return to India, leaving behind a force of 8,000 men, which was divided between Kabul, Kandahar and Jalalabad.

FROZEN TO DEATH

Almost immediately a violent revolt broke out in Kabul, where a number of British officers were murdered, and this was followed by a series of tragic blunders and disasters. Finally General Elphinstone, the British commander, who

to death till it pleases the magistrate to bring on a money-bought trial of their case, according to Chinese laws, and with the evidence of Chinese witnesses who will swear to anything for cash or favor.

China has declared she must be "mistress of her own house," and what about Manchuria? Does she not also desire to be mistress of her own house? And Mongolia, and the many aboriginal tribes in the heart of China, some of whom even today are ruled only by hulaques? And what do the Chinese people say about this decree of the Nanking Government? There are many Chinese who wish even the days of Manchurian rule were back again. There was at least some sense of security to Chinese life and property.

The Chinese leaders at Nanking really believe that with a bribe of \$6,000,000 to rebel leaders, given recently, all rebellion in China is ended? No. China is like Mexico, an ever-present hotbed of rebellious and factional upheavals.

The Chinese Government has begun at the wrong end. To be mistress in her own house, she should have her own family first, get peace and harmony and local obedience inside, make life and property safe inside, before enforcing obedience to her will on the outside. All these things would then applaud her efforts, render every assistance they could, and when the country had developed to safe and sure administration, extraterritoriality would not be demanded. It would be given freely, gladly, and without asking.

JAMES MOYES.

113 Regina Avenue, Victoria, B.C., January 3, 1930.

THEFTS FROM GARDENS

Sir,—With your permission I would like to give publicity to the rapidly increasing thefts of holly from local gardens during the Christmas season. Formerly we expected to find a few branches broken from trees overhanging the streets, but it now looks as if this custom is becoming commercialized. These depredations may or may not be the work of boys, but it is certain the thieves are familiar with the most valuable kinds of holly and evidently of something of much greater importance where it can be turned into cash.

FRED BENNETT.

R.M.D. 8, Victoria, B.C., January 2, 1930.

A DECEITFUL SIGN

Sir,—Regarding the "Stop" sign at the junction of Port and Yates Streets, some friends crashed into this sign this morning, and nothing happened; the thing is made of rubber.

The Police Commissioners should have waited until the first of April before erecting this sign. That would have been much more appropriate.

HERBERT CARMICHAEL.

1256 St. Denis Street, Oak Bay, B.C., January 4, 1930.

The Rhyming Optimist

By Aline Michaelis

NEW YEAR

Bringing rhymes are hackneyed things.
Each an old-told tale,
But the New Year, ah, it brings
Nothing worn or stale!

Every day a blossom there
On the tree of time,
Every hour a petal fair,
Every breeze a chime!

New Year rhymes, we know them all,
New Years long ago
Taught us how their rhythms fall
How their measures flow.

Yet with every New Year's dawn
Stirs this urge to sing,
Greater gifts than all years gone
Will this New Year bring!

was promised by the rebel leader that his forces should be allowed to retreat unmolested to Jalalabad, signed an agreement to evacuate Kabul, and on January 6, 1842, the British garrison at Kabul, which numbered 4,500 soldiers, together with about 10,000 followers, commenced its fatal march of ninety-six miles. One-fifth of the soldiers were Europeans, and many of the white officers were accompanied by their wives.

It was the depth of the severe Afghan Winter at the time, and the passes through the mountains, which had to be traversed, were covered with snow and ice, so that the march was one of great peril and difficulty to the party, even without the added hardship of its being ill-clad and but scantily provided with food. During the first two days, in which only ten miles were covered, many hundreds sank down in the snow and were frozen to death, while hundreds more were butchered by hordes of savage foes who, despite their leader's promise of safe conduct, subjected the party to almost continuous attacks. On the fourth day the married officers and their wives were taken under the protection of the rebel leader and removed to a place of safety, thus escaping the fate which awaited the rest of the party, which, with the exception of thirty-five soldiers, was massacred in the Jagdke Pass. These thirty-five men succeeded in reaching Kandahar, and there all but one of them were slaughtered.

SOLE SURVIVOR ARRIVES

On January 13 the British garrison at Jalalabad saw a man hanging exhausted upon the neck of a wretched pony approaching the walls of the fortress. This was Dr. Brydon, the only member of the party from Kabul who had escaped to tell the story of one of the most disastrous defeats in British history. The garrisons at Jalalabad and Kandahar held out until the arrival, four months later, of a relief army from India, which, after avenging the deaths of the Kabul garrison and rescuing the prisoners, evacuated the country and thus ended the first Afghan War. — (Copyrighted).

A Sky Pilot's Stories

"Adventures in Service," by George C. F. Pringle, author of "Tillulums of the Trail," published by McLeod & Stewart.

Reviewed by J. K. UNSWORTH

These twenty-five chapters are mainly stories of the Pacific Coast in which we wander up and down the Gulf of Georgia with an artist raconteur, as he visits the isolated folk of Lasqueti Island or bunks in his cabin on a steamer, or a wild southeaster in Malaspina Straits to Hurry Little Mary Lee to Powell Hurry Hospital, Sany Island, Lang Bay, Refuge Cove and the mad racing Skukumchuck appear in the picturesque narratives that include an encounter with a bull boss of a logging camp, and a forest fire on Vancouver Island—four years the author's home. Further afield he takes us to the cabins and roadhouses of the Yukon, and still further to Lena and Hill 70 and Paschenchuk—those spots overseas that are sadly near to many a heart out here.

Added local interest is found in the fact that the author is a resident of Victoria. Rev. George C. F. Pringle came last July to minister of Centennial United Church of this city after over twenty years on the frontier. For ten years, from 1901 to 1910, he ministered in a circle of 250 miles from his cabin near Dawson, as a Presbyterian Church missionary associated with his brother, Rev. Dr. John Pringle, another famous Yukoner. For three years he was in the war as chaplain of the Cameron Highlanders, the 43rd Battalion, C.E.F. Nearly nine years he has roving person of the church's firing line ran in and out of the islands and along the fringed Mainland coast two or three hundred miles up from Vancouver. One can imagine a man like Pringle running against some queer experiences. For this minister is not out to the regulation pattern. These brilliant tales reveal a red-blooded man, of course, or he would not have sought the rough places; and there is a merry twinkle in his eye and a wit on occasion; and housed in his six-foot-two (or is it three?) is a warm heart as of a genuine shepherd of Christ's flock, who would leap at the chance of doing a good turn of any sort to any person, good, bad or indifferent, especially the latter two. Out of these eventful years has grown a crop of yarns that made good telling at banquet table and on church platform. Some were collected in "Tillulums of the Trail," and now comes "Adventures in Service," and there are plenty more in his pack.

It would be hard to say which of all these true tales is the best. Their charm compels the reader to finish them, at least (as did the reviewer) in sittings. "That is a Sweet Little Romance," "It's a Strange World," and the two short bits, "Two Cameos," are aptly and accurately captioned. If the much-used adjective, is not ready for the shelf, then let us say that "Dog Eats Dog" is a most thrilling story of a battle for life in Yukon's snow and ice, and this is matched by "The Thief," just as gripping a story of the struggle for the soul of Bob Fortune.

Conciliatory feature "The Three Weddings" and the two chapters of "The Lasquetians" and "The Meeting at Squally Bay," might have been written by Barrie. If Barrie had been an itinerant preacher on the Pacific Coast. Many readers will find in the poignant narrative of "The Rescue of the Lees," Mr. Pringle's most moving story. All of them are written in an easy style, pellucid, vivid, straightforward and without a padded sentence. There is not one criticism. The "Padre's Letters" at the end are interesting enough, but the writer would suggest that in the second edition—there are sure to be many—the publisher exchange them for another of the padre's dug-out yarns.

Piano Classes commencing January school opening, Quadra Street School, phone 3842. Sir James Douglas School, phone 7391.

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THE DAILY COLONIST

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NAMED HEAD OF
USADIANS CLUB**

Newly-Elected Officials to
Be Installed at Banquet
at Crystal Garden Friday
Night Next

**PROF. ELLIOTT
AT ROUND TABLE**

CLUB CALENDAR

MONDAY—Gyro Club, Empress Hotel grill, luncheon, 12:10 p.m.

TUESDAY—Kiwans Club, Empress Hotel ballroom, luncheon, 12:10 p.m.

TUESDAY—Round Table, Empress Hotel, supper, 8:15 p.m.

THURSDAY—Rotary Club, Empress Hotel ballroom, luncheon, 12:10 p.m.

THURSDAY—Kiwans Club, Empress Hotel, supper, 8:15 p.m.

FRIDAY—Usadians Club, Crystal Garden banquet hall, supper, 7:30 P.M.

Mr. R. H. Oliver, president of the Safety Storage & Warehousing Company, Limited, will direct the destinies of the Usadians Club during 1930, having been elected to succeed Mr. W. Lloyd Morgan as head of the Usadians' organization.

Dr. William Russell is the new first vice-president, and Mr. E. D. LaLachur, second vice-president.

Major P. T. Stern continues as secretary-treasurer. The members of the directorate will be Messrs. J. W. Montgomery, David Sinclair, W. Lloyd Morgan, Howard P. Daek, James Sherratt and George McCann.

The newly elected officers will be installed in their respective posts at the annual dinner of the Usadians, which will be held next Friday night, January 10, at 7:30 o'clock, in the banquet hall of the Crystal Garden. Members will be accompanied by their ladies, and following the installation rites dancing will be enjoyed.

Professor Percy H. Elliott, principal of Victoria College, will be the speaker-guest at the supper meeting of the Victoria Table of Ye Loyal Knights of the Round Table, which will take place at 6:15 o'clock on Tuesday in the Empress Hotel.

Mayor Herbert Anson, Mr. P. B. Fowler, president of both the Chamber of Commerce and Men's Canadian Club, and Mr. Alfred Carmichael, a past president of the Real Estate Board, will each deliver ten-minute addresses on the theme, "The Outlook for Victoria During 1930," on Tuesday at the weekly meeting of the Kiwans Club, at 12:10 o'clock in the Empress Hotel ballroom.

KIWANS CONCLAVE

The 1930 district Kiwans convention will be held in Victoria, and Kiwanian Harry Beach has been appointed chairman of the district committee on "On to Victoria."

The new board has confirmed the selection of Kiwanian Harold M. Digson as convention manager, and the latter is now making plans to handle what will probably prove to be the district's greatest gathering.

Mr. John Hosie, Provincial Librarian, has accepted an invitation to address members of the Rotary Club at their luncheon session next Thursday at 12:10 o'clock in the ballroom of the Empress Hotel.

Selections will be rendered by the Rotary Club Orchestra.

In accordance with its annual custom the Gyros will be hosts at their luncheon in the Empress Hotel grill on Monday at noon to the members of the City Council, School Board and Police Commission. The speaker will be Mayor Anson. The clubmen will hold their annual meeting on Monday, January 13.

Election of officers for the next twelve months will be the chief business at the Kiwans Club's meeting on Thursday night at 8:15 o'clock, in the Empress Hotel. It is expected that Mr. J. G. A. Hutchison, of Vancouver, district governor of Kiwans District No. 5, will be present at the function.

**ALD. LITCHFIELD
TO SPEAK TODAY**

At the Oakland United Church, Gosworth Road, on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, Mr. R. Scoble, president of the missionary department, will be in charge. Alderman Litchfield will be the speaker, the subject of his address being "The New Year Message." Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Dates for hearing to be set at Monday's sitting—Counsel Who Will Appear

Dates for hearing the following trials are to be set at the County Court on Monday:

Sidney May vs. Pacific North-western Lumber Company, Counsel for the plaintiff, Mr. C. H. O'Halloran; for the defendant, Mr. E. Pepler.

Rowland and Campbell, Limited, vs. W. J. Stoddart, Counsel for the plaintiff, Mr. H. G. S. Heisterman; for the defendant, Mr. C. L. Harrison.

R. E. Jennings & Co., Ltd. vs. Yvonne Sonner, Counsel for the plaintiff, Mr. H. H. Shandley; for the defendant, Mr. Frank Higgins.

V. M. Clarke vs. Pacific Auto Wrecking Co., Ltd., Counsel for the plaintiff, Mr. G. A. Cameron; for the defendant, Mr. W. C. Moresby.

George W. Harnsworth and George Holt vs. J. H. Brethour, Counsel for the plaintiff, Mr. A. J. Patton; for the defendant, Mr. A. J. Patton.

Begg Motor Co., Ltd. vs. W. Young, Counsel for the plaintiff, Mr. Sydney Child; for the defendant, Mr. P. J. P. Sinnott.

E. J. Bailey vs. R. A. Green Lumber Company and R. A. Green, Counsel for the plaintiff, Mr. P. R. Leighton; for the defendant, Mr. P. J. P. Sinnott.

George W. Harnsworth and Martha Harnsworth vs. C. S. Marchant, Counsel for the plaintiff, Mr. R. C. Lowe; for the defendant, Mr. W. H. M. Haldane.

C. C. Mount vs. J. W. Whim, Counsel for the plaintiff, Mr. W. T. Strath.

SELECTION

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(Adv.)

**Her Little Boy Had
Severe Cold and
Croupy Cough**

Mrs. Henry E. Lyman, West River, N.B., writes: "My little boy caught a very severe cold, and had a croupy cough."

"I tried several medicines, but he got no relief from them."

"I was advised to try

**Dr. Wood's
Norway
Pine
Syrup**

and he had only taken three doses when he got relief, and before he had finished the bottle he was all right of his cough."

"I would not be without it in the house as it is a wonderful cough medicine."

Price, 35c a bottle; large family size 60c; at all druggists and dealers, manufactured by The T. M. L. Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

(Adv.)

Passes in Music

Miss Nora Sherwood, 2629 Currie Road, has been informed by Mr. Minchin, resident secretary in Vancouver of the Associated Boards of the Royal Academy of Music and the London Royal College of Music, that in the November examinations

in theory her pupil, Elsie Marie Le Grawley, has been successful in passing the "rudiments" class, making eighty-seven out of a possible ninety-nine marks.

**Civic Community
Service Set for
3 o'clock Today**

A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend the civic community service, arranged by Mayor Anson and the Christian ministers of Victoria, which will be held this afternoon at 3 o'clock, in the new Christ Church Cathedral. The ceremonies will be strictly non-nominational in character.

Four hymns will be sung. Rev. H. P. S. Luttrell will offer prayer, the Mayor will read the Scripture lesson, Rev. Dr. W. G. Wilson will preach the sermon, and the Dean of Columbia will pronounce the blessing.

The service will be broadcast over radio station CFCT.

**Attractive List
for Band Concert**

Sixteenth Canadian Scottish Band Will Present Programme Tonight

Unusually interesting is the programme for the third concert to be given by the 16th Canadian Scottish Band this evening in the Shrine auditorium. The overture selected on this occasion is Rossini's "Semiramide." A feature in this overture is the guitar for the horns. A grand selection arranged from Verdi's favorite operas will be followed by Macbeth's charming intermezzo, "Pavane-Me-Not." A fine characteristic piece by Kotelbey, entitled "Algerian Song," and a Porto Rican dance, "Rosita," by Missus, will be the principal numbers by the band. The assisting artists are Bandman Hugh McKenzie, who will play two cornet solos, "Beyond the Gates of Paradise" and "When You Come Home"; Mrs. J. M. Watt will sing two groups of songs, accompanied by Mrs. Clifford Warr.

MR. GOODENOUGH DIES

Well-Known Photographer Passes in Winnipeg—Lived Here for Several Years

News of the sudden death on Friday of Mr. E. G. Goodenough, who had just been received by telegram from Winnipeg. He passed away at the early age of forty-two while residing there.

Mr. Goodenough was born in Somerset, England, on May 2, 1887, and came to Canada in 1911 to engage in commercial photography in Halifax. He left Halifax for Victoria, after the explosion of December, 1918, and continued his profession here for some years.

In 1925, he retired from business, due to ill health and resided on the Prairies until his death. He leaves his widow and four children in Victoria, and his mother, sister and three brothers in England.

The funeral will be held in Winnipeg.

Obituary

O'CONNOR—Funeral service for the late Henry O'Connor, who passed away in this city on Wednesday, January 1, was held Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock from the S. J. Curry & Son Funeral Home. Rev. J. Sharp officiated and interment was made in Ross Bay Cemetery.

The following acted as pallbearers: Messrs. James Smith, John Morrisey, M. Jones and P. Simpson.

SAWERS—The funeral of Private Matthew Sawers, who passed away at the family residence, 51 Marlborough Avenue, will take place tomorrow at 2 o'clock from the Sands Funeral Chapel. Rev. Dr. W. G. Wilson will officiate and the remains will be laid to rest in Royal Oak Burial Park.

BILLINGSLEY—The funeral of Henry Billingsley, who passed away at the family residence, 51 Marlborough Avenue, will take place tomorrow at 2 o'clock from the Sands Funeral Chapel. Rev. Dr. W. G. Wilson will officiate and the remains will be laid to rest in Royal Oak Burial Park.

WARD—The funeral of Walter Ward, who passed away last Wednesday, will take place tomorrow at 3 o'clock from the Sands Funeral Chapel. Rev. Dr. W. G. Wilson will officiate and the remains will be laid to rest in Royal Oak Burial Park.

FIRST AID IS IMPRESSED ON CAR OWNERS

Motorists Are Urged to
Qualify for St. John Ambulance Association Certificates

**B.C. COUNCIL
HOLDS MEETING**

The advisability of all owners and drivers of motor vehicles becoming qualified for the St. John Ambulance Association certificate of proficiency in first aid was strongly stressed in the annual report read by Secretary A. J. Dallain at the meeting held in Government House, following the dinner tendered by His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Bruce last evening, in compliment to the members of the British Columbia Council.

In view of the appalling number of motor car accidents occurring throughout the province, the recommendation made some time since by the association to the effect that owners of motor cars, for their own benefit, should take this course in first aid is beginning to bear fruit, many owners now beginning to realize the importance of qualifying for such a certificate, and Mr. Dallain expressed the hope that special classes for this purpose would soon be inaugurated.

After the expression of regret for the demise of Hon. Walter C. Nichol, late Lieutenant-Governor of the province, who had been ever ready to give generously of his time and financial assistance for the furtherance of the work of the association, donating, in addition the Nichol House trophy for first aid and home nursing, the report continued.

"Many of the various branches (or centres as they are called), report increased interest and attendance at the classes in first aid and home nursing, but from time to time it is brought forcibly to our attention the necessity of having a qualified instructor to visit the western points of Vancouver Island and also Cariboo and eastern parts of the province.

"The members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, provincial, railway, municipal and city police, continue to take an active interest, especially in first aid and, recognizing the necessity of keeping themselves proficient, are anxious to attend the annual classes arranged for their benefit.

"I regret that I am as yet unable to report the inclusion of first aid in the curriculum of the provincial normal schools, but it is pleasing to note that the voluntary class held during the summer school at Victoria, resulted in twenty-two teachers passing, obtaining the certificates of this association.

"The value of this training cannot be over-estimated considering that the great majority of these young teachers are sent out to out-of-the-way points, where medical aid in cases of accidents cannot be obtained for some time."

"The benefit of the practical course obtained in first aid is recognized by the leading hospital authorities, notwithstanding that the present curriculum of the nurse training schools is very heavy.

"The Royal Jubilee and St. Joseph's Hospital, Victoria, held their annual classes this year, being introduced by Dr. A. B. Hudson.

The report cited the results of the Dominion Trophy competition and the Province Trophy competitions for 1929, and contained the following awards issued during the year beginning October 1, 1928, and ending September 30, 1929: Certificates, 672; vouchers, 133; medals, 56; labels, 40; pendants, 1; intermediate 0 (now cancelled); home nursing, 38; total, 940; juniors, 142—grand total, 1,082.

ALL SHOW PROGRESS

On the conclusion of the report and after Mr. Dallain had been complimented for the concise manner in which it was presented, reports were read from Vancouver, Nanaimo, Cumberland and New Westminster centres, all telling of splendid progress during 1929. Choosing their officers for 1930, the members of the council elected Hon. R. Randolph Bruce as honorary patron; Mr. C. G. Pennock, Vancouver, president; Dr. J. B. Hudson, Victoria, vice-president; Mr. A. J. Dallain, Victoria, re-elected honorary secretary; Mr. G. H. Stevens, Victoria, re-elected honorary treasurer; Mr. H. W. Edmondson, Victoria, re-elected honorary auditor; Mr. S. J. Hall, Dr. B. Brydson, Jack, Mr. A. T. Morrison, Dr. Denison Holmes, Messrs. Bates, W. Fulton and W. H. Thorpe and Mrs. C. E. Wilson, together with the officers named above, executive committee.

A complaint was heard from North Vancouver regarding the tardy issuance of certificates. This matter is to be taken up with the general headquarters of the association at Ottawa by the secretary. It was charged by a representative from Vancouver that 2,000 school children in the high schools and junior high schools of that city were taking instruction in first aid.

The meeting unanimously recommended that the president, Mr. C. G. Pennock, for his untiring, unselfish work in the interest of the St. John Ambulance Association, be given the Order of Esquire, and this recommendation will be forwarded to headquarters immediately. The financial report showed the council to be in a satisfactory condition, with a substantial balance in the bank.



**January
Fur Coat
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A representative collection of the season's loveliest Fur Coat styles . . . every one of them specially selected for their high-grade quality. Our January Sale discounts afford remarkable savings.

Dark Centre Back Muskrat Coat. Formerly \$235.00. Now	\$175.00
French Seal Coats, with large shawl collar and cuffs of Alaska Sable. Formerly \$195.00. Now	\$125.00
French Seal Coats, trimmed with grey Manchurian Squirrel. Formerly \$225.00. Now	\$175.00
Hudson Seal Coat, with large shawl collar and deep cuffs of Alaska Sable. Formerly \$375.00. Now	\$285.00
Golden Muskrat Coats. Formerly \$197.50. Now	\$149.50
Silver Muskrat Coats. Formerly \$175.00. Now	\$110.00
Platinum Muskrat Coats. Formerly \$200.00. Now	\$135.00

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A group comprising our former feature values at prices up to \$35.00. Now... **\$19.75**

Coats of the finer materials and furs. Smart, exclusive styles, formerly priced to \$55.00. Now... **\$29.75**

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Oh, it's pleasant to step out of bed on a chilly morning and feel a warm glow of heat—immediately! And what a joy when you come home dripping wet to meet a wave of warmth that blankets you from chill. The ELECTRIC HEATER has a dozen similar uses—bringing coziness when you're least protected from cold— from morning 'til bedtime. Now is the time to buy—so you'll suffer no discomforts during the Winter weather. Come in today!

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 Douglas St.—Phone 2313 Langley St.—Phone 123

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Special, Monday, 3 Tins, 31¢

Preserved Plums, in heavy syrup; largest tins	19¢	Heinz Pickles, all kinds, per bottle	20¢
Kellogg's All-Brn	20¢	Brown Rice, 3 lbs.	21¢
Beck's Honey, brick form; per lb.	17¢	Pink Table Salmon, 1/2-lb. tins, 3 for	25¢

New Prices on Our Fresh-Ground Coffee

Reception Coffee now	55¢	Malabar Coffee now	38¢
Rotary Coffee, now	50¢	Gonzales Coffee, now	45¢
Banquet, the finest coffee produced, now	60¢		

National Dog Biscuits, regular \$1.00 sacks	75¢	Lifbuoy Soap, 4 bars	25¢
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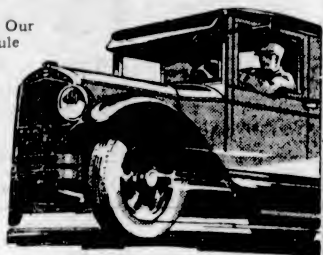
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Extraordinary January Suit Sale!

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On a \$60 Suit YOU SAVE \$20
On a \$50 Suit YOU SAVE \$15
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Charlie Hope

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NOTICE

After this date the firm of Jeeves & Lamb Transfer Co. will be known as the

Lamb Storage Co., Ltd.
Victoria, B.C.
January 1, 1930.

Dr. C. Wace, F.R.C.S., will address the medical bureau of the Vancouver Board of Trade on Wednesday on the Queen Alexandra Hospital for Crippled Children. Dr. Wace is superintendent of this institution at Mill Bay.

CERTIFICATE OF MERIT FOR MR. DALLAIN

St. John Ambulance Association Awards Honors to Honorary Secretary of B.C. Council

PROMPT ACTION

SAVED MAN'S LIFE

A pleasant function marked the eighteenth annual meeting of the British Columbia Council of the Canadian Branch of the St. John Ambulance Association, held at Government House, Victoria, B.C., when His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor presented Mr. A. J. Dallain, the honorary secretary, with the certificate of merit of the association, the reason of the following letter preceding the actual presentation:

"To His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, Government House, Victoria, B.C.: 'May it please Your Honor to present the accompanying certificate of merit of the St. John Ambulance Association, awarded for the rendering of first aid to the injured by the general executive committee of the Canadian branch of the association, to Mr. Alphonse John Dallain, of Victoria, B.C.'"

"The circumstances of the award are as follows: 'On August 30, 1928, a man, subject to epileptic seizures, was walking up Yates Street, Victoria, B.C., when he suddenly fell forward in a fit, striking against and breaking through a plate glass window. He received a severe gash in the neck from the broken glass, which severed the jugular vein. A crowd instantly gathered around the fallen man, who lay in a convulsion with blood pouring from his wound. Mr. Dallain, who happened to be passing by, noticing the disturbance ran up and at once assumed charge of the case, controlling the excited bystanders, and by promptly applying digital pressure succeeded in checking the hemorrhage. This pressure he maintained until the arrival of the police patrol wagon with stretcher and dressings. Mr. Dallain then dressed and bandaged the wound and saw the patient safely on his way to the hospital. 'Dr. Bapty, who later took charge of the case, while to the director-general of the St. John Ambulance Association, Ottawa, expressing his hearty commendation of the excellent and timely service of Mr. Dallain, a member of the association, stating that by his promptness in applying correct first aid methods and so staunching the flow of blood he undoubtedly saved the life of the man. Dr. Bapty, in his letter to your association, continues to grow and prosper, and may some of your members always be on hand in case of need."

"I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant."

"L. DRUM, Chairman, Executive Committee, British Columbia Council."

In handing Mr. Dallain the framed certificate His Honor congratulated the recipient on the honor done him. President Pennock added that the association was fortunate in having a man of Mr. Dallain's abilities connected with it. Accepting the certificate Mr. Dallain stated that while he was deeply grateful for the recognition accorded him he would accept it on behalf of the association. He had merely done his duty, and that was what the knowledge of first aid was meant for.

SCHOOL OF ART REOPENS HERE

Mrs. Uthoff Returns From Painting Trip and Resumes Classes at 405 Union Building

Mrs. Ina Uthoff, who for several months has been on a painting trip on the Mainland, returned to the city recently, and at 405 Union Building has just reopened the Victoria School of Art, which has been closed during her absence. The subjects taught are the same as those previously on the curriculum, drawing, painting, design, commercial art, lettering, interior decoration, and fashion design. Life classes for figure drawing and portrait painting will be held twice weekly, and the Juniors' classes on Saturday mornings and Thursday afternoons for boys and girls attending high or elementary schools. The object of the school is to train students for professional art, and all the work done by the students is intended to develop their creative and original powers. A system of snapshot drawing to train the memory and observation for live and expressive work in illustration is followed, and black and white and commercial art are features particularly emphasized in the teaching as being of great importance in all successful work for reproduction.

In a few weeks' time Mrs. Uthoff will hold an exhibition of the work she has been doing during her trip through the Fraser Valley, the subjects which she is selecting for exhibition being mountains, represented through the media of oils and water-colors.

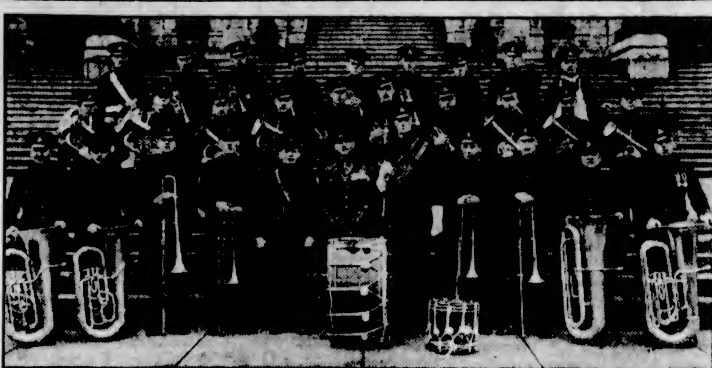
CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

The "Continental Limited" leaves Vancouver 9:50 p.m. daily for Kamloops, Jasper, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Winnipeg, Ottawa, Montreal, making close connection for Maritime and United States points. This train carries through standard sleeper to Chicago via Duluth and also through standard sleeper to Kelowna via Armstrong and Vernon.

CANADIAN NATIONAL STEAMSHIP SERVICE FROM VANCOUVER

5c "Prince Rupert" every Monday, 8 p.m., for Prince Rupert, Ansoy and Stewart. Fortnightly service Queen Charlotte Islands.

Fifth Coast Brigade Artillery Band



BACK row, left to right: Bandmen Kenyon, Jones, Lashmar, Young, Stafford, Tucker, White, H. Sabiston, Dyson. Middle row: Band Sergeant Townsend, Bandmen Buckle, Martin, Bennett, Mossop, Reynolds, Smith, Hallet, Hayward, Crabbe. Front row: Bandmen Fry, Smith, A. Townsend, Ball, Bandmaster Raine, Major Stern, Sergeant Rudge, Bandmen F. Townsend, A. Sabiston, Stewardson, Chappel.

MAYOR NAMES COMMITTEES ON MONDAY NIGHT

Mr. Herbert Anscomb to Deliver Inaugural Address at First Meeting of 1930 City Council

CHANGES MADE IN ORDER OF SEATS

The inaugural address of His Worship Mayor Herbert Anscomb and the announcement by him of the personnel of the various civic standing committees for the next twelve months, will feature the deliberations of the City Council at its first meeting in 1930, which will be held tomorrow night at 8 o'clock, in the Council Chamber at the City Hall.

Two new aldermen, in the persons of Alderman Peden and Alderman Robert Smith, will take their seats at the council board for the first time since their election to office at the recent municipal poll here in December, and will be welcomed by their colleagues.

Changes in the seating arrangements for members of the council will go into effect tomorrow night. Aldermen E. S. Woodward, James Adam, H. O. Litchfield, William T. Straith and W. H. Cullin, all of whom have held another year to serve on the council, will occupy seats in the order named on the right of the Mayor, and Aldermen Robert A. C. Dewar, John L. Mara, John A. Worthington, Alexander Peden and Robert Smith will be seated in that order on the Mayor's left. The latter five members of the council were all elected for one-year terms as aldermen at the election last month.

TWO PERSONS ARE HURT IN COLLISION

Mrs. B. Ennor and Mr. John Johnson Removed to Hospital When Bus and Car Collide

When a Blue Line bus in the Haulin service of the Veterans' Sightseeing & Transportation Company and a privately owned sedan met in collision at the intersection of Yates and Quadra Streets yesterday at 12:30 o'clock, two persons received injuries which necessitated their removal to the Jubilee Hospital, according to reports filed at the city police headquarters.

Mrs. B. Ennor, of 3350 Cook Street, riding with her daughter, Miss Ennor, in the sedan, sustained cuts about the head and was taken to the Jubilee Hospital in a C. & C. ambulance. After being given medical attention by Dr. E. L. McNiven, she proceeded to her home. Miss Ennor sustained slight cuts to the head.

Mr. John Johnson, 1811 Stanley Avenue, driver of the bus, sustained severe shock and was taken to the Jubilee Hospital in the police ambulance. He was reported as resting quietly at an early hour this morning.

According to information received by the police, the Blue Line bus was proceeding down on Yates Street, while the sedan was going the opposite direction on the same street, and when turning north on Quadra Street came together. The light car was forced against the sidewalk and slightly crushed. The bus was swung out of its course and came to rest against a lamp post.

AUTHORS' CLUB

The January meeting of the Victoria and Islands Branch, Canadian Authors' Association will be held on Thursday evening, in the library of Victoria College, at 8 o'clock. The programme arranged by Miss M. Eugene Perry will be of special interest. Mr. H. B. Witter will bring with him an old book said to be the first written in Canada. Mrs. Floss Jewell Williams, Calgary novelist, will be a guest of honor and will speak briefly upon her first novel, "The Judgment of Solomon." There will also be a paper by Miss Perry on the current work of members of the local branch of the association. Visiting members of other branches who may be in the city are cordially invited to attend.

PRO PATRIA BRANCH

The annual dinner of the Pro Patria Branch of the Canadian Legion, B.E.S.L., will be held in the Chamber of Commerce auditorium on Friday, January 10, at 7:30 o'clock. A number of distinguished guests, headed by Lieutenant-Governor Bruce, will be present.

City & District

Transfer of Engineers — Mr. George N. Stone, assistant district engineer of Vancouver under the Public Works Department, has been transferred to the same position in the North Cariboo district.

Weather Bad — Low barometer readings were reported by the Gonzales Hill wireless station from West Coast points last evening. At Cape Beale there were sleet squalls, with sleet, and an east wind at Pacheena.

Alberta M.P. Here — Mr. Samuel Brown, of Blackie, member of the Alberta Legislature for High River, who has been registered at the Dominion Hotel with Mrs. Brown, was a visitor to the Parliament Buildings yesterday, making a courtesy call on ministers.

Schools Re-open — The nineteen grade schools, the high school and Victoria College will re-open tomorrow morning, with upwards of 6,000 students in attendance. A slight increase in the number of pupils in primary grades at various schools is anticipated.

Permit Issued — A building permit was issued at the City Hall yesterday to the Ryan-Wilson Company, of the commercial station at Seattle, for the construction of four cold storage rooms at its premises at 541 Yates Street. The cost of the work will be \$2,000.

Leaves for South — Mr. J. P. Babcock, Deputy Commissioner of Fisheries for the Province of British Columbia, left yesterday for the South for a few weeks. His trip is made in the hope that his health may be improved. While he has continued on duty he has been rather indisposed for some weeks.

SOS is Heard — The SOS sent out by the British steamer Lutetia, ashore late last evening, east of Puerto, Mexico, was picked up by the Point Grey wireless station and the commercial station at Seattle. Word was received at Gonzales Hill that messages to the ship were being handled by the Hialeah station, of Florida.

Gathering Postponed — Victoria Women's Conservative Association announces that its officers have been forced to cancel the young people's entertainment scheduled for tomorrow night, owing to alterations made at the headquarters in the Campbell Building. The entertainment is postponed for an indefinite period.

Examiners Named — The examiners under the Pharmaceutical Association of the province have been named by order-in-council for the year. They are Messrs. John Cochran, of Victoria, Frederick C. Stearns, of Nanaimo, and John McN. Fisher, of Vancouver. The examiners are unchanged from those who performed the duties last year.

Board to Meet — The members of the Male Minimum Wage Board will meet in the Parliament Buildings on Monday for the purpose of considering the evidence taken by that body with respect to the wages paid local drivers, fourth class engineers and warehousemen. The evidence taken at the hearings throughout the province will be before the board, and a decision will be reached as to what order to make. The board is composed of Mr. J. D. McNiven, Deputy Minister of Labor, who is chairman; Mr. George H. Cowan, K.C., of Vancouver, and Mr. Adam Bell, of Revelstoke.

ENTERTAINMENT GIVEN

The annual entertainment of St. Paul's Presbyterian Sunday school was given by the boys and girls on Friday evening to a large and appreciative audience. Rev. J. S. Patterson was chairman. Choruses, recitations, songs and tableaux were followed by a Christmas tree and Santa Claus, who had a gift and candy for each member of the school. Louise Patterson, Dorothy Humphries and Louise Blaw each received a framed diploma, with a gold seal attached, for seven years' regular attendance. Special prizes were given to Margaret Dickson, ten years' regular attendance, and to John Hunter, eight years' regular attendance. Diplomas and seals were awarded the following for regular attendance during the year: Leslie Rodger, Edith Mackay, Elizabeth Mackay, Reba Bedy, Ella Bedy, Joey Bedy, Mary Irving, Laurence Irving, Florence Miller, Irma Miller, Grace Blaw, Harvey Patterson and Jack Patterson.

MAKES PRESENTATION

On Tuesday evening, at the General Warehouse, Limited, Mr. Davies presented Miss Dora Jordan, who is to be married shortly, with a beautiful silver tea service and many other gifts on behalf of the General Warehouse, Limited, and staff.

IT WILL

When you feel that you need relief, try a few applications of Money Back if it fails. Get the handy tube with pills pipe—75c. or in the tin box—80c., at any drug store.

SCOTTISH MUSIC

WILL BE PLAYED

Fifth Brigade Band Will Give Programme of Patriotic Selections Tonight

The Fifth British Columbia Coast Brigade Canadian Artillery Band will play the third of a series of concerts tonight in the Chamber of Commerce Auditorium at 8:45.

This evening the band will present a programme of Scottish music, which will be augmented by Mr. George Guy, tenor, and Pipe Major Cameron.

The feature numbers by the band are, overture, "Guy Manning," and "A Day With Burns." The former was the test piece for amateur bands at the Provincial Contest in 1928. This band, under the direction of Mr. Raine, took second prize, losing to Nanaimo Silver Cornet Band by two points. "A Day With Burns" is a selection of Robbie Burns' songs, arranged by Ord Hume.

Bandmaster Raine is the conductor and Miss Barbara Fraser the accompanist.

The programme in detail is as follows: "Scots Wha Ha'e," overture, "Guy Manning" (H. Bishop); selection, "Gems of Scotia" (Round); pipe solo, selected, Pipe Major Cameron; paraphrase, "Annie Laurie" (arr. Hume); songs, "My Ain Wee Home," "The Lassie of Ballochmyle," soloist, Mr. George Guy; selection, "A Day With Burns" (arr. Hume); "God Save the King."

TOC H TO ELECT OFFICERS FOR YEAR

The election of officers for the year 1930 will be held by the Victoria Group of ToC H at its annual meeting, which will take place tomorrow night at 8 o'clock in the headquarters, 521 Bastion Street.

To Hold Installation

The district chieftains and officers of Columbia and Vancouver Island districts of the Ancient Order of Foresters are to be present at the joint installation of officers of all courts in Victoria, which is to be held at the regular meeting of Court Camosun on Tuesday. Refreshments will follow, and an enjoyable time is anticipated.

Announcements

Victoria School of Expression works to enhance the value of ordinary education. Definite memory training increases all-round efficiency. Expressional training produces good speakers. Vocal and cultural training supply the polish which is the hallmark of good education and an asset of inestimable value. Public speaking, elocution, singing, dramatic club; departments for languages, dancing, piano. Interviews by appointment. 1005 Cook Street. Phone 329.

Electrolysis in the hands of a competent operator is perfectly safe and absolutely permanent in the treatment of facial disfigurements, such as moles, birthmarks, etc. Recommended by the medical profession. Miss Hanman, 503 Bayward Building.

Your Wedding requires the best in printing for your announcements, invitations, etc. Let us show you samples of our work at reasonable prices. The Colonist Job Printing Department. Phone 197.

Ward 2 Conservative Association will hold a meeting on Tuesday, January 7, at 8 o'clock, Campbell Building. D. B. Plunkett, M.P. will address the meeting. All Conservatives welcome.

Women's Canadian Club—Tuesday, January 7, 2:45 p.m., Empress Hotel. Mrs. W. G. Wilson, "Ramblings Around Rome." Pianist, Miss Margaret Devlin; vocalist, Miss Porter.

A few soiled stockings, 25c a pair; values up to \$1.50—The Beddie. Also a few children's knitted suits, half price.

First United Young People present Miss Hildreth Lennox, entertainer, Monday, January 13, 8 p.m., in Church Hall. Admission 25c.

Piano Classes commencing January school opening, Quadra Street School, phone 3594R; Sir James Douglas School, phone 7369L.

General Meeting, Ladies' Musical Club, Monday, January 6, 3 p.m., Y.W.C.A.

Victoria School of Art, 405 Union Building, Ina D. D. Uthoff, Dip. G.S.A. Phones, 3522 and 8047Y.

E. Hallor, Chiropractor, Physiotherapist, 314 Central Bldg. Phone 1115, Res. 401.

William Stewart, tailor, New address, Gordon Building, 739 Yates Street.

Your Piano

Should Be the Heart of Your Home



"BUY the best piano within your means and let it become the heart of your home," says one of the greatest living musical authorities. "Who knows—it may prove the salvation of your home life. A bond of mutual interest between you and your children."

Every child deserves the privilege of a pianoforte education and today, when there are pianos designed to fit every type of room and harmonize with home surroundings of every description, it is a simple matter to choose the right piano for your purpose—whether it be education of the children or a modern art grand to match the appointments of your bungalow living-room.

In the Magnificent All-Canadian

Heintzman

Fletcher Bros. offers you a choice of all pianoforte types, plus that assurance of complete satisfaction which has been an attribute of Heintzman for more than three-quarters of a century.

FLETCHER BROS.

(VICTORIA) LTD.

1110 Douglas Street

OK!

The users of OUR COAL daily give the OK!

When You Order Nanaimo Coal

you are assured fuel with a 75-year-old reputation for quality.

PAINTER & SONS
617 CORDOBA ST. PHONE 536

HEERMAN'S
735 YATES ST.

LATEST FASHION! ALL THE TIME WITH 12 PAYMENT SERVICE AT CASH PRICES!

Kohler

AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC FLUENTS 110 Volts D.C. Capacities 800 watt to 10 K.W.

Cletrac

Crawler Tractor 12 h.p. to 100 h.p. drawbar pull

Crossley

SEMI and FULL DIESEL ENGINES

Machinery

For Loggers, Miners, Contractors and Road Builders

Brown, Fraser & Co., Ltd.

1130 Homer Street, Vancouver, B.C. Victoria Representative

Weak Men

And for All Diseases of Men Take Our Herbal Remedies

Descriptive pamphlets on Loss of Manhood and Disorders of Men, on Uterine, on Skin and Blood Diseases; also on Hereditary Treatment of Chronic Diseases, with advice in plain English, free by mail. Open hours, 3 to 8 p.m. on Mon., Thurs and Fri. only.

THE ENGLISH HERBAL DISPENSARY, LTD.
1360 Davis St. Vancouver, B.C. Canada's Only Qualified Herbalists

WE START THE NEW YEAR

With BETTER Prices on Mazda Lamps

15, 25, 40 and 60-Watt Inside Frosted Lamps, each... 25¢

Or in cartons of 6 for \$1.45

100-Watt at, each... 45¢

Hawkins & Hayward

Electrical Quality and Service Store
1121 Douglas Street, Cor. View
Phone 643

Rubbers

Guaranteed Quality

All New Fresh Stock

DON'T PAY MORE

Children's - 65¢

Misses' - 75¢

Ladies' - 85¢

Boys' - 95¢

Men's - 99¢

Stewart's

TWO STORES
1321 DOUGLAS

USE Sovereign

THE KING OF TOILET PAPERS

SANITARY and SOLUBLE

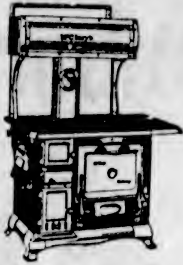
Smith, Davidson & Wright Limited
Victoria Vancouver

Youthful Questioner—What are diplomatic relations, father?

Father—There are no such people, my boy.—Pearson's Weekly.

~1930~

STORAGE COMPANY
Chancery Lane
Office Phones:
1665, 1664, 1663



McClary's Famous Ranges

At Special Prices

Before you buy that new Range see this famous line of Ranges now offered at special prices.

10% cash and the balance in twelve monthly payments.

The Regina Range, with 4-hole top. Sale	65.50
The Regina Range, with 6-hole top. Sale	74.50
The Garry Range, with 6-hole top. Sale	83.00
The Kootenay Range, with 4-hole top. Sale	95.25
The Kootenay Range, with 6-hole top. Sale	110.50
The Byng Range, with 5-hole top	58.50
Waterfronts for these ranges	\$7.00

—Third Floor, HBC

Note These Big Savings in

Floor Lamps

Solid walnut shaft, finely finished and complete with silk shade and frosted globe, showing soft diffused light. Regular \$29.50. Sale

Large Silk Shades in blue over rose. Regular \$27.50. Sale

Small Silk Shades in oval shape. Blue over cerise or black over orange. Regular \$8.50. Sale

Walnut Lamp Shafts, well finished in solid walnut and with the best wiring and sockets. Regular \$15.75. Sale

Metal Lamp Shafts in regular Junior size, with black metal stick and chrome finished base and top. Regular \$8.50. Sale

Boudoir Lamps, complete with solid walnut shaft and small silk shades. Height 16 inches. Sale

—Fourth Floor, HBC

Solid Leather Suit Cases

Regular \$19.95 to \$22.95 for \$15.95

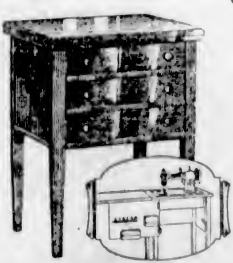
Dark brown solid leather in expanding and regular style. Made with two locks and a strong case that will stand years of hard service. There are about fourteen to sell, so it would be wise to come early. Sale

—Mezzanine Floor, HBC

Boys' Fancy Knit Pull-Overs, \$1.00

Fancy stripe designs in heavy knit cotton. Made in V neck style with two pockets. An ideal sweater for schoolboys from 6 to 14 years old. There are just 200 to sell, so be early. Price, each, \$1.00

—Main Floor, HBC



Half-Price Sale

"White" Desk Electric Sewing Machines—Like New

Formerly \$185.00 Reduced to

92.50

These rotary-style machines have been used for demonstration purposes only, but have been thoroughly reconditioned and are guaranteed to give many years service.

TERMS

Your old machine or \$5.00 down; balance easy. A generous allowance will be made for your old machine.

—Third Floor, HBC



Hudson's Bay Company

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670.

Other Stores at Winnipeg, Yorkton, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Calgary, Lethbridge, Nelson, Vernon, Kamloops and Vancouver

Mill Purchase of Colored Turkish Towels

Hard-Wearing Turkish Towels in multicolored stripe effects and at low prices which mean a great saving to you.

19c, 25c, 39c
49c and 59c

EACH
—Main Floor, HBC

Sheetings and Pillow Cottons at Savings

Unbleached Twill Sheetings

A splendid quality for general use and where hard wear is required. This 70-inch Unbleached Sheet will wash splendidly. Per yard

59c

Bleached Sheetings at Savings

Plain and twill weaves, snow-white round thread or sturdy twill.

70-inch, per yard 69c

80-inch, per yard 79c

Linen Finish Circular Pillow Cotton

Of fine texture and snow-white bleach; 40, 42 and 44 inches. Per yard

59c

Hemstitched Linen Pillow Cases

Secure a few pairs of these desirable Linen Pillow Cases, finished with hemstitched ends. Each

59c

—Main Floor, HBC

Blankets and Comforters Sale Priced

Pure Wool Yorkshire Blankets

Size for double beds and 8 lb. in weight. Woven from thoroughly scoured pure wool yarns and finished with blue borders. Per pair

\$10.98

English Down Comforters

Covered in excellent quality cambrics in floral and Paisley patterns and extra well filled with fine down and ventilated. Sale Price

\$8.98

—Main Floor, HBC

Wool Fabrics at January Savings

Fine Wool Fabrics Reduced to \$1.98 a Yard

Including Jerseys, Repps, Crepes, Silk and Wool Mixtures, Kasha Cloths, Tweeds, Hairline Stripes and other weaves, in weights for dresses, suits and coats. Width, 54 inches. Per yard

\$1.98

Blazer Fannels at Just Half Price

In colored stripe combinations of black and white, black and saxe, black and gold, scarlet and navy, scarlet and green, white and navy and saxe and navy. Width, 27 inches. Per yard

75c

Bath Robe Blankets at \$4.98

Ready to make into a cosy bath robe or dressing gown. Complete with girdle and neck cords. Colors and patterns for women's and men's wear. Price

\$4.98

Hopsack Tweeds at 98c a Yard

38-inch fabrics, made with a fine hairline stripe on grounds of saxe, rose and sand. Exceptional value. Per yard

98c

Strong Coating Tweeds

54-inch Coating Tweeds in subdued mixture effects and of strong texture. Exceptional value at, per yard

98c

—Main Floor, HBC

Specials in Women's Underwear

100 Rayon Silk Vests at 49c

Odd sizes and colors in Watson's Rayon Silk Opera-Top Vests. Each

49c

75 Rayon Silk Bloomers at 69c

Odd sizes and colors in Watson's Rayon Silk Bloomers. Per pair

69c

120 Women's Winter-Weight Combinations at 98c a Garment

Wood's Soft Cream Ribbed Knee-Length Combinations, with built-up strap. Sizes 36 to 40. Per garment

98c

—Second Floor, HBC

50 Girls' Flannel Dresses at \$2.50

Five styles in Girls' Smart Imported Wool Flannel School Frocks, with applied velvet or embroidered trimmings. In rose, cardinal, powder, royal and sand. Sizes for 4 to 14 years

\$2.50

—Second Floor, HBC

42 Children's Rompers and Knit Suits

Regular to \$2.95 for \$1.69

Little Tots' Odd Wool Knit Rompers and Two-Piece Knitted Wool Suits. Sizes for 1 to 3 years, for

\$1.69

—Second Floor, HBC

January Clearance Sales

Our January Clearance Sales are more than usually important this year because of our tremendous stocks of seasonable merchandise which must be disposed of before taking inventory on January 31—the end of our financial year. Prices have been marked down to ensure a quick clearance, thus giving our customers an opportunity to save considerably on their present and future needs.

Men's Suits

Values to \$60.00
Marked Down to... 36.00

On Sale Monday

Exclusively Hudson's Bay Company styles and made to our own specifications. There are sizes for every type—talls, shorts, regulars, stouts and semi-stouts. Perfect fitting guaranteed. Sizes 35 to 44.

Overcoats

Values to \$65.00
Marked Down to... 44.50

All new models, just a little in advance in style. Included are blue chinchillas with self and velvet collars, the new greys and some choice novelty cloths. All sizes.

—Main Floor, HBC

Men's Shirts at Lower Prices

Men's Fancy Dark Flannel Shirts

Regular \$5.00 for \$3.50

Fine quality flannel in dark shades. A real high-class Flannel Shirt in coat style, with placket sleeves and two pockets. All sizes available, but there are only about 42 shirts altogether, so be early. Regular

\$5.00 for \$3.50

Smart New Shirts at \$1.59, Two for \$3.00

Smart novelty designs in broadcloth in all shades. Many have two soft collars and all are regularly cut shirts that are guaranteed to fit and wear. All sizes 14 to 17. Price

\$1.59

2 for \$3.00

—Main Floor, HBC

January Clearance of Room-Size Rugs

Don't overlook these values. Such an opportunity to secure a good Rug at so great a price reduction occurs but rarely.

Wilton Rug
with plain grey centre and blue border with coral design corners. A very smart rug. Size 9 ft. x 10 ft. 6 in. Regular \$95.00. Sale

\$69.50

Heavy Wilton Rug
in Oriental design. Size 6 ft. 9 in. x 9 ft. Regular \$49.50. January Sale

\$35.00

Small Wilton Rug
for small den or hall. Size 4 ft. 6 in. x 7 ft. 6 in. Regular \$21.00. January Sale

\$16.50

Genuine Chinese Rugs
with dark blue ground and designs in relief of rose and blue. Size 9 ft. x 12 ft. Regular \$265.00. Exceptional bargain for January Sale

\$179.50

with mulberry centre and blue border. Very dainty. Size 6 ft. x 9 ft. Regular \$150.00. A bargain at January Sale.

\$125.00

Seamless Axminster
in very rich colorings. Size 9 ft. x 10 ft. 6 in. Regular \$52.50. January Sale

\$45.00

Super Sarouks
in Oriental designs. Very heavy rugs giving a lifetime of service. Size 9 ft. x 12 ft. Regular \$150.00. A rare bargain at January Sale.

\$119.50

—Third Floor, HBC

Two Special Bargains in Women's Hosiery

Silk and Wool Hosiery at 89c Pair
Reliable Seamless Hosiery, well reinforced at heels and toes. Featured in smart fancy checked effects. Excellent fitting and good for wear. All good colors. Sizes 8½ to 10. January Sale, per pair

89c

Women's Cashmere Hose at 89c a Pair

Women's All-Wool Cashmere Hose in our popular Canadian and English makes, famed for their nice fitting and good wearing qualities. Colors are French nude, putty, nude and grey. Sizes 8½ to 10. January Sale, per pair

89c

—Main Floor, HBC

Fur-Trimmed Coats

Values to \$45.00 for \$24.75

Excellent quality broadcloth, sudeine and velour coats in straight-line and flared styles, with large collars of muskrat, opossum, caracul and other rich furs. A good assortment of colors and sizes, and all beautifully lined. Sale

24.75

Novelty Tweed Coats, Values to \$45.00 for \$27.95

An assortment of plain and fancy tweeds with novelty pockets and large fur collars. These are in belted and unlabeled styles and in attractive colorings. They are well lined throughout. Sizes

27.95

16 to 38. Sale

All Our More Exclusive Model Coats in broadcloth, velour, fancy plush, kitten's ear and sudeine, with handsome trimmings of Alaska sable, muskrat, southern mink, wolf, etc. Greatly reduced for clearance.

—Second Floor, HBC

Nine o'Clock Specials for Monday

White Damask Tablecloths
Size 54 x 54 Inches

Nine o'Clock Special
Monday Morning

98c

Choice of good floral patterns. The number of these cloths is limited, so early shopping is advised. Note the size, 54 x 54 inches.

—Main Floor, HBC

100 Women's Winter-Weight Bloomers

Nine o'Clock Special
Monday Morning

50c

Women's Flat Knit Winter-Weight Bloomers with gusset. Shown in pink, peach, orchid, navy and cream. Sizes 36 to 40.

—Second Floor, HBC

Women's Rayon Silk Hose

Nine o'Clock Special
Monday Morning

39c

For Monday morning only we offer Women's Rayon Silk Hose at this exceptionally low price. These are full length hose, reinforced and with seamless feet. Colors are hoggar, sandust, daisy, honey-beige and white. Sizes 8½ to 10.

—Main Floor, HBC

150 Dozen Men's White Handkerchiefs

Nine o'Clock Special,
Per Dozen

69c

Full Size Handkerchiefs of fine white lawn with hemstitched borders. An ideal handkerchief for men or boys.

—Main Floor, HBC

Clearance of Henry Heath Hats for Women

This well-known make stands for quality, durability and style in smart tailored felts. Colors are navy, black, beige, sky blue, mignonette green and dahlia purple. There are both off-the-face styles and styles with brims. Sale Priced

8.89

at

—Second Floor, HBC

Women's Fabric Gloves

Regular \$1.00 for 89c a Pair

Pull-on style or with turn-back cuffs and others with pretty fur tops and fleece lined. These are all good popular makes and come in shades of heaver, coating, rosewood and Riviera. Sizes 6 to 7½. Regular \$1.00 for

89c

—Main Floor, HBC



Our Entire Stock of Fur Coats

Greatly Reduced in Price

When you choose one of these Fur Coats you have the advantage not only of specially liberal discounts, but of the satisfaction of owning a genuine Hudson's Bay Company fur garment. The reductions we are offering range from 15 to 50 per cent. Here are a few of the offerings for Monday.

Muskrat Coat, regular

115.00

Muskrat Coat, regular

125.00

French Seal Coat, regular

175.00

Stencilled Call Coat, regular

100.00

White Cooney Coats, regular \$125.00 and \$135.00. Reduced to

85.00

—Second Floor, HBC

HBC Service Groceries

January Sale Specials for Monday
Delivered to Your Home at These Prices

Phone 1670

Rock Brand Norwegian Smoked Sardines in pure olive oil. Special, 4 tins for

25c

Norse Crown Kipper Snacks. Special at 4 tins for

25c

Fruitless Brand Singapore Pineapple, sliced, No. 2 tins for

12c

Christie's Graham Crackers. Special, per package

5c

Christie's Graham Wafers, per lb. package

27c

Jacob's Cream Crackers, Butter Puffs and Wave Cream Biscuits. Special, ½-lb. package for

22c

Sim Ripe Brand Large Ripe Olives, 9-oz. tin. Special for

25c

2 tins for

55c

Del Monte Fancy Crocky Corn, No. 2 tin. Special at

19c

3 for

55c

Heinz Cream of Tomato Soup. Special, per tin

32c

3 for

32c

Beach's Pure Strawberry Jam, 4-lb. tin for

49c

Vi-Tone, the tonic food beverage. Special, per 1-lb. tin

49c

Comet Brown Rice Flakes, made from genuine brown rice. Special at 2 packages for

25c

No. 1 Japan Rice. Special at 4 lbs. for

New Winter Modes for Matron and Maid

Prints Newly Recognized



VERY different types of designs in new printed silks mark the various phases of the mode, each created definitely to fashion certain costumes.

Sports patterns destined to be worn this winter under sunny skies in the South are quite striking in color, the effect fairly bold with large figures on light grounds. Exotic themes, primitive and Oriental designs and colorings are of a character suitable for wear out-of-doors with nature as a setting.

There are a few interesting smaller patterns such as that used in the sports ensemble pictured, the design a cork bead in tan and capucine or narkutum on a lighter background. The dress is decked with a natural waistline belt and gird skirt. Its plain color silk jacket is lined and faced in the print.

Spring prints in general depart from this boldness of design and coloring, being very wearable small all-over designs usually on black backgrounds, with black predominating. Brown, green, blue, red and occasionally dahlia figures are colors employed in designs of moderate size, the background broken up with small secondary motifs to suggest the all-over pattern.

Such printed silks are far more suitable to the present type of

designs given to intricate seaming and circular fullness, in which large isolated motifs are not effective because the design frequently must be broken along a seaming.

Printed silks for evening are largely used on chiffon or tulle, heavier yet sheer materials of which nylon is an example. The patterns, while large, are very beautiful and well distributed all over the fabric to prevent the spotty effect common to former prints employed for formal costumes.

An occasional printed satin is seen in formal gowns, but this as yet is rather an exclusive fashion. A very lovely model is that illustrated in which a satin having a black background is printed in a multi-colored design in exquisite coloring. Twenty-five individual flowers are used in this pattern, so printed as to resemble as nearly as possible their original counterparts.

Such a fabric is equally effective on either blonde or brunette, inasmuch as its colors are in such variety as to offer complimentary shades to either type.

Dark backgrounds with patterns in very gay colors have great individuality, are rich and lavish looking for the evening gown, and gowns in the plain colors in deeper shades as well as pastel shades so favored this season act as a perfect foil for the gleaming printed satin.

For Beach and Water



The beach and bathing ensemble is as interesting as it is varied. Suits intended for southern waters have the requisite short jacket, three-quarter length coat or cape to complete the costume.

The choice for southern resorts who go out to swim, yet do not venture near the water, is the three-piece pajama suit of silk or broadcloth. In the silk models, trousers are very wide and pleated or are plain with gobble flare.

Jersey combined with artificial silk shirt and coat combine in the ensemble at the right. The jacket is edged in navy and the light shade of blue is accentuated by circles of dark blue and red. The narrow buckled belt is white.

square, as shown in the center. The unfastening of the buttoned sleeves turns the garment into a cape, and it can be laid out flat like a square. This is of terry cloth in white, grey and black combination to harmonize with the suit in a diagonal block pattern of these three neutral colors.

A novelty of the suit at the left is dark brown jersey and genuine red turtleneck of synthetic thread. The jersey trimming on the blouse, which acts as a bralette and can be adjusted to any figure.

Dark blue trunks and light blue shirt and coat combine in the ensemble at the right. The jacket is edged in navy and the light shade of blue is accentuated by circles of dark blue and red. The narrow buckled belt is white.

The Changing Silhouette



WELCOME news to all women not blessed with perfect figures or possessed with perfect figures long weakened by the one-fashional debutante's net is the latest fancy of fashion creators to enhance the evening gown via the blouse and the bolero back.

Two prominent shoulder blades, too slender or away-back waists are but a few of the figure ailments that the new types of evening gowns will help to conceal or ameliorate.

The blouse back and the bolero methods have a twofold appeal, for not only have couturiers endorsed this sleeping down line at the rear, but either arrangement makes the normal waistline extremely becoming.

The model of gold lace at the right is designed to mold the figure to a point below the hips, where is posed the tiered skirt. The bolero follows the same downward sweeping lines at the back, glorified by a

braided trimming made of strands of gold beads and gold threads, caught at the decolletage in front and hanging from one shoulder.

Gown fashioned from purple flat crepe under matching colored net is that shown center, where the exceedingly simple waistline bodice has a separate back section of the net attached to the decolletage and held in a sort of blouse under the bodice. Similarly the black skirt panel is attached in this manner to the hip sash. This lends an effect of height and slenderness.

That taffeta is decidedly chic is attested by the prominence of this fabric with infinite skill to achieve the molded silhouette. The way taffeta can be adapted to the figure contour is indicated by the dress at the left, the bodice portion wound about the hips and terminating in a huge chou at one side. Note that the very full skirt hangs fairly straight when the wearer is not in motion.

Restaurant Frocks

THE net mode includes afternoon dresses as well as the Sunday night or theatre type. And surprisingly the most interesting of the fashion frocks are not silk but cotton—cotton with a subdued lustre, a silky texture and a disposition to mold the figure alluringly.

The neckline in the cotton net dress may be simple and round with a pleated trim, the long familiar and flattering V terminating in a jabot treatment, or the cowl which is a draped neckline. A very new afternoon model of brown net with conservative skirt length of irregular line wears a tiny jabot and cuffs of white plique. For more formal use is a dress of black net with longer skirt and its collar and cuffs of gleaming straps.

Hats of Lace

THE popular Sunday night frocks which women are accepting with marked enthusiasm must be ensembled with correct hats, shoes and wraps. Hats worn with dresses having fairly low-cut necklines in back seem rare. Whether one chooses a frock of fishnet, chiffon or lace, a charming little hat is that of lace, shallow as to crown, with a brim folded off the face and terminating in a drape at the back, entirely covering the hairline, sometimes drooping to the shoulders. This is the special occasion hat of the hour.

Townley: What have you got in your garden this year?
Suddubs: My neighbor's Plymouth Rocks, Leghorns and Rhode Island Reds.

Thrill in the Shoes

ONE pair of pumps can masquerade as several, accordingly as its wearer changes the vamp adornment. Buckles as mere buckles have more or less disappeared from the mode to be replaced by pert little tailored bows of leather, ribbon and leather, beaded fabric and sundry media. These, of course, being only on the perfectly plain opera pump, free from any incrustation or self-decoration. And the joy of an ornament is that it in no way interferes with the admirable streamline of this type of slipper.

THE ANTIERE SHIRT

The famous cotton sweater so many youthful sportswomen have adopted is shown this season in round, V and short necks and may be worn over the skirt or as a turtleneck. It may be had in a wide range of colors such as sky blue, green, yellow, peach, orchid, red, natural and white.

AMUSING JEWELRY

The real carved nutmeg necklaces of Chanel, the everyday buttons of Chanel, the carved nutmeg necklaces of Chanel, the everyday buttons of Chanel, the carved nutmeg necklaces of Chanel, the everyday buttons of Chanel.

In Belgrade, during a three-day riot, a tradesman valiantly kept open his wrecked shop.
He might also have put up a notice: "Business as Usual During Alterations."

Furs Fashionables Favor



SUNDAY races at Longchamps have revealed the fashionable preference for certain furs as trimmings on cloth coats and suits. Strong favoritism is accorded black astrachan, caracul, ermine, krimmer and fox.

The two coats illustrated are unique in the application of astrachan, used with a lavish hand. Flaring cuffs on the sleeves of the black broadcloth coat at the left, together with lengthened side panels on a straight-line model are the main points of interest. To lighten the effect the wearer has chosen a necklace of small white beads held at intervals by larger black ones. The bag of black suede has a white cord for a handle.

A striking alliance of black and grey astrachan gives distinction to the flaring coat at the right, its collar all grey on one side and all black on the other, the puff sleeves composed of the two front elbow to wrist. Note that the bag is a striped knit fabric in these contrasting colors, with a scarf to match.

Black and white in cloth mixtures and in black coats with ermine trimming are significant. A black

and white mixture coat, for instance, was furled in caracul and worn with a turban combining the fur and the fabric.

Cherry red cloth coats and two-piece suits adorned with black astrachan look very smart. Light greens are conspicuous in broadcloth, cheviot and velvet, often trimmed with krimmer or grey fox.

There is a decided vogue for velvet coats and hats, these being in black, dark dahlia, lightish greens, in medium and dark browns.

Many little hood hats or caps of shirred velvet are worn, as are velvet ribbon caps and many velvet or felt berets. Interesting felts have crowns and brims in perforated pattern, which type of hat is to be seen in the photograph at the right.

The smartest glove note is black and white, lace taking precedence over suede. Suede gloves are plain, while glances have heavy back embroidery combining black and white. For the black furled red coats, either black or white gloves are selected.

Hosiery of beige in lighter and darker shades is given equal favor. A few sheer dark grey stockings are worn to harmonize with grey furs and gloves.

Suits Have Straighter Skirts



INDISPUTABLY the suit has come to stay, for quite some time at least. This rumor has been heard other seasons and the prediction was never borne out. But the suit prophecy for Spring is founded on reason and fact coupled with its present popularity. Women have made more or less of a habit of the suit now, they feel perfectly natural with defined waistlines and have progressed past the point of having to worry and fret over their figures. A good foundation and the figure takes care of itself.

The mild weather of Autumn has aided the cause of the suit which has proved to be an ideal costume for shopping, luncheon, and business. Likewise it offers diversity from the long coat and dress ensemble. It is a frequent remark of many women that they have found the blouse, skirt and jacket type one of their best bets sartorially.

The smartest detail of present day suits is that their skirts are much straighter, not tight and scant, but cut with little or no flare. The

wrap-around skirt continues in vogue, and there is that having some sort of pleat arrangement. When the figure is not in motion the straighter skirt impresses the observer as smarter and newer than the extremely flared one, possibly because flares have already been worn to the point of ennui and cheapened by badly-made edgings.

Jackets are quite short, some sloping upward in front and ending at or just a trifle below the waistline, which type is pictured at the left of the trio. This in black cloth made without fur has a cape collar harmonizing in line with the jacket edge.

An interesting and very feminine suit is that in the center, also of black cloth, but trimmed luxuriously in fox. The skirt has a pleat at each side for fullness.

Still another black suit seen in town was furled in white galyak, as shown at the right. Its jacket bloused easily at the waistline. With this was worn a blouse of white silk, tucked-in style.

Evening Gowns Are Slinky



A FEW changes are apparent in formal fashions designed for wear at Southern Winter resorts which make for greater chic. There is, if it can be possible, even more extended length of line expressed in evening gowns. And since fullness is less pronounced the lines are slinky. What fullness there is has very low placing, as is indicated by the two models pictured. There is a decided tendency of creators to mold the figure to a point well below the hips.

Very little alteration is discernible in the decolletage, necklines for the most part not being cut conspicuously low this season.

Chiffon in the fabric realm leads in prominence for Southern wear, and printed chiffons are recognized because of their originality of design. Motifs are placed very far apart, these large spaced patterns on dark backgrounds having a sudden vogue.

Representative of the modish sheer print is the gown shown center. Here dark brown chiffon is patterned in reddish purple shades, inspired of Patou.

Taffeta is given a position of quality, being subtly handled and free from the old bouffant lines. The black picture right is typical of the smartest taffeta gowns, in a dull delft blue tone and is modeled according to the latest dictates of the mode.

Taffeta also is fashionable for resort wraps and is particularly amenable to executing in the cape and flounce type of garment. The shade of silk used for the wrap shown is a luscious American tulle.

Opaque crepe continue to have fashion importance in fabrics, and flat crepe still retains its style value. White and the pastels are approved as well as the dark browns, claret, blues, and greens.

So strongly entrenched in the mode is lace that an evening gown of this is considered an essential in every woman's wardrobe.

For the dinner frock of black or dark color the simple strap sandal in black crepe or white colored to match the gown has no other decoration than a tiny rhinestone buckle.

SUEDE ENSEMBLE

The final ensemble note in the afternoon costume may well be the bag and slippers of similar material, color and design. Suede in black or brown is successfully employed in the dressy envelope bag and single strap high heeled slippers. A clever duo shows a strap slipped through a metal stud simulating a bow used on both the bag and shoes.

Midwinter Jewelry



JEWELRY at this season of the year divides itself into two classes—that for wear in the North and the distinctly sports type for Southern resort costumes.

Model prices are no deterrent in the selection of jewelry for the reason that these less expensive pieces are very well done, and when real stones are used the matching is as near to perfection as possible. Slummy jewelry is passe.

Sports jewelry is unusually appealing. A favorite medium with many jewelers is crystal because it adapts itself so well to the mode and is so light in weight and durable. Wide chokers and bracelets of this are numerous in the shops. The unique necklace has both color and shape in its favor, as witness the choker shown left in which shaded red and white crystals are used in bead form, with curious drops alternating between the beads. Real stone necklaces are very

much the vogue. A choker of crystal is decidedly smart to enhance the black frock, and if a bit of color is desirable it may be a combination of rose quartz and crystal, oval beads, and spool shapes alternating. Or there are such stones as topaz, chaledony, carnelian and chryso-prase.

Pearls are a classic fashion in jewelry for evening, and are set with bakette and rhinestone clasps. Practically all of the smartest pieces are multi-stranded in the new opera length which hangs just inside the low decolletage. These are equally effective whether hung down the back or the front.

The formal evening necklace shown right is composed of rose-tinted pearls graduated for the chain, with a very handsome drop. This is worn with a wide bracelet of rhinestones, or earrings. Elaborate earrings look decidedly chic with the high-waisted, long-skirted frocks.

Perfumes Are Delicate

NOW that every one is striving to keep pace with the mode and appear ladylike, romantically modern, quaintly smart, or demurely elegant, the exotic types of perfumes just will not serve.

Unquestionably the ankle-length demureness of the net gown with tiny puff sleeve calls for a demure delicate fragrance. The magnificent opera gown of velvet, with its attendant blaze of imitation or real diamonds requires a harmonizing scent. Similarly the feminine formal suit, with its soft, frilled blouse of satin or crepe, needs a subtle feminine odor. The skilled simplicity of the more elegant sports mode ex-acts a corresponding sweet odor.

What shall these perfumes be? Floral fragrances and bouquet odors. With the new silhouette these light floral scents and sweet bouquets create an allure and further the effect of femininity. They need not be entirely unsophisticated, as the newer odors offered by the best perfumers attest.

Slipper Trimmings

NINE out of ten evening slippers or opera pumps seem to be touched with a bit of gold or silver. Pumps of white crepe or satin have incrustations in curving lines of silver or gold kid. A rather unusual slipper of white crepe or moire has extremely narrow pipings of gold or silver, a heel of the same with the toe embroidered in tiny dots of gold or silver.

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Varied Activities of Women

Society Notes From Vancouver

New Year's Eve was particularly gay in this city, and a number of private as well as public functions were given to welcome in 1930. The annual fancy dress ball given by Major-General and Mrs. A. D. MacRae was brilliant and beautiful, the decorative motif for the house and for the dresses worn by the several hundred guests being Oriental. Prior to the ball many dinner parties were given. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Maron (the latter the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Davis) entertained fifty guests. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Bell, Mr. and Mrs. George Kidd, Mr. and Mrs. Erle Hamber, Mr. and Mrs. Victor MacLean, Mr. and Mrs. Mayne Daly Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Ghent Davis, Col. and Mrs. J. P. Fell, Mr. and Mrs. George Martin, Mrs. J. W. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hodges, Col. and Mrs. Hiam, Mr. and Mrs. Ely Palmer,

Col. and Mrs. Harry Letson, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Noel Graves, Mr. and Mrs. John Jukes, Mrs. Beverly Baxter (of London), Mrs. Clarke Ashworth (of Toronto), Mrs. Watkin Boulton, Miss Lila Maikin, Miss Beatrice Merritt, Captain Van der Byl, General Lindsay (of London), Mr. John Pugh, Mr. John Peter Mackenzie, Mr. Richard Wylie, Mr. Cecil Merritt, Mr. Theo Du Moulin, Mr. H. E. Molson and Mr. Laing.

Colonel and Mrs. Victor Spencer also entertained at dinner before attending the ball at "Bycroft." Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. Will Spencer, of Victoria, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Boulton, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Whitall, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Newell, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Brooks, Col. and Mrs. A. T. MacLean, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McKenzie, Brig-Gen. and Mrs. Harold MacDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Patterson, Miss Helen Fordham Johnson, Captain Ian Mackenzie, Captain Rooke and Captain Pritchard.

Terminal City Ball
New Year's Eve was the occasion for a ball at the Terminal City Club, where hundreds of guests assembled during the evening. Mr. and Mrs.

Kenneth Barr, who attended the ball, were hosts at a dinner party before going on to the dance.

At "Villa Russe"
Mr. and Mrs. Miss Alivazoff entertained at their home, Villa Russe, on New Year's Eve, when their guests were Mr. Justice and Mrs. D. A. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Daryl Kent, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Darling, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Oppenheimer, Major and Mrs. J. Knight, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Darling, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Chester, Mr. and Mrs. Harry McCall, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bell, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Torrey, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Beaton, Mr. and Mrs. George Harratt, of Seattle, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lawson, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh S. Y. Galbraith, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mends, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Begg, Mr. and Mrs. E. Baeschin, Miss Ruth Oppenheimer, Miss Helen Galbraith, Miss Jean Paulkner, Miss Marjorie Bowen, Miss Dorothy Bowen, Major Ben Harrison, Mr. Hendrie Garthorne, Mr. Trevor Bowen, Mr. Denis Murphy and Mr. T. Bowen.

Hosts at Tea
One of the larger tea parties on New Year's Day was given by Mr. and Mrs. A. Alexander. Assisting the hosts at the tea hour were Mrs. K. D. Parton, Mrs. G. Fraser and Mrs. F. R. Russell.

Visit Victoria
Miss Beattie Williamson and Miss MacMillan spent a few days in Victoria during the past week.

From Victoria
Mrs. Norman Payne and Noreen have arrived from Victoria to visit the former's sister, Mrs. Chaytor Payne.

Returns Home
After spending Christmas with her mother, Mrs. James Peters, Mr. Harry Bray and her young son have returned home.

From Victoria
Miss Kathleen Swayne, of Victoria, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Barr.

Tea Hour Hostess
Mrs. Jack Rose entertained at the tea hour on Monday.

At Home to Friends
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Marpole were at home to their friends on New Year's Day.

Returns Home
After spending Christmas in Victoria with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bagshaw, Mrs. Sybil Cowley has returned to her home in this city.

Returns Home
Captain and Mrs. W. M. Crawford, who have been visiting England and Scotland, have returned to their home.

For Miss Ruggie
Miss Elizabeth Ruggie, of Seattle, and formerly of this city, has been the guest of Miss Dorothy Jane Farrell, who entertained in her honor at a dance at "Willabara."

Returns From Victoria
Mr. and Mrs. Clement Cave-Browne-Cave have returned to their home in this city, after spending a few days in Victoria.

Leave for Europe
Mr. and Mrs. Fordham Johnson have left on a several months' visit to Europe.

Returns Home
Miss Marion Cooke, who has been spending the past year in California, has returned home.

Courtenay Personals
Mr. Frank McPherson, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Jessie McPherson, left on Friday's train for Courtenay, en route for Santiago, California, where they will spend a few weeks holiday.

Mr. M. Ellis, of Comox, returned to Victoria on Friday.

Miss E. M. Woodward, of Duncan, returned to town on Thursday to resume her duties at the local agricultural office after six months' leave of absence.

Mr. Frank Stephenson, of Grant-ham, has returned from a business trip to the Capital City.

Major G. Nicholson has returned to Tofino after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Willis, at Merville.

Miss Duckett, of Comox, was a passenger on the E. & N. morning train for Victoria on New Year's Day.

Mrs. C. Griffiths, from Victoria, was a visitor here on Thursday, returning home the next day.

Mr. Nap Gareau returned to town on Thursday after a few days absence.

Mrs. R. R. McQuillan has gone to Vancouver to visit Mrs. Lucy Scott and Miss P. H. Jones, both of whom are in the Vancouver Hospital.

Miss Mildred Wilson spent her Christmas vacation from Jubilee Hospital in Victoria, at her home at the Manse, Lake Trail.

After spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lundie, Mr. and Mrs. Biddell have returned to their home at West Summerland. Miss Clara Lundie, who spent Christmas with her parents, has returned to Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. Heber Cooke were visitors to Vancouver for the New Year.

Sayward Personals
Mr. and Mrs. Alice Smith, of Ocean Falls, arrived at Kelso Bay, Sayward, to spend New Year with Mr. H. S. Smith, of Kelso Bay, Sayward.

Mrs. Stanley Smith, of Sayward, was taken to Rock Bay Hospital on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Armishaw and Mr. James Armishaw will leave Sayward for Vancouver on Wednesday, after spending their Christmas holidays here.

Hunt Balls In Full Swing In England

By JOAN LITTLEFIELD
Special Correspondent of The Colonist and the North American Newspaper Alliance
LONDON, Jan. 4.—The hunt ball season is in full swing, and hardly a week passes without one of these gay functions at some out-of-the-way hall or village schoolroom in the hunting districts.

Hunt balls are colorful, for the men turn out in pink coats and the decorations are always elaborate. Women usually favor white frocks, though this year pale pastel shades also are being worn. Everyone wears white gloves; there are always programmes and the old dances—waltzes, polkas, galops—are greatly enjoyed by old and young alike. The dance usually winds up with a substantial early breakfast and shortly afterward all the dancers appear in the hunting field.

MELTON HUNT BALL
The Melton hunt ball is perhaps the jolliest of all. This year it was held at the Corn Exchange and is one of the most exclusive functions in England.

It is hoped that the Duke and Duchess of York may go to this ball as they have again taken Naseby Hall for the hunting season. They are spending a good many week-ends there with Princess Elizabeth, but they are wisely sparing themselves the fatigue of week-end parties. After a full week of engagements in town they like their Sundays quiet. In the morning they attend Naseby village church, and in the afternoon the Duke frequently plays golf.

The Duchess is fond of Naseby Hall and has beautified it with furniture, books and pictures from her London house and by filling the place with flowers. The Duchess does not hunt herself but she enjoys entertaining her husband's friends at dinner or supper after they have had a long day in the saddle.

WOMEN M.F.H.
A feature of this year's hunting season is the number of women officiating as masters. No fewer than twenty can write "M.F.H." after their names. The most notable newcomer is Mrs. Burnaby, who has joint control of the famous Quorn with her husband, Major E. Burnaby. He has held the office since 1919. This is the greatest distinction conferred on a huntswoman in the history of the sport.

Shower for Bride-to-Be
Mrs. H. Nation was hostess at a Christmas party and a bride-to-be shower on Thursday evening in honor of Miss Dora Jordan, a bride-elect of this month. The many guests were entertained at a dinner in a room decorated with flowers, preceded by two little children, Ellen and Doreen Biane, assisted by Evelyn De La Haye and the Misses Minnie and Bonnie Gilman. Dancing was enjoyed throughout the evening. Those present included Mr. and Mrs. Nation, Mr. and Mrs. Mooney, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard and Madeline Jordan, Stonley, Wetherall, MacLean, Blaney, De La Haye, Fray, Merrick, Gordon, Glover, Fenwick, Preston, Gray, Miller and Davies. Misses Marjorie Knapp, Dora, Christie and Phyllis Jordan, King, Inez Stewart, M. Culling, Connie and Minnie Gilman, Kay Torrey, Dorothy Allison, Ivy Perret, Margaret Wells, Margaret Hilton, Rhoda Collett, Messrs. John Davies, John A. Wetherall, Philip Nation, Gilling, Bert Boyles, Archie Miller, F. Larnman, S. Cross, Jimmy Robson, George Cross and many others. During the evening Jean Fenwick and Patsy Preston entertained with a tag dance, entitled "School Days" and "The British Grenadiers."

Metchoin Personals
On Tuesday, Mr. W. Victor W. Metchoin, of Metchoin, arrived in Metchoin to pay an extended visit to his sister, Mrs. A. D. Ellwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibson, of the Quarantine Station, entertained with four tables of bridge on New Year's night.

Mr. and Mrs. Gavin Weir gave a New Year's dance for their son and daughter, Mr. Ronald Weir and Miss Norma Weir.

Thursday afternoon Miss Valerie Ellwood was hostess at a delightful party given for her music pupils and her dancing class, to which the parents were invited. The small musicians played solos and duets, and the dancing class gave a demonstration of their stretching exercises and bar work. Mrs. Howard poured tea for the parents, while Miss Valerie, assisted by her mother, gave her pupils tea in the dining-room. Afterwards Santa Claus appeared and distributed presents to the children, which concluded a jolly afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Gray, William Head, entertained the younger set at a dance on Friday evening.

Langford Personals
Mrs. C. Whitman, of Kelowna, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest LeQuenne, Langford.

Mrs. C. Staverman, who has been staying for a time in Victoria, has returned to her home at Langford Lake.

The Misses Stella and Ellen Hincks have returned from a visit to Victoria.

Lecture on Near East
A lecture entitled "Palestine and Egypt" will be delivered on Tuesday next by Major Fred Foot, who served with General Allenby in the Eastern Campaign of the Great War, in the Amphion Hall, at 8 p.m. The meeting is being held under the auspices of the Royal Society of St. George, to which the general public is cordially invited to attend.

Cumberland Personals

Major Maxwell is in Vancouver in connection with the sitting of the arbitration board in the matter of the proposed purchase by the city of the Cumberland Electric Lighting Company.

The many friends of Mr. T. Anderson, an old Cumberland resident, will be pleased to know that he has been removed to his home at Sandwick from the St. Joseph's Hospital, where he has been very ill.

Mr. W. H. Devlin, of Vancouver, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Devlin for a few days.

Miss Margaret Robinson is spending a few days vacation in Vancouver.

Miss Rhoda Walton, of Victoria, who has been the guest of Miss Madge Bryan for the past week, will leave for her home this week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Mumford returned to the city today after spending New Year holiday with relatives in Victoria.

Mrs. A. B. Clinton, of the Cumberland Electric Light Company, left on Wednesday for Vancouver in connection with the sitting of the arbitration board in the electric light question.

Mr. Herbert Gibson has returned to the city after spending a week's vacation in Vancouver and Seattle.

Of interest to a wide circle of friends is the announcement of the marriage, which took place recently at the United Church, Port Alberni, of Edna, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith, Windermere Avenue, this city, to Mr. Leon Larsen, of Port Alberni, Rev. R. A. Redman officiating. Miss Margaret Plant was bridesmaid, and Mr. Neil Mead supported the groom. The bride is a native daughter of Cumberland.

Miss Gwendolyn Emily, who has been on the staff of The Cumberland Islander for the past three years, severed her connections with that office at the end of December. In company with her sister, Miss Kathleen Emily, she will leave for Vancouver next week to reside.

Deep Cove Socials
The friends of Mrs. Chris Moses will be pleased to know she was able to leave the hospital for New Year's Day and is convalescing at home.

Mr. Norman Armstrong, of Vancouver, is visiting at his home, "The Maples."

Miss Mills, of Prince Rupert, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles McLinnell.

Mr. Donald McDonald left for Vancouver after the holidays spent with his father and aunt.

Miss Baker, of Vancouver, is the guest of Mrs. Sauer.

On January 10, from 9 to 1, the Deep Cove Social Club Hall will be the scene of a Wince dance that promises to be unusual.

Mrs. Wilson entertained twelve guests at the Wiltonia Inn for a New Year's party.

South Pender, Saturna
Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Payne, Saturna Island, have returned after spending Christmas at Victoria, the guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dick, Beach Drive.

Mr. H. Payne, "All" Bay, is the guest of his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Payne, at Saturna.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spalding, South Pender, are the guests of Mr. L. T. Bellhouse, Galiano Island.

Major Pender left for Victoria on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Parkyn entertained a few friends at dinner on New Year's Eve. The guests were Mrs. Higgs, Mrs. B. Irving, Mr. Crane, Mr. O. F. Richardson and Mr. N. A. Richardson.

Strawberry Vale News
Mr. and Mrs. William Ball and family, who have been visiting Mr. Ball's parents, Granville Road, returned on Thursday to their home in Courtenay.

Mr. Bernard Gillie returned on Thursday to British Beach, after spending the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Gillie. He also visited Mr. and Mrs. Gillie, Sr., Granville Road.

Mr. Frank Sapsford, of Pender, Saskatchewan, is visiting his parents at their home on Holland Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hoult entertained a few friends on Thursday evening at their home on Willington Road, Miss Lillian Rowland and Mrs. Huntington being the successful prize winners. A buffet supper was served, the table being artistically arranged with white chrysanthemums, while beautiful flowering plants of Christmas cactus adorned the room.

At Belvedere Hotel
Recent guests at the Belvedere Hotel include: Dr. H. Ashton, M.L.C., Pender; Vancouver; Mr. and Mrs. Greenway, Oak Bay; Col. T. L. Harrison, Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Plaskett, Victoria; Mr. and Mrs. T. K. Harrop, Mrs. J. Glendinning and Miss T. J. Glendinning, Mount Douglas; Mr. John R. Green, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Moira, Victoria; Mr. and Mrs. M. Milligan, Shirley, B.C.; Mr. D. G. W. Almers, East Sooke; Mrs. W. A. Willis and Miss R. M. Willis, Victoria.

C.P. Social Club Will Hold Dance This Week
The C.P. Social Club will hold the next of its popular dances in the Empress Hotel on Thursday next. On Thursday, January 20, the annual masquerade ball will be given by the Social Club. For this event extra preparations are in hand.

HONOR PAID TO MISS LEIGHTON

Girl Guides' Leader Given Badge of Merit at Gathering at Home of Mrs. W. C. Nichol

By the kind invitation of Mrs. W. C. Nichol, divisional commissioner for Southern Vancouver Island, Canadian Girl Guides, a representative gathering of commissioners, Guiders, Brown Owls and members of the Victoria District Girl Guide Association, assembled at her home on Rockland Avenue yesterday afternoon.

Shortly after 4 o'clock a horseshoe was formed with the colors in the centre and the divisional commissioner introduced Miss Violet Wilson and Mrs. Curtis Sampson to the provincial commissioner, Mrs. Alan Morrell, for enrolment as Guiders. Miss Wilson's special duty being to act as divisional secretary to Mrs. Nichol. Mrs. Curtis Sampson is past-president of the Victoria district Association and her interest in the Guide movement is of many years' standing. In pinning on their badges of membership the provincial commissioner welcomed these two ladies very cordially into the sisterhood of Guiders. The National Anthem was then sung.

At the conclusion of this ceremony, Mrs. Nichol said she had very much pleasure in requesting the provincial commissioner to present the badge of merit to Miss Hilda Leighton, acting district commissioner for Victoria West. Miss Leighton's long devotion to the work of the Guides was well known to all connected with them and she could not begin to say how much they owed to her untiring zeal. Mrs. Nichol also read a letter from Mrs. Nichol also read a letter from the Canadian council of Miss Leighton's services. The provincial commissioner said she was delighted to have the opportunity of making this presentation and emphatically endorsed all that had been said. On behalf of Mrs. Genge, district commissioner for East Victoria, Miss K. Wilson handed Miss Leighton a beautiful bouquet of pink roses and Spanish iris with the good wishes of the East Victoria district. An adjournment was then made to the dining-room, where tea was served and the company dispersed with many thanks to Mrs. Nichol for her hospitality.

Those present were: Mrs. Alan Morrell, provincial commissioner; Mrs. W. C. Nichol, divisional commissioner; Mrs. Gale, commissioner for Saanich; Miss Leighton, acting commissioner for West Victoria in the absence of Mrs. George Phillips; Miss Stewart Williams, provincial secretary; Miss V. Wilson, district secretary; East Victoria: Mrs. Curtis Sampson; Miss Wigley, president, and Miss M. Unwin, treasurer of the Victoria district association, and Guiders and Brown Owls as follows: Mrs. Hutchings, Misses George, Coddard, G. M. Stirling, Stocken, J. Watts and others. A welcome visitor was Miss Spierles, an area director for the Y.W.C.A. in guiding for the Southern Counties of England, who is visiting near Victoria for some months.

Marigold Personals
Mr. and Mrs. L. Dival, of Port Renfrew, are visiting Mrs. Dival's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Chalmers, Jasmine Avenue.

WHAT COULD BE NICER FOR COOL MORNINGS?

Brookfield Sausage



Pure Pork and Special Seasoning
Reserve a Pound at Your Dealers

Swift Canadian Co., Ltd.
CANADA

ASSISTED AT PARTY

In the account given in yesterday's Colonist of the St. Matthias' Sunday School Christmas party, the names of Mr. M. C. Hooper, Sunday school superintendent, and Miss L. Hooper were inadvertently omitted from those mentioned as contributing to the success of the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Hooper have been ar-

dent workers of the Sunday school for a number of years and the success of the entertainment was largely due to their efforts.

Defeated Boxer—With a straight left 'e broke me nose, then a terflying left hook fractured me jaw, an' I remembered no more! Disgusted Wife—Well, ye didn't want any more to remember, did ye?



Through the Scenic Canadian Rockies



THE IMPERIAL

Train No. 2
Leaves at 9 p.m. Daily
for MONTREAL, Direct, carrying Through Standard Sleeper to Chicago (Via Minneapolis and St. Paul)
STANDARD EQUIPMENT
Making Connections for Vernon, Kelowna, Penticton and intermediate points daily except Sunday

THE DOMINION

Train No. 4
Leaves at 9 a.m. Daily
for TORONTO
Compartment Observation Cars, Standard and Tourist Sleepers, Dining Cars and Day Coaches
(Making Connection for Montreal)
The Imperial now arrives at Vancouver at 10:00 p.m., and the Dominion at 9:30 a.m.

LOCAL TRAIN SERVICE
Kootenay Express - 7:20 p.m. Daily
Fraser Valley Local - 9:15 p.m. Daily
Vancouver-Huntingdon - 7:30 a.m. (Daily Except Sunday)
For all information and reservations apply at Ticket Office—
City Office: 1106 Government Street. Wharf Office: Ballisville Bldg.

Travel CANADIAN PACIFIC



In the Empress Hotel January 15-18

Songs of the Seven Seas—Rolling Chanteys and Rolling Choruses—Dances of Sailors and Neptune's Daughters, With Colorful Costume and Pageantry
Presented for the first time in Victoria with a galaxy of distinguished talent.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15

"Bound for the Rio Grande"
Sea chantey ballad opera, played with immense applause at recent festivals in Toronto and Vancouver.
Herbert Heyner, celebrated English baritone, in Songs of Old England.
Ulysse Paquin, French-Canadian basso, in Songs of the Breton Corsairs.
Mary Frances James, lyric soprano.
The Arion Choir of Victoria.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 16

"The Order of Good Cheer"
Romantic ballad opera, incorporating old French sea songs in the days of Champlain and the early explorers of Canada.
John Goss, rollicking singer of English Chanteys.
Mrs. X. F. Hodgson, contralto.
Gertrude Huntly Green, pianist.
Neptune's Ballet with Mermaid Dances.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 17

"Bound for the Rio Grande."
Hornpipes and Pirate Dances.
Herbert Heyner, in more English Sea Songs.
Herbert Hewelson, favorite Canadian tenor.
Mrs. X. F. Hodgson, Canadian contralto.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18

"At a Lewis Fishing"
Ballad opera of the Hebridean fishermen, presented by the Lewis Gaelic Society of Vancouver.
Alfred Heather, former tenor soloist at Westminster Abbey.
Mary Frances James, lyric soprano.
Gertrude Huntly Green, pianist.



Plays and Players

Evelyn Brent Has The Stellar Part in "Darkened Rooms"

Story Based on Popular Gibbs Romance Gives Opportunity at Capitol for Clever Actress—Mystery and Exciting Moments Supply Thrill to Picture Lovers

Principal Actress Receives Strong Support of Company

EVELYN Brent, one of the best-known actresses on the talking screen, has been elevated to stardom by Paramount, and her first picture under her new glorification, "Darkened Rooms," will be seen and heard at the Capitol Theatre tomorrow for a three-day run. "Darkened Rooms" is based on the Cosmopolitan Magazine serial of the same name by Sir Philip Gibbs. It deals with the evils resulting from fake spiritualistic practices.

Miss Brent appears in the dramatic role of the medium for Neil Hamilton, practitioner in the occult. She sees the hypocrisy of his "game" and tries to persuade him to give up this false life. Hamilton is resolved to continue his "racket," with its choice revenues gained by fleecing wealthy clients. Miss Brent, however, by some neat trickery of her own, manages to bring him to his senses. The picture is filled with gripping

mystery and there are many tense and exciting moments.

Excellent support is given Miss Brent by Hamilton, David Newell and Doris Hill.

Miss Brent has well deserved her rise to the heights of stardom. She has reached achievement through hard work and an undying ambition to be at the top. Among her earlier silent films are "Love, Em and Leave Em," "The Last Command" (in support of Emil Jennings), and "Underworld." Her

AMUSEMENTS

On the Screen
Capitol—Evelyn Brent in "Darkened Rooms."
Columbia—"Suave" Pass" starring Jack Holt.
Coliseum—Betty Compson in "Woman to Woman."
Dominion—"Bulldog Drummond," starring Ronald Colman.
Playhouse—Patsy Ruth Miller in "The Fall of Eve."

On the Stage
Royal—The Maurice Colbourne Company presents "Arms and the Man."
Variety—Toby Leitch and Company offer "The Family Goat."
Crystal Garden—Swimming and dancing.

All-talking successes were "Interference," "Why Bring That Up?" "Fast Company" and "Woman Trap."

SHAW PLAY IS CHARACTERISTIC

Attractive Engagement for Maurice Colbourne Here Tomorrow at Royal

Once again Maurice Colbourne brings a splendid London company, his own charm, and the inimitable wit of Bernard Shaw to the playgoers of Victoria.

Tomorrow at the Royal Victoria Theatre the Maurice Colbourne Company will present "Arms and the Man"—that comedy of love and romantic adventure which has for its locale the imposing establishment of a Balkan gentleman, whose beautiful daughter gives shelter to one of the enemy in the seclusion of her bedchamber.

The opening scene of the play is merry, not to say slightly indiscreet, for it finds Raina, surprised by the entrance from her balcony of a very disheveled young warrior. And so, while her hand is promised to the dashing Sergius, away winning victories for the Balkans, her heart is softened by the plight of the sleepy lad in the Serbian uniform—and to appease his hunger she feeds him chocolate creams.

The swaggering god of war and the mischievous god of love conspire to upset the shrewdest calculations of generals and statesmen, and it is in this brilliant, satirical comedy with its colorful settings and gay repartee, that Shaw passes around some of his most cryptic comments on the futility of belligerence between nations.

Settings, scenery and costumes achieve a brilliance and picturesqueness which will make "Arms and the Man" the noteworthy stage presentation of the present season.

PLAYHOUSE OPENS WITH NOVELTY

All-Talking Picture Is Offered at Local House, "The Fall of Eve"

In "The Fall of Eve," the Columbia all-talking film now playing at the Playhouse Theatre, modern Eve holds forth in all her glory. A modern Garden of Eden, modern Adams and Eves and present day "Apples" and "Snakes" all play important parts in the story. Where there was only one snake and one apple in the original Garden of Eden, there are hundreds of each in the world today. The first Eve had only one temptation to resist, the modern Eve has many.

The Garden of Eden was all that the world's first heroine had to lose. Being the only woman, she had neither friends nor rivals for her husband's affections, and as she slept in the open air and there was so much thing as money, she could lose neither her fortune nor the roof over her head.

When the Eve of 1929 listens to



Margaret Rawlings in "Arms and the Man," to Be Presented by the Maurice Colbourne Company at the Royal Victoria Theatre Tomorrow Night Only.

Paris in Wartime Is Background to Woman to Woman

Triangle Worked Out in Unusual Manner in Motion Picture Showing at Coliseum All This Week—Synchronization of Instrument Is Now Declared Perfect

Picture Will Be Notable Success of Silver Screen

ONE of the finest motion pictures released since the advent of the ever popular talkie, "Woman to Woman" will be the feature attraction at the Coliseum Theatre all this week, commencing tomorrow night, and running continuously until Saturday, with matinee performances on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Besides this splendid picture, Manager George McEwan has secured talking Fox news, an uproariously funny sound comedy reel and other specialties that are bound to please Coliseum patrons and all others who visit the theatre this week to see the much talked of feature picture.

Starring that popular and talented actress, Betty Compson, one of the most beautiful leading women on the screen, the settings of this picture are laid in Paris during the World War. As the title suggests, there is the love triangle running through the picture and the plot vividly portrays the love of two women for the one man. The difference in this picture from all the others with the same theme for the plot is that "Woman to Woman" is on a higher plane and teaches a greater lesson. Motion picture critics in all the larger cities where the picture has been shown declare it to be one of the finest films depicting the life of the average soldier during his free time in the gay French capital. All the famous night clubs, the wonderful buildings and the colorful boulevards are shown against a background of a stirring human story.

Carpentier Is Now Starring in Moving Pictures

Eight years have passed since dapper Georges Carpentier came to these shores from France to meet Jack Dempsey at Boyle's Thirty Acres in New Jersey for the world's heavyweight championship. Now Georges is again part of the American scene, but only as an actor. The boxer-turned-picture-player has one of the principle roles of

ring he became afflicted with the ban of all prize fighters—broken hands. During the early years of his career he broke bones in both hands; thereafter, if he landed on his opponent with undue force, it was himself who suffered more than his antagonist. Georges therefore had recourse to science, and developed into a beautifully trained boxer whose footwork was a joy to behold, and who timed his blows with the precision of a machine.

CRYSTAL GARDEN TO PRESENT FARGE

Co-Optimist Comedy Company Returns With a "Pantomime Rehearsal" This Week

Next Tuesday evening the Co-Optimist Comedy Company returns to the Crystal Garden in one of the funniest plays ever presented by this talented organization. It is called "A Pantomime Rehearsal," or perhaps it should rightly be called "A Peep Behind the Scenes." To those who have not had the opportunity of seeing a "show" in the making, it will open a new avenue of amusement.

"A Pantomime Rehearsal" deals with the trials and tribulations of a professional coach who is trying to produce a show with some very raw amateur talent, and that it will be "all right on the night." Apart from the intensely amusing dialogue, there will be several splendid dances and songs, all of an amusing character. Miss Violet Powkes will be the premiere danseuse, and the following cast will take part: Mrs. M. C. Ridley, Miss Muriel C. Thompson, Miss Betty Jennings, Miss Dorothy Bird, Messrs. Taylor, A. R. King, S. Langton and A. Legge-Willis. The stage entertainment will be followed with two hours of dancing, for which there is no additional charge.

Mrs. Ager—My husband always takes a day off when he has a birthday. Mrs. Kutting—When you have one I suppose you take a couple of years off!

VARIETY OFFERS THE FAMILY GOAT

Toby Leitch Players Will Present Scintillating Farce Comedy This Week

With the talented Leone Weber in a stellar role, the popular Toby Leitch Players will present a scintillating farce comedy in three acts, "The Family Goat," at the Variety Theatre all this week.

Produced under the personal direction of Raymond Toby Leitch himself, this play promises to be one of the most brilliant of the successes this clever company has achieved.

Leone Weber is cast in a role admirably suited to give scope to her histrionic art. She is the scapegoat of the family, until—but, then, perhaps it would be better not to reveal in advance the delightful way in which she turns the tables on her censorious relatives and emerges triumphant in the end.

Besides presenting a fine love story, the play is a riot of laughter and comedy—of good clean comedy, by the way. Leon Clouff, known hitherto as an extraordinarily clever actor, will make his debut as a singer in a superb special vaudeville number which is sure to make a big hit with the public.

Spencer's five-piece orchestra will be heard in a special musical presentation consisting of: Overture, "Light Cavalry"; selection, "Hit the Deck"; and fox trot, "Broadway Melody."

"The Family Goat" will be presented every night at 8 p.m., with bargain matinees on Wednesday and Saturday at 2:30 p.m. Big audiences welcomed the Toby Leitch Players in their opening show at the Variety last week, and it is expected that this week's show will draw even bigger houses to enjoy the splendid work of this immensely popular company.

Louise Fazenda Will Be Heard In "Wide Open"

Louise Fazenda will sing from the screen for the first time in Warner Bros. Vitaphone production, "Wide Open," in which she is featured with Edward Everett Horton. In this picture Miss Fazenda will introduce "Nobody Cares If I'm Blue," written by Grant Clarke and Harry Akst.

An honest farmer was invited to attend a party at a village squire's one evening, when there was music both vocal and instrumental. On the following morning he met one of the guests, who said: "Well, how did you enjoy yourself last night? Were not the quartettes excellent?" "Well, really, sir, I can't say," said he, "for I didn't taste 'em; but the pork chops were the finest I ever ate."

The famous criminal lawyer had won a shockingly bad case by eloquence and trickery, and a rival lawyer said to him, bitterly: "Is there any case so low, so foul, so vilely crooked and shameful that you'd refuse?" "Well, I don't know," the other answered with a smile. "What have you been doing now?"

Notes on New Films

Universal has purchased from the estate of Frank Desprez the talking picture rights to "Lasca." This story, originally published as a poem, has been used as a play, a motion picture and a novella. Tom Reed, because of the tremendous success he made of the adaptation of Peter B. Kyne's "Hell's Heroes," has been assigned to "Lasca."

OPEN SUNDAY

Open Sunday, 2 to 6, for swimming and refreshments only. Afternoon tea, 40c. Children, half price.

MONDAY

"LEARN TO SWIM DAY." Free instruction for beginners. Admission free.

TUESDAY

STAGE PLAY AND POPULAR DANCE. The Co-Optimist Comedy Company in a riot of fun, "A Pantomime Rehearsal." Reserved seats, 50c. Unreserved, 25c. (No additional charge for dancing.)

CRYSTAL GARDEN

First and Only Victoria Showing

YOU WILL LAUGH WILL SCREAM WILL HOWL At the Hilarious Situations in This ALL-TALKING COMEDY

THE SENSATIONAL 100% TALKING PICTURE

COLUMBIA PICTURES presents

The FALL of EVE

with Patsy Ruth Miller, Ford Sterling, Gertrude Astor, Arthur Rankin

DIRECTED BY FRANK STRAYER

DIALOGUE BY FREDERIC & FANNY HATTON

What a Picture

One hilarity follows another in this farce which may be naughty but is nevertheless nice.

PRICES

MATINEE DAILY Continuous, 2 to 5 15c

ADULTS

EVENINGS, 7 to 11

Adults, Balcony 25c

Adults, Lower Floor 35c

Children, All Times 10c

MATINEE DAILY

TUESDAY, REBATE NIGHT, \$25.00 GIVEN AWAY

PLAYHOUSE

DOMINION

Mon.—Tues.—Wed.

First All-Talking appearance of the most romantic star of today

RONALD COLMAN

In the perilous, humorous, amazingly adventurous experiences of a young British millionaire in search of excitement and love,

"BULLDOG DRUMMOND"

WITH JOAN BENNETT MONTAGUE LOVE LILYAN TASHMAN

Charlie Chase Comedy

"SNAPPY SNEEZER"

DOMINION NEWS

USUAL PRICES

SINGING

Eva Baird

STUDIO: 1503 LAUREL LANE

A Scene From "Bulldog Drummond," the All-Talking Picture Starring Ronald Colman, Showing at the Dominion Theatre for Three Days, Starting Monday.

the lure of the serpent and two-times her boy friend, she risks the loss of her friends, home, man, reputation and money. The modern Eve in "The Fall of Eve" is up against this situation but is clever enough to come out of it all unscathed. Supporting Patsy Ruth Miller, as the modern Eve, are the modern Apples, Snakes and Adams portrayed by Ford Sterling, Gertrude Astor, Arthur Rankin, Jed Prouty, Betty Farrington, Fred Kelsey and Hank Mann. Frank Strayer directed.

"Hold Everything," which Warner Bros. have produced as a Vitaphone production done in natural color. It has long been known that Georges could mime as well as he could fight. His winsome personality has become popular in several Parisian stage revues, and he has toured Europe in vaudeville.

Little known is the fact that Georges has never dared, in the ring, hit as hard as he could. This condition was caused by a broken bone in his right wrist, sustained when a boy. When he entered the

VARIETY

UNDER PERSONAL DIRECTION OF RAYMOND TOBY LEITCH

ALL THIS WEEK! DON'T MISS IT!

Toby Leitch Players

—IN—

"THE FAMILY GOAT"

A brilliant farce-comedy in three acts! A riot of fun! And a fine love story, featuring the talented Leone Weber in a stellar role. A splendid clean comedy to which you can safely bring the entire family—children and all! Be sure to see it!

With An

Free! One Lady Admitted Free With Each Paid Ticket

Bargain Matinee Wednesday and Saturday **20c**

All-Star Cast!

HEAR: Spencer's 5-Piece Orchestra Overture: "Light Cavalry" Selection: "Hit the Deck" Fox Trot: "Broadway Melody"

LEON CLOUFF

You've seen him act—Come and hear him sing in a superb vaudeville specialty!

Every Night at 8 Ticket Office Open 7:15 **35c** CHILDREN **10c**

A Daring Adventure on the Burning Desert Sands—
An Epic Drama of a Modern Gold Rush

"THE RAINBOW"

With
DOROTHY SEBASTIAN and LAWRENCE GREY
Also

Zane Grey's "Sunset Pass"

With JACK HOLT

News Orchestral Organ—Ed Holloway, Organist

MONDAY NIGHT—CASH PRIZES

COLUMBIA

MON.
TUES.
WED.

ROYAL ONE NIGHT ONLY

MAURICE COLBOURNE
and BARRY JONES
present



The MAURICE COLBOURNE COMPANY

With a Brilliant London Cast
in the Comedies of
BERNARD SHAW

"ARMS AND THE MAN"

Prices: Lower Floor, \$2.10, \$1.60; Balcony, \$1.60, \$1.00, 50c, 30c.
Prices include Tax. Good Seats Now Obtainable. Box Office Open

Sabatini's Father Taught McCormack, Celebrated Tenor

John McCormack, long acclaimed the world's greatest tenor, now starring in a Fox Movietone production, is an omnivorous reader of novels and his favorite is Rafael Sabatini. There is a bit of sentiment at-

tached to his selecting Sabatini as his favorite novelist. Though it is not generally known, McCormack's operatic training was received in Italy under the tutelage of Maestro Sabatini, father of the eminent novelist.

In McCormack's talking and singing film, the voice that has thrilled the world will be heard from the screen in ten varied selections and his repertoire will embrace his most popular numbers.

Star Is Supported Strongly by Cast In Dominion Film

Goldwyn Gives Screen Version of Well-Known Stage Favorite, "Bulldog Drummond." Showing Ronald Colman in Second Appearance in Pictures as Principal.

Photography Is Feature Of This Pleasing Effort

SHOWING Ronald Colman to his public as a comic actor of rare abilities as well as a romantic hero, "Bulldog Drummond," Samuel Goldwyn's screen version of the famous English stage melodrama of several years ago, is now at the Dominion Theatre. This is Colman's second individual starring picture and his first chance at a comedy role since he appeared in American pictures, "Beau Geste," "The Dark Angel," "The Night of Love," "The Rescue" have all exploited only his dashing handsomeness and ability in emotional acting.

Mr. Goldwyn has supplied a brilliant cast to support his star in "Bulldog Drummond." Joan Bennett, daughter of Richard Bennett and a well known actress in her own right, appears opposite Colman in her first motion picture. The villainy of the torturing criminal is supplied by Montagu Love and Lawrence Grant, masters of the menacing and sinister. Lilian Tashman, fresh from a character triumph in "The Trial of Mary Dugan," appears as the villainess who is "Bulldog Drummond's" most dangerous opponent. Claude Allister, Wilson Benze, Adolph Milar and

the latest Paramount production starring the popular Jack Holt. It opens at the Columbia Theatre tomorrow.

"SUNSET PASS" TAKEN IN ARIZONA

Jack Holt Stars in Zane Grey Picture Showing At Columbia

Jack Holt, with fifty other motion picture actors, spent over two weeks "on location" in following the policy adopted by Paramount to film all Zane Grey stories on the exact locale called for in the story. The company was headquartered at Tuba City, Arizona, and was under the guiding hand of Otto Brower, the director.

Fans of both Zane Grey stories and Jack Holt, have long lauded this policy of Paramount. Zane Grey is noted for his love of the great outdoors and always writes his stories around some beautiful western spot. The story which was filmed in and around Tuba City is "Sunset Pass," a recent work of Grey and

Carmel Myers Has Returned From Vaudeville Tour

Bessie Love, Carmel Myers and Bebe Daniels promised to pass into total eclipse with the rise of talking pictures. I was talking to Carmel Myers about it the other day. She had just returned from a vaudeville tour in which she sang the songs that had popularized in her initial talkie appearances. She had completed two radio concerts and was learning some new songs for a third. And, in between, a few producers were angling for her and she was signing up these arrangements. Quite a full life for a lady whose professional career seemed doomed twelve months ago.

She confided to me that the hardest experience of her entire career was the job of keeping herself studying singing and diction when there didn't seem to be anything to do with it on it was acquired. Nobody sought her just at first for a contract. These were the days of her hardest work. And they were



RICHARD Barthelmess, First National and Vitaphone star, who was practically thrust into motion pictures when Nazimova selected him for a role in "War Brides." Dick scored a great success in his first "talkie," "Weary River," and again in "Drag," only to have his third, "Young Nowheres," acclaimed by New York critics as his greatest since "To'able David," following its world premiere on Broadway. He is now completing "Son of the Gods" from the Rex Beach novel, and it will have technicolor photography in some sequences. Dick has been a star for First National since 1921 and his contract was recently renewed by the organization, calling for his services till 1933.

Konrad Bercovici Signs a Contract For John Boles

One by one the world's most prominent figures are being drafted to the motion picture. This week Konrad Bercovici joins the motion picture cohorts. Universal has signed him for his first picture. It will be an original written especially for John Boles. Its title has not as yet been decided upon. It has been decided, however, that it shall be written as a novel and possibly a magazine serial.

Naturally, for John Boles a musical play is required. The story that Mr. Bercovici is to write will be distinctly a music drama. Mr. Bercovici himself will provide the music for this story. This Rumanian author is one of the most versatile of men. Before becoming internationally known as a writer, he was a pipe organist in Bucharest, and is a very accomplished musician. Mr. Bercovici will go to Universal City some time before June 1. In addition to writing the story and providing the music, he is also at Universal's disposal in assisting in any practical way with the motion picture production.

Born in Rumania, Konrad Bercovici is world-famous for his works of gypsy life. The best known of these is "The Story of the Gypsies," a study of the customs and life of this fascinating people. "Alexander," a historical novel which has also had a tremendous sale, depicts the life of Alexander the Great. Equally well known and popular is his book "The Crusades," a historical-critical work on this great epic of history, and written from an entirely new viewpoint. One of the most colorful of modern writers, Bercovici enjoys "best seller" popularity with all classes of readers, and his signing with Universal is regarded as a great coup for that company.



Ford Sterling and Gertrude Astor in "The Fall of Eve," the All-Talking Feature Showing at the Playhouse Theatre All This Week.

unbrightened by a single ray of promise.

Bessie Love was out on a vaudeville tour, singing and dancing and sometimes gritting her teeth hard to keep the tears back. And in the studio where Bebe Daniels was making comedies that weren't worth a good actress' time and attention, a coolness that had existed for some months past was solidifying into the frigidity which characterized the last days of her stay there. She left a lot where scarcely anybody bothered to drop in and say goodbye. There were so many worries, so many doubts as to personal security. Nobody had any time for other people's misfortune.

Three ladies who weren't afraid of hard work and who wouldn't accept defeat, with bigger and better careers than ever before! Has it occurred to you that a year ago you often saw a beautiful girl in the movies? May McAvoy talked too soon. She made one of the crude childish pictures which was, I believe, the first talkie. Pitifully handicapped by insufficient preparation, and inadequate material of every sort, the result paralyzed officials and robbed her of courage to go on.

She married and retired into private life. She's getting too plump for screen work. One of the big lights of silent pictures, passed into civilian ranks without a fight. All these things since last Christmas when Santa Claus brought talk to Hollywood in his Christmas pack

Cowboy Constable Taught O'Brien How to Ride

George O'Brien learned to rope and ride from George Merchant, a cowboy policeman who was a member of the San Francisco police force when George's father, Daniel O'Brien, was chief of police in the Golden Gate City.

George practised until he mastered the art and could ride and rope with the best of the mounted members of the force. Later when he became a motion picture actor, he found himself well equipped for his initial starring part in "The Iron Horse."

Again in "Three Bad Men," O'Brien was at home on a horse and swinging a lariat and now, once more, in the leading role of "Lone Star Ranger," Zane Grey's first all talking picture directed by A. F. Erickson for Fox Movietone, he is in his element.

O'Brien rides his own horses in this dramatic epic of the Southwest, but the ornate silver trimmed saddle and other fancy trappings were provided by the studio.

Winifred Reeve and Robert Wyler are adapting to the screen "What Men Want," the magazine story by Warner Fabian. It will be one of Universal's big specials and will include Mary Nolan in its cast. In fact, it was written for Mary Nolan's use.

THE PLUME SHOP

IS THE CENTRE OF CHIC APPAREL

Your Charge Account Is Invited—All Charge Purchases During This Clearance Sale Will Be Entered on Your February Statement, Without Extra Cost Whatever

January Apparel CLEARANCE SALE

Of All Winter Coats, Dresses, Evening Frocks and Millinery

Everything Will Be Offered at Half Price and Less

Our established policy not to carry over anything from one season to another will be carried out. See the Coats, Dresses and Hats displayed in our windows and note the reduction on them.

We Suggest That You Be Here When the Door Opens Tomorrow at 9 o'Clock Sharp for Your First Choice

The South African Plume Shop

Women's Ready-to-Wear and Millinery

747 Yates St. Phone 2818

SAFETY CABS

Low rates are made possible by large volume of business and efficient management. You make no mistake when you call

8800

SCOTTISH SUNDAY NIGHT
5th B.C. Coast Brigade Canadian Artillery Band
Silver Collection CHAMBER OF COMMERCE AUDITORIUM Time: 8:45 P.M.
ALL SCOTTISH SONGS AND MUSIC

me at all," she says. "I simply do not enjoy elaborate functions and great public displays, so why should I indulge in them?"

Miss Maris' idea of a good time is to sit before her open fireplace with a good book, or with a friend or two and talk. She does go to restaurants, occasionally, but they are always inconspicuous places, where she enjoys sitting in a corner and watching other people.

"Hollywood is more or less a mystery to me," Miss Maris added, with a smile. "I can't understand how

people can work all day and play all night."

When it was announced that "All Quiet on the Western Front" would be filmed with as close conformity to the book of Erich Maria Remarque as possible, people began to ask why was Joan Maris in the announced cast. Joan Maris, who is returning to the screen at the age of sixteen, is to enact the Foster Girl, to which a very interesting chapter in the book was devoted.

STARTS TOMORROW

Sir Philip Gibbs' Smashing Exposé of Society Secrets

You Haven't Been Thrilled!

You don't know what a woman will do for love! Until you see and hear Sir Philip Gibbs' sensational novel. Neil Hamilton is in the cast. It's a thrill-mystery - romance you won't soon forget.



SEE and HEAR EVELYN BRENT

In Her First Starring
All-Talking Production

DARKENED ROOMS

—With—
Neil Hamilton
And **DORIS HILL**

100% Talking!

SHE held you spellbound in "Interference." Her voice thrilled you in "Woman Trap." You saw her love in "Fast Company." Evelyn Brent is more stirring, more thrilling, more loving than ever in her first starring picture. See and hear her.

A Paramount Picture

— Added Sound Attractions —

SEE AND HEAR

The All-Talking and Musical Novelties

"LOVE TREE" and
"RING ON MY FINGER"
PARAMOUNT SOUND NEWS

FREE LOOK SEATS—Is Your Name Printed Here?
The Capitol Theatre invites Mrs. Fred Wright, 2143 Grandview Avenue, and two friends of her own choice, to be its guests any day this week. Please detach this coupon and present to cashier. A New Name Every Morning. Watch for Yours!

CAPITOL

Mon., Tues.
and Wed.

COLISEUM

Our talking equipment is really very pleasing and very smooth, both the dialogue and synchronization. We solicit your patronage.

100%
All-Talking, All-Singing
All-Dancing
BIG DOUBLE HEADLINE
ATTRACTION!
Showing for the Whole Week

TIFFANY-STALL
presents

"WOMAN TO WOMAN"

Betty Compson
George Barrard
Juliette Compton

Love Without Honor—
Or Honor Without Love?

Which shall it be when a man finds himself forced to choose either—
Loneliness and honor with the cold, haughty woman who is mistress of his house by benefit of clergy—

Or love and social ostracism with the beautiful dancer who is mistress of his heart and mother of his son?

ALL-TALKING

"MIDNIGHT DADDIES"

It's a Mack Sennett Comedy. Nuff Said!

HARRY GRIBBON and ANDY CLYDE With ALMA BENNETT and Big Cast of Well-Known Comics and Beauties—It's Lavish!

IT TALKS AND YOU LAUGH

NEW LOW PRICES
Main Floor 30c
First Balcony 30c
Second Balcony 20c

Positively First-Run
Pictures—All Talking
Mat. Wed. and Sat. 1:30

Fox Movietone News
Doors Open 6:15
1st Feature 6:30
2nd Feature 8:00
Fox News 9:00
1st Feature 9:15

REMEMBER
30c, 20c, 10c

This COUPON and One 20c Admission Ticket will allow you to occupy any seat on Monday evening at the Coliseum.

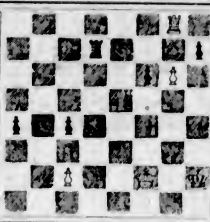
Present at Box Office With 20c on Monday Evening

CHESS COLUMN

"Good company's a chessboard."
—Byron's "Don Juan"By T. H. PIPER
(All Rights Reserved)

An end game study by Dr. E. H. Lasker and Steinitz.

BLACK



WHITE

To move and win

WHITE

1. R R R 8

2. R Q 7 ch

3. K B 1

4. R N 7

5. R R 1

6. K K 3

7. K K 3

8. K K 3

9. K K 3

10. K K 3

11. K K 3

12. K K 3

13. K K 3

14. K K 3

15. K K 3

16. K K 3

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83. K K 3

84. K K 3

85. K K 3

ch: 8. K K 4, K B 7: 9. R R 2: win.

7. R R 2: 7. R R 6 ch

8. K B 2: 8. R B 6 ch

9. K N 1 and wins

It is aggressive, brilliant and interesting, says The Boston Monitor of the following game by the dean of Boston players.

WHITE

John F. Barry

BLACK

Boris Koellie

1. P K 4

2. N K B 3

3. B N 5

4. P Q 4

5. N Q B 3

6. Castles

7. R K 1

8. N x P

9. K N K 2

10. N

11. N x B

12. P Q 3

13. P Q 3

14. P Q 3

15. P Q 3

16. P Q 3

17. P Q 3

18. P Q 3

19. P Q 3

20. P Q 3

21. P Q 3

22. P Q 3

23. P Q 3

24. P Q 3

25. P Q 3

26. P Q 3

27. P Q 3

28. P Q 3

29. P Q 3

30. P Q 3

31. P Q 3

32. P Q 3

33. P Q 3

34. P Q 3

35. P Q 3

36. P Q 3

37. P Q 3

38. P Q 3

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41. P Q 3

42. P Q 3

43. P Q 3

44. P Q 3

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46. P Q 3

47. P Q 3

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59. P Q 3

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62. P Q 3

63. P Q 3

64. P Q 3

65. P Q 3

66. P Q 3

67. P Q 3

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71. P Q 3

72. P Q 3

73. P Q 3

74. P Q 3

75. P Q 3

76. P Q 3

77. P Q 3

78. P Q 3

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81. P Q 3

82. P Q 3

83. P Q 3

84. P Q 3

85. P Q 3

86. P Q 3

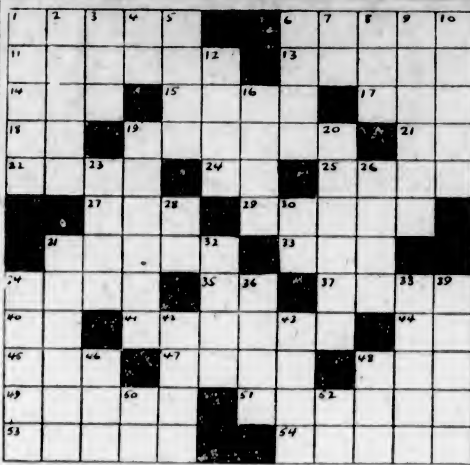
87. P Q 3

88. P Q 3

89. P Q 3

90. P Q 3

The Daily Cross-Word Puzzle



ACROSS

1. Mohammedan women's apartments.

2. Town in Alaska.

3. One of the Three Musketeers.

4. Roman official.

5. A number.

6. Through the agency of.

7. His Majesty (ab.).

8. Discolor.

9. Prefix: two.

10. Character in "Othello."

11. Railroad (ab.).

12. Woody plant.

13. Constellation.

14. Mistake.

15. Laughing.

16. Help.

17. English county.

18. Exits.

19. The one following.

20. Upon.

21. Short walk outside.

22. Engineering degree (ab.).

23. Collection of facts.

24. Mother of Apollo and Artemis.

25. Arabian garment.

26. According to law.

27. Constellation.

28. Tiny particles.

29. Sailing ship of the Levant (pl.).

30. An elephant.

31. Fragrance.

32. Rodent.

33. Printer's measure.

34. Fog.

35. Perceived.

36. Unit of germplasm.

37. Point.

38. French general assassinated at Cairo.

39. The one following.

40. Upon.

41. Short walk outside.

42. Engineering degree (ab.).

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44. Mother of Apollo and Artemis.

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69. Sailing ship of the Levant (pl.).

70. An elephant.

71. Fragrance.

72. Rodent.

73. Printer's measure.

74. Fog.

75. Perceived.

76. Unit of germplasm.

77. Point.

78. French general assassinated at Cairo.

79. The one following.

80. Upon.

ly, the last thirteen boards scoring 94 points. At half way—twenty boards—Edinburgh led by 6 games, but Glasgow pulled up at the finish, the final result being a draw with 19½ all. Glasgow drew on thirteen clubs for their team, whilst Edinburgh drew on 9. All clubs except the Albany Deaf and Dumb C.C. were represented.

United States—The Intercollegiate Championship—Harvard, Yale and Princeton will play their annual tournament at the rooms of the Marshall Chess Club, Frank J. Marshall being the referee. Time limit, eighteen moves per hour. Harvard, the holder and winner eleven times, is expected to make a good bid to retain the trophy. Yale, runner up last year with one point less, should give the crimson a stiff battle.

Marshall C.C. Championship—The leading scores are: Santasiere, 5½; Smirka, 5-1; Fajana and Hanauer, 4½-2½. The weekly rapid transit tourney was won by D. Poland, 9-1. Champion Marshall, 8-2; Hanauer, 7-3; Dunst, Fine and MacDermott, 6-4 each. In the Manhattan title tourney Kashtan and Samuels are leading. Scores, each, 2-0.

Italy—San Remo I.T.—Dr. Alechin, Bogoljubow and Nimzowitch will participate, also Rubenstein, Maroczy, Spielman, Vidmar, Tartakower, Colle, Yates and Romh, of Italy, Knioh, Ahues and R. Grau, of the Argentine Republic—New York Evening Post.

resides in Copenhagen, and the uplift to Danish chess, of which he has been the instrument, should ensure him adequate backing should he challenge for the world title.—Illustrated London News.

The addition of Nimzowitch creates a most interesting situation, for by his victory in the strong Carlsbad I.T. he has consolidated his position in the front rank of living chess masters. It is true he had only the barest margin over Capablanca and Spielman, but the quality of his achievement should be measured by the general strength of the beaten players, and as they include such first-rate masters as Bogoljubow, Vidmar, Rubenstein, Guenfeld and Tartakower, it is clear that the Dane's claim for a title match is of the best.

While belonging to the modern school, he has a strongly individual style, powerful and original, with a sort of stark, angularity which has been criticized by the classicists as ugly. He is forever experimenting with new subtleties on the openings and discovering new veins of ore in old and abandoned workings and exploits any positional advantage thereby obtained with heavy-handed and unerring ruthlessness. His best form may be reserved for a single-handed match, as he is a very nervous man, easily unsettled by the bustle and distraction of a large gathering, and with a strong aversion to the tobacco smoke which so largely displaces oxygen in chess congresses.

Born in Riga in 1887, he now resides in Copenhagen, and the uplift to Danish chess, of which he has been the instrument, should ensure him adequate backing should he challenge for the world title.—Illustrated London News.

DEMAND FOR HONEY SHOWS AN INCREASE

While consumption per capita is not nearly as large in England as in Canada, due to the fact that it is too high-priced for the poorer classes, the demand for honey in Great Britain has shown a steady increase since the war, writes Gerald A. Newman, assistant trade commissioner at Liverpool, in the forthcoming issue of The Commercial Intelligence Journal. Largely by means of propaganda, Empire honey has gained a distinct preference over foreign, with the result that Canadian producers have a greater potential market in the United Kingdom than ever before. One of the largest high-class grocery stores in Liverpool is stocking Canadian honey exclusively and has contracted for a year's supply. This, he states, is a direct result of the advertising of Empire goods. Careful grading and selection, combined with a reasonable price, should substantially increase the Dominion's share of this growing trade.

NORWAY EXHIBITS SOME FINE FURS

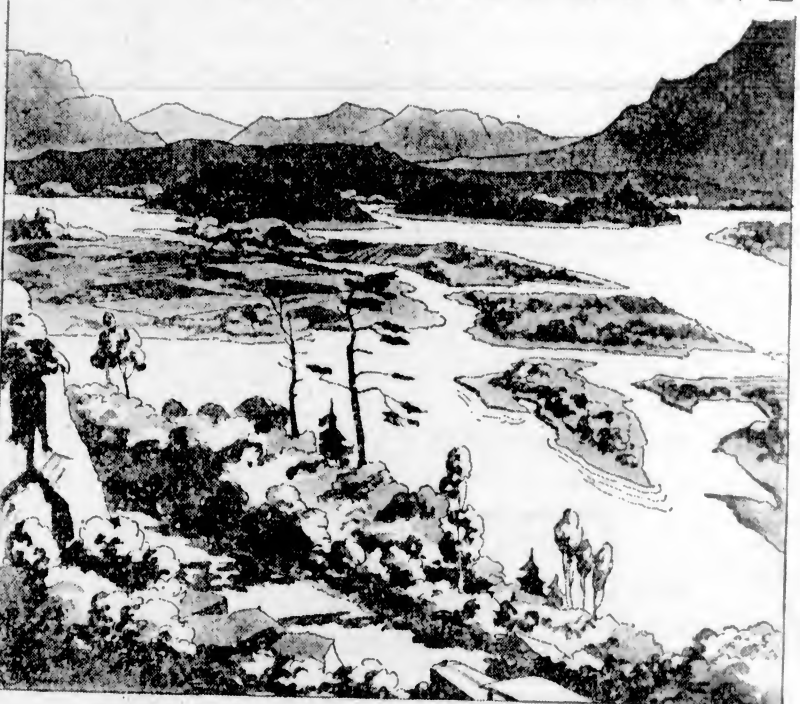
Largest Collection on Record in Europe Included Many Fine Silver Foxes

The largest collection of fur-bearing animals ever brought together in Europe was exhibited in Oslo between November 27 and December 1, and was viewed by 20,000 persons, writes Frederick H. Palmer, Canadian trade commissioner at Oslo, in the forthcoming issue of The Commercial Intelligence Journal. Some 1,453 animals were shown, representing 672 owners. The largest single group was of ten foxes; only two groups of this size were on exhibition. With the exception of thirty-five, all the animals shown were from Norwegian farms; and of the thirty-five, ten were the property of one Swedish exhibitor. Thirty thousand animals, valued at approximately \$10,750,000, represent the investment in the silver fox farming industry in Norway.

A league of truth just formed in Vienna offers membership to anyone who hasn't told a lie within the last twelve months. Doesn't seem much use hole-in-one golfers applying.

POINTS OF INTEREST TO BRITISH COLUMBIA MOTORISTS

Try the NEW Super UNION WINTER GASOLINE



North Road to Harrison Hot Springs, near Agassiz

On Cold Mornings Starts 26% Quicker

SWIFT on the straight-away...commanding extra speed in overhauling a lumbering highway caravan...emergencies met with power to spare. Or, slow down to a smooth, purring twenty...glide along at five...the New Super UNION Winter Gasoline gives brisk acceleration...aliveness...through the entire driving range. Super UNION starts 26% quicker with no loss in mileage. Whenever you start a cold motor, take a hill on high or "give her the gun" in traffic, you'll be glad you use Super UNION Winter Gasoline. Made in B. C.

NOTE: Union Ethyl is now Super UNION, plus anti-knock advantages of Ethyl.

UNION

New Super-Winter

GASOLINE

Made in B. C.

U-4-4-29

Modernizing Benefits Home Life

WONDERS ARE WROUGHT WITH THIS RESIDENCE

Modernized Premises Atford Example of What Can Be Done With House Thirty Years of Age

ARCHITECTURAL EFFECT EXCELLENT

The casual passer-by would never suspect that the home to the left was built thirty years ago. Its sweeping roof lines, pleasing arch over the garage, drive and quaint little stoop, all speak of modern architecture.

Yet this house was once the common-place dwelling illustrated below. These before and after pictures present forcefully the advantages of modernization in making the old homes up-to-date.

Once an ordinary house, the kind found on any street in a residential neighborhood, now a delightful home, unusual in its irregular lines and odd architectural touches. That's the story of this pleasant home.

EXTRA ROOM MADE

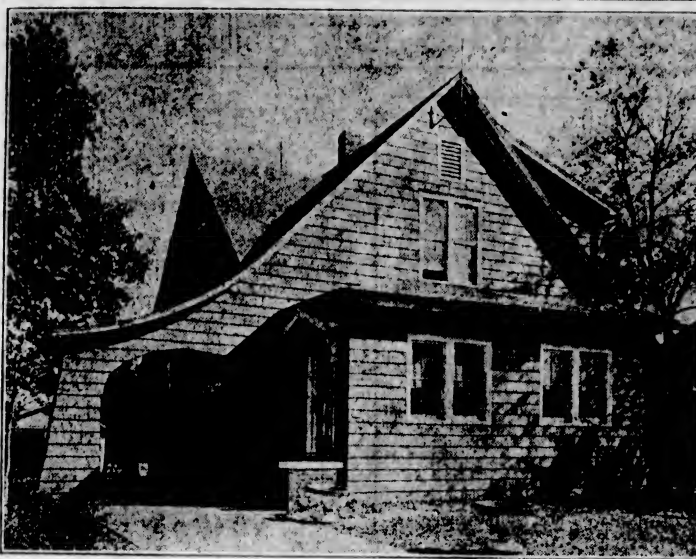
The modernization of this house not only changed the exterior lines of the dwelling to such an extent that the house becomes almost unrecognizable, but when so doing an extra room has been added by enclosing the old open front porch.

Across the front now appears a charming sunroom lighted by two bays of windows. The main entrance to the house lies off this room. A narrow stoop—practically ally—leads down to the garage driveway which also serves as the walk leading to the public sidewalk. Such an arrangement as this saves the expense of a formal concrete walk and gives an unconventional touch which is in keeping with the atmosphere of the dwelling. A tiny shelter having a pitch roof, relieves the doorway of its bare look.

NEW ROOF LINES

While basically the roof lines of the house have been changed very little, the extension of the face of

Contrast the New Home With the Old



Sweeping Exterior Lines Add Charm to This Home. Once It Was the Unlovely House Pictured at the Right. Here Again Modernization Proves Its Case.

the original gable to form a sweeping arch top serves to give the house a low clinging effect. An archway over the drive, leading to the garage, makes the appearance of the dwelling from the street an unusual one.

On the right side of the house a dormer has been added with an opening containing two double hung windows. The lights in the upper sash have been divided into three panes, as this effect tends to eliminate the bareness of one broad pane of glass.

NEW SASH LIGHTS

The old side door leading off the dining-room has been enclosed, the small porch and overhead shelter eliminated, and in its stead a bay of three windows has been placed in the side wall to aid in lighting this important room. The dining-room

AWNINGS HAVE DECORATIVE VALUE

During the hot days of summer the use of awnings over the windows on the sunny side of the house enable the occupants of the house to keep more comfortable. Windows may be kept open to allow the cooling breezes to enter the rooms. Shades do not have to be lowered as the burning rays of the sun are prevented from fading the rugs, upholstery, wall paper or window draperies.

Utility has long been the prime consideration when awnings are discussed. Of late, however, the use of awnings as a distinct method of exterior decoration is growing in favor. Newer types of awnings have been devised that add a touch of the unique to the appearance of the house.

Because of their decorative values, the awnings selected must be chosen with the general design and color scheme of the building in mind. The awning becomes an integral part of the building like the roof or the

window trim. It must blend in to aid in carrying out the general decorative design.

Food to be kept in good condition must be maintained in a temperature of 50 degrees or lower. Scientists have proved that food, when allowed to remain in a temperature above that figure, decays quickly and bacteria multiply 400 times more rapidly than when kept in a temperature below 50 degrees which is the danger line of food deterioration.

Yet strange as it may seem, throughout the United States only 34.6 per cent of homes are equipped with refrigerators of any kind. Two-thirds of the homes in the United States have no adequate form of refrigeration.

STRANGERS SEEK MODERN CITIES

Making your home a better place to live in has a marked influence on the neighborhood in which you live and also in turn on the growth of the city.

A city is but a collection of homes. It lives or dies as the number of homes increases or decreases. The growing city is usually one with many new fine residential streets filled with attractive buildings. The city that is unprogressive, behind the times and slowly dying of dry rot is the city where the homes are old antiquated looking and decidedly out of date with respect to modern conveniences and comforts.

The stranger to the city, the casual motorist who is passing through the community, judges the city almost entirely by appearance of the homes which he sees.

If the homes are modern in ap-

pearing to locate in a new community judges his future in a community entirely by the appearance of its homes. With a few days in which to investigate he "looks over the town," allowing his visual impressions to guide him toward making a decision. Whether that decision is satisfactory or otherwise largely depends upon what he sees. The homes determine his future.

PLEASANT HOMES MAKE CITY

More than one civic worker has asserted that a community of pleasant homes is a progressive one. The appearance of the homes is largely an index of the spirit of the people of the community. If these homes are modern both within and without, the owners are living in an environment that induces a spirit of progress. No man can live in an old, weatherbeaten, wornout house and be progressive. His environment is entirely against him—it subdues his spirit, fills him with a feeling of discouragement and despair. This feeling of depression

Proven in Victoria for Efficiency and Fuel Economy—

HART

Automatic Oil Burner

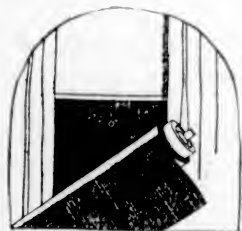
Secure the Benefit of Our Heating and Oil-Burner Experience

McDowell & Mann

PLUMBING
HEATING
OIL BURNERS

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711 View Street



New Window Shades Will Add Beauty to Your Home

Window shades of better quality fitted in a manner most suitable to your modern home. Fontine, the washable window shades, scrubs clean—is windproof, sunproof and waterproof. Colors to suit any decorations.

Oil Opaque Window Shades of popular Canadian make in stock. In sand, cream, green and combination colors.

All rollers guaranteed.

Estimates for fitting your home with shades free.

—Drapery, 2nd Floor

DAVID SPENCER LIMITED

Phone 8417 for a Demonstration

OF THE FAMOUS MODERN



Beatty
BROS. LIMITED

Electric Washer

Its simplicity and ease of operating and its ability to do all the family washing will delight you.

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The Best Materials Insure the Best Results

GYPROC—The fireproof, damp-proof wallboard.
LAMINEX—The unshrinkable door.
Roof With NEVER-ROT—The perfect shingle.
PEERLESS FIXTURES.

Call for Our Estimates on Lumber and Built-In Features of All Kinds

Moore-Whittington Lumber Co., Ltd.
2614 Bridge Street Phone 2697



Use Only the Best in Home Modernization

SASH DOORS
FRAMES GLASS
CABINET WORK
LUMBER

You may rely upon our co-operation with your plans. Bring your problem to us.

DRYSDALE SASH & DOOR CO., LTD.

North Park Street Phone 642

WE ARE DESIROUS

of including you in our increasing list of satisfied customers.

Cameron Lumber Company, Ltd.

respectfully solicit the favor of your inquiries and business.

Construction and Finish Lumber, Lath, Mouldings, Shingles, Millwork, Boxes, Crates, Etc.

WE ASSURE YOU

Courteous Service, Best Prices, Prompt Delivery

OUR SALES DEPARTMENT

Is at Your Command

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In Remodeling the Home—Good Lighting Made Possible Through

Electric Fixtures

Of Distinction and Beauty

Will prove one of the greatest factors in making that pleasant, attractive home atmosphere.

Our Stock of Fixtures Is Very Complete and We Invite Your Inspection

HAWKINS & HAYWARD

Electrical Quality and Service Store

1121 Douglas Street, Corner View Phone 643

REPAIR YOUR BROKEN WINDOWS NOW BEFORE COLD WEATHER

J. F. K. MESSERSCHMIDT

Painting, Decorating and Glazing

932 Pandora Ave. Phone 8270

"An' yo' say dat little twin baby am a gal?" inquired Parson Jones of one of his colored flock.
"Yessah."
"An' de other one. Am dat of de contrary sex?"
"Yessah. She am a gal, too."



Modernization Specialist

Let me remodel your home... a new gable... an extra window... will make an old home pleasing and modern.

Walter B. Revercomb

Contractor and Builder

3115 Quadra Street

Remodel Your Home

With the Best Lumber the Market Can Produce

It is surprising what a difference a few alterations will make in your home, giving it that cozy feeling of the modern house. A suggestion—a sunroom or a breakfast nook.



Canadian Puget Sound Lumber & Timber Co., Ltd.

Phones 7060 and 7061

Douglas Fir Lumber Carefully Graded. Edgewood Cedar Shingles Guaranteed.

490 Discovery Street, Victoria, B.C.

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A RAPCO PRODUCT

It is the ideal finish for chairs, tables, wicker furniture, kitchen walls and wood-work.

PAINT SUPPLY CO. LTD.

721 Yates Street

Phone 1386

—and your old pieces of furniture will be new and lovely again, with the magic touch of

January Sale Bargains for Monday

Including 150 Men's Tweed Suits at \$15.00 Each



Featuring Women's Vogue Shoes

Values to \$14.00 for
\$7.85

In this special offering of Shoes, priced especially for our January Sale, are Gold and Silver Kid, Satins, Patent Leather, Suede, Blonde, Blue or Brown Kid Pumps and Straps. Great values at sale price. A pair, **\$7.85**
—Women's Shoes, 1st Floor

WOMEN'S SILK AND WOOL PULL-OVERS

On Sale Monday for **\$1.98**

Very Neat Sweaters, made with V or square necks or with neat-fitting collars, plain hem or close-fitting band. Shades are scarlet, camel, canary, saxe, surf, white and mixed colorings. Each **\$1.98**
—Sweaters, 1st Floor



GENUINE LEATHER HANDBAGS

At Reduced Prices

Genuine Leather Handbags, neatly lined, and fitted with inner compartment. Shown in envelope and pouch styles, in a choice range of leathers. Every one a bargain!

Regular to \$2.98 each, **\$1.98**
for
Regular \$3.98 each, **\$2.49**
for
Regular \$4.50 each, **\$3.49**
for
—Handbags, Main Floor

Children's Hosiery

Three-Quarter-Length Hose of silk, reinforced with lisle. Shown in shades of blue, pink, mauve, pearl blush, champagne, pablo and white. Sizes 7½ to 10. A pair **49c**
"Little Daisy" Wool Hose, with long straight legs in one-and-one-half style. Shades are fawn, French nude, camel, brown, cream and black.
Sizes 4½ to 5½, a pair **50c**
Sizes 6 to 7½, a pair **65c**
Sizes 8 to 10, a pair **79c**
—Lower Main Floor

WOMEN'S COMBINATIONS

A Pair, 98c

Fleece-Lined Combinations with opera top, closed crotch and knee length. Sizes 38 to 44. Regular \$1.50 a suit, for **98c**
Misses' "Vedonis" Combinations, with trunk leg and no sleeves. Sizes 28 to 32. Regular \$1.75 a suit, for **98c**
—Knit Underwear, 1st Floor



Women's Corticelli Hosiery

Better Values for Monday

Corticelli Service-Weight Silk Hose, full fashioned, with square heels and silk to the garter hem. Double reinforcement at wearing parts. All newest shades. Sizes 8½ to 10. A pair **\$1.95**
Corticelli Chiffon Silk Hose, silk to the top, full fashioned, with square and "slender" heels; double soles, toes and heels. All newest shades. Sizes 8½ to 10. A pair **\$1.95**
Corticelli Extra Sheer-Weight Chiffon Silk Hose. Full fashioned, with "slender" heels and silk to top. Clear texture, with picot edge. All shades. Sizes 8½ to 10½ **\$3.50**
—Hosiery, Main Floor

SALE OF GIRLS' NIGHTGOWNS

Flannelette Nightgowns in slip-over style, with short sleeves. In white only, trimmed with colored piping. Sizes 6 to 16 years. Special at, each **\$1.00**
Flannelette Nightgowns with long sleeves and V or round necks. Trimmed with colored silk stitching. Sizes 6 to 10 years. Special at, each **\$1.00**
—Children's Wear, 1st Floor

CHILDREN'S GAITERS, A PAIR, \$2.50

Children's Fleece-Lined Overall Gaiters with button fastening at side of leg and elastic at waist. Shades are fawn, blue, white and brown. Sizes 3 to 6 years. A pair **\$2.50**
—Children's Wear, 1st Floor

WOMEN'S BROADCLOTH SMOCKS

Values to \$1.59
for **\$1.00**

Plain Style Smocks in rose, green, blue and mauve shades. Each a bargain for **\$1.00**
—Whitewear, 1st Floor

House Dresses of Prints and Broadcloth

On Sale Monday

Dresses in neat styles made from good grade materials. Regular \$1.95 each for **\$1.00**
Regular \$2.95 each for **\$2.00**
—Whitewear, 1st Floor



Sale of Women's FUR COATS

One-Third Off Regular Prices

All Our Women's Fur Coats
Now Reduced for Clearance
Including Coats of
Muskrat, Electric Seal,
Hudson Seal and
Beaverine
Most Exceptional Values
—1st Floor

8 Only, Linoleum Rugs

Discontinued Patterns at Clearance Prices

5 Only, Linoleum Rugs, size 6 x 9 feet. Regular \$7.75. Sale Price **\$5.95**
2 Only, Linoleum Rugs, size 7 ft. 6 in. x 9 ft. Regular \$9.50. Sale Price **\$7.50**
1 Only, Linoleum Rug, size 9 x 12 ft. Regular \$14.95. Sale Price **\$10.75**
—Linoleum, 2nd Floor

Rayon Silk Draperies

A Yard, 39c

Rayon Draperies, 36 inches wide, in two-tone check and stripe designs. Colors are rose, green, blue and gold. Regular values 79c. Special, a yard **39c**
—Draperies, 2nd Floor

COCOA DOOR MATS

At Special Prices

Cocoa Door Mats; special values.
Size 14 x 24 inches, each **50c**
Size 16 x 27 inches, each **75c**
Cocoa Door Mats in a particularly serviceable quality.
Size 14 x 24 inches, each **55c**
Size 16 x 27 inches, each **\$1.15**
Size 18 x 30 inches, each **\$1.45**
Size 20 x 33 inches, each **\$1.75**
Size 22 x 36 inches, each **\$2.50**
Cocoa Door Mats of extra fine quality.
Size 14 x 24 inches, each **\$1.25**
Size 16 x 27 inches, each **\$1.85**
Size 18 x 30 inches, each **\$2.35**
Size 20 x 33 inches, each **\$2.75**
Size 22 x 36 inches, each **\$3.45**
Size 26 x 42 inches, each **\$5.50**
Size 28 x 45 inches, each **\$6.95**
Size 30 x 48 inches, each **\$7.95**
—Carpets, 2nd Floor

Novelty French Kid Gloves

On Sale at Greatly Reduced Prices

Clearing the balance of this season's Glace Kid Gloves. Fashioned from choice pliable skins and shown in a range of best shades.

Styles include novelty turn-back cuffs and flare cuffs in smart tailored styles. Clearing at two prices.

Regular \$2.95 a Pair for

\$2.50

Regular \$3.95 a Pair for

\$2.95
—Gloves, Main Floor

TWO EXCELLENT VALUES IN SILKS

42-Inch Embroidery Voile, 21-Inch Twill Back Velveteen, closely woven and shown with black ground. Regular price, a yard \$2.98, for **\$1.29** guaranteed for long wear; black, red, green, blue, brown, purple, grey and white. At a yard **\$1.00**
—Silks, Main Floor

TOWELS

At January Sale Prices

Striped Turkish Towels, size 22 x 42 inches. Per pair, **42c**
Striped Turkish Towels in a good assortment of colors. Per pair **63c**
Colored Bath Sheets in jazz stripes. Size 36 x 60 inches. Regular \$2.98 each for **\$1.49**

Striped Turkish Roller Toweling. Values to 50c a yard for **23c**
Striped Turkish Roller Towels, good heavy weight. Each **69c**
Linen Crash Roller Towels, 2½ yards long. Each **49c**
Extra Large Size Union Tea Towels. A splendid value at, each **25c**
Checked Linen Tea Towels, medium size. Each **19c**
White Bath Towels with fancy colored borders. Values to 85c each for **59c**
—Staples, Main Floor

SALE OF LINENS

Oyster Linen Luncheon Sets with colored borders. 54 x 54-inch cloth and six napkins. Regular \$5.75 a set, for **\$3.98**
Oyster Linen Napkins with colored borders. Regular \$2.75. Priced at **\$1.00**
Oyster Linen Luncheon Sets with embroidery and cut work. 36 x 36-inch cloth and four napkins. Regular \$10.50 per set, for **\$6.50**

White Damask Cloths, with colored borders; 50 x 50 inches. Each **\$1.25**
Unbleached Linen Damask Cloths, hemmed ready for use; 54 x 54 inches. Each **\$1.35**
Hemstitched and Embroidered Luncheon Sets, 36 x 36-inch cloth and four napkins. Regular \$5.75 a set, for **\$2.95**
Pure Linen Damask Cloths, 68 x 68 inches. Each **\$2.69**
White Damask Napkins, hemmed ready for use **\$1.00**

Satin Damask Luncheon Sets, with fancy colored borders of blue, gold or rose; 54 x 54-inch cloth and six napkins. Regular \$7.50 a set, for **\$5.50**
Snow-White Damask in attractive designs; 54 inches wide. Special at **2 yards for \$1.00**
Unbleached Linen Damask, 54 inches wide. Per yard **89c**
Irish Embroidered Pillow Cases, with hemstitched or scalloped borders. Per pair **\$1.19** and **\$1.29**
Hemstitched or Embroidered Dresser Scarves. Values to \$1.50 each, for **79c**
—Staples, Main Floor

Feather-Filled Pillows

Each, 89c

Bed Pillows, well filled with feathers and covered in good grade art ticking.
—Staples, Main Floor

Rayon Bedspreads

Each, \$3.49

Rayon Silk Bedspreads in blue and green only. Size 80 x 100 inches.
—Staples, Main Floor

Men's Shirts

Three January Sale Values Monday

Men's Supersoda Flannel Shirts, English style. Broken sizes. Neat patterns. Each **\$1.65**
Men's Flaxman Shirts, English style, with collar attached or separate. Guaranteed for wear. Stripes on a white ground. All sizes. Each **\$2.35**
Men's Imported Shirts of Union Flannel, with separate or attached collars; English style, with buttoned wristbands. All sizes **\$2.50**
—Men's Furnishings, Main Floor



150 Men's Suits

Wool Tweeds and Worsteds

On Sale Monday, Each

\$15.00

Offering you an opportunity to secure a most excellent quality suit at a real bargain price. The suits are all extra well tailored and finished. Shown in single or double-breasted models, and in shades and patterns to please any personal taste. All sizes. On sale Monday **\$15.00**
—Men's Clothing, Main Floor

Also a Chance to Get

A Wool Tweed Overcoat At \$15.00

Every Coat a real snap. Of pure wool, quarter silk lined; latest styles, double or single-breasted. There are greys, browns and fancy weaves. Regular \$27.50 for **\$15.00**
—Men's Clothing, Main Floor



**DAVID SPENCER
LIMITED**

Store Hours: 9 A.M. to 6 P.M.; Wednesday, 1 P.M.; Saturday, 6 P.M.—Phone 7800

A SNAP IN MEN'S SHOES

Values to \$7.50,
for

\$5.85

In this special January Sale offering of Men's Shoes are Men's Winter Boots, Strider Oxfords and Winter Calfskin Boots. All seasonable shoes, reliable in every way. A pair **\$5.85**
—Men's Shoes, Main Floor

NO. 22—SEVENTY-SECOND YEAR

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, JANUARY 5, 1930

LOCAL RUGGERS DEFEAT VARSITY XV

Dangerous Dan Daly Declares He "Took Dive" in Bout With Shires

VICTORIA REP TEAM DISPLAYS FINE FORM IN 12 TO 3 VICTORY

Largest Crowd Since All-Blacks' Visit Watches Capital City Ruggers Chalk Up First McKennie Cup Win in Last Six Years After Dazzling Exhibition—Fans Roar Approval

Forwards Play Keen Game On Water-Soaked Pitch

Lieutenant-Governor Bruce Among Spectators—Godfrey Wenman, Horne, Campbell Forbes and Ruttan Score Tries for Caps—Ledingham Gets Varsity's Lone Counter

(Continued from Page 1)

finely-conditioned local team held them at bay.

In the first half Varsity had quite a margin on the play, and many times their three-quarters broke away for long gains, but it remained for the powerful Ledingham to get their lone score, about half way through the first half. In the second session the continued Victoria onslaught slowly but surely began to tell on the Varsity back, and the blue and gold division began to waver and wilt.

Victoria evened the score after ten minutes of play in the last half, then added three tries at intervals of about five minutes to complete the downfall of the sturdy Varsity.

NOTABLE GATHERING

It was a notable gathering that watched the local batters their way to the smashing victory and included Lieutenant-Governor Bruce, who shook hands with each of the players before the game; Miss Helen Mackenzie, Premier Tomlin, Hon. W. A. McKeen, Minister of Mines, and other Provincial Government and civic dignitaries.

It is eleven years since Victoria won the McKennie Cup and six since Victoria has been regarded as a threat, but this year it is different. The locals, under the capable coaching of Bob Travis, Phil Willis, Captain Leven and Captain Covey have been welded into a Rugby machine which has had no equal in this town in years. The squad is young, keen and willing to learn.

After Varsity had kicked off in a pouring rain, Reg Wenman scooped the ball up for a good run, which placed play at centre field again. After a series of scrums in which Victoria did most of the heaving, Varsity's three were fed the ball, but Ty broke up their joint when he intercepted a pass from Wood to Kelly Ty, after gaining twenty yards, passed to Pell, but Estabrook grounded the local wing just inside the line. Bill Locke showed great offensive power shortly after, and

Hit Through With Right in Swing



By SOL METZGER

Star golfers seemingly play their shots differently, but all work on the same general principles. Yesterday we saw how Hagen takes his iron to the top. It's a straight left arm movement that pulls the weight to the right side, where a braced right leg and locked right hip catch it and preserve one's balance. Then the final cock of the wrist.

Today let us get a mental picture of the downswing, using Harry Cooper as the example. There is no hurry in starting it. It's done by pulling the club straight down the right side with the straight left arm. The wrists remain cocked. Half-way down (Fig. 2) the wrists are still cocked.

Here's where the right begins to do the hitting. With it you hit straight through the ball and on out toward the flag. Don't try to roll the wrists. They'll take care of themselves if you hit through the ball and out toward the flag with the right. Keep the arms firm at the wrists, too, so you'll cut through the turf after contact.

Next—A freak iron shot.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT By Ripley



On request, sent with stamped addressed envelope, the Sports Editor of The Colonist will furnish proof of anything depicted by Mr. Ripley.

Varsity Holds College XV to Scoreless Draw

Intermediate Ruggers Battle Through Steady Downpour Without Coming to Decision in Exhibition—Play Evenly Distributed

Presenting a much stronger fifteen than twelve months ago, when they were soundly beaten, University of British Columbia's claim to the intermediate provincial Rugby championship went up a hundred per cent yesterday afternoon at the Royal Athletic Park, when they held Victoria College, the present British Columbia monarch, to a scoreless draw. The game was a hard-fought, evenly distributed battle, with the locals showing a few yards of Varsity's line, but could not get past the stubborn defensive work put up by the Point Grey lads. At this stage College was awarded a free kick, and Luke Walton made a wonderful drop effort from a large crowd of students and college rooters.

As half-time is rapidly approaching, Varsity started to press and McMillin, Ty, Symons and McConachie gained yardage on a beautiful run, and after a few minutes of play, the forward brought down Pillington after he made a fine run that took the ball to College's twenty-five-yard line. Walton's kick to midfield had landed, and was bounding over a few minutes later when the whistle sounded for the interval.

College forced the play after the kick-off and "Chuck" Copeland got away on a beautiful run, and after pushing aside plenty of opposition, was brought to earth on Varsity's fifty-yard line. With the rain coming down in torrents, fumbles galore crept into each team's play, and yardage that each gained during the next ten minutes was the work of the feet. McMillin relieved dangerous attacks by his splendid kicking, while Gordon, Varsity's fullback, was a tower of strength in breaking up forward rushes.

COPELAND NEARLY OVER

Copeland, assisted by some of his teammates, made another one of his characteristic dashes and carried the ball to within two yards of Varsity's line before being pulled to the ground. Three successive scrums resulted on Mainland's five-yard line, but College failed each time to get over. Copeland remained conspicuous with his smashing tactics, but try as he did he just could not cross the visitors' line.

Just before time, Des Patterson, who played a fine game for College, was knocked out when tackled hard by one of Varsity's three and had to be carried off the field, leaving College one man short. The few minutes of play that remained after Patterson went off was in College's favor, and the teams left the field entirely satisfied with a draw. P. S. Hurn refereed, and the teams were: Varsity—Gordon, Cockerill, A. Mercer, K. Mercer, Nesbitt, Cleveland, McMillin, L. Ty, Sparks, Pillington, Symons, McConachie, Patmore, Mellon and Davidson.

Victoria College—Kennedy, Winslow, Young, Boorman, Patterson, Hayward, Copeland, Robinson, Walton, Senkler, Knight, Sprinkling, Waltee, J. Rutten and Grant.

MADE FINE EFFORT

The local aggregation still pressed and carried the ball to within two

yards of Varsity's line, but could not get past the stubborn defensive work put up by the Point Grey lads. At this stage College was awarded a free kick, and Luke Walton made a wonderful drop effort from a large crowd of students and college rooters.

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McINNES' TALLY SAVES SETBACK

Youthful Inside Left Nets Goal to Give College Draw in Soccer Game Against Varsity

Roddy McInnes' goal, with less than two minutes remaining to be played, gave Victoria College a one-all draw against Varsity's football squad yesterday morning at the Victoria High School grounds. The game, which was played on a field covered with mud and puddles from post to post, was witnessed by a large crowd of students and college rooters.

From the opening blast, College pressed but inaccurately shooting on the part of their forwards lost them several goals. Half way through the first period, Varsity accounted for their first and only goal when Buddy Cooke, diminutive forward, put the final touches to a forward rush and beat Chapman, College net custodian, from close quarters. College tried hard to equalize before the period ended, but the stellar fullback work of Gordie "Cokie" Shields and Cy Manning broke up the dangerous rushes that were staged. The interval arrived with the visitors holding their one goal advantage.

Varsity pressed with the recommitment of play and Charlie Chapman was kept busy blocking and clearing shots from all parts of the field. Claude Blissett, who held down one of the fullback positions during the initial stanza, went up on the forward line while Boorman replaced him. Chapman pulled off a wonderful save of Wright's wicked drive from right wing and Kennedy cleared a sure goal a few minutes later by taking the ball from Pollock's toe as he was about to let drive.

With only two minutes to go College broke away and Pillar, right winger, set over a nice cross which McInnes converted with a fast shot which McGregor had no chance to save.

For the College, Chapman, Kennedy, Boorman, McInnes, Blissett and Odwin starred, while Shields, Manning, Cooke, Latta and McGregor stood out for Varsity. Art Saunders refereed and the teams were as follows:

Varsity—McGregor, Shields, Manning, H. Wright, Pollock, B. Wright, Smith, Cooke, Souter and Latta.

College—Chapman, C. Blissett, Kennedy, Fraser, Godwin, Boorman, Pillar, McInnes, Patterson, Humphries and Warder.

Grass Hockey Off

The grass hockey match which was to have been played between Victoria men and Varsity yesterday was cancelled when the latter notified the locals that they could not field a team.

Another Frame-Up Statement Is Made Against Ball Star

Daly Declares Men Intimidated Him Into Laying Down After Taking Him for "Ride"—Was Told to Stick Chin Out for Shires

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Jan. 4.—The

Ohio State Journal tomorrow will say that "Dangerous" Dan Daly, Arthur ("The Great") Shires' opponent when the baseball star entered the pugilistic world in Chicago, early in December, in an interview said today that "he took a dive" in the Chicago bout. He refused to name the men issuing the instructions that he permit Shires to win.

Dangerous Dan Daly is Jim Gerry, a Columbus lad.

"I arrived in Chicago on Sunday, the day before the fight," Gerry said. "I had, of course, been registered at the hotel as Dangerous Dan Daly and was told to forget

for a few days at least, my true name.

"Monday afternoon I was taken on a sightseeing trip, and one of the places visited was the county jail. There were a lot of fellows in the hospital ward all banged up who might have been shugged after being taken for a ride. Well, when they told me just before the fight that I was to 'take a dive,' or else—I thought about these poor fellows in the workhouse and the fact that I had only three dollars in my pocket.

"It was decided that I should go into the ring and mix like we were made at each other and then stick out my chin for Mr. Shires to his

Landsdowne Cup Is Captured by Mrs. F. Jackson

Mrs. F. Jackson captured the Landsdowne Cup yesterday afternoon at the Uplands Golf Club, after a play-off with Miss K. Bone. Both played fine golf considering the weather conditions, and the winner and runner-up were praised highly at a tea given in the clubhouse after the match, by Mrs. Wilding.

On behalf of the women members of the club, Mrs. Wilding was presented with a silver basket. Mrs. Bob Semple, women's captain, presented the prizes, which were donated by Mrs. Wilding.

NANAIMO BOWLING

NANAIMO, Jan. 4.—The following are the results of last evening's holiday prize bowling competition, the finals in the mixed five having been won by F. McKay and E. Edmunds, while A. McNaughton and G. Clark won the second prize.

FIVE PIN

H. Watchorn and H. Gleaser 1,073
W. Work and H. Shepherd 1,071
C. Ashenhead and W. Green 1,069
Walter Green and D. Ingham 1,022
O. Horta and H. Cornish 1,004
H. Crellin and T. Glaholm 1,000

MIXED FIVE PIN

F. McKay and E. Edmunds 1,311
H. Camara and F. Butler 1,000

Final

F. McKay and E. Edmunds 1,274
A. McNaughton and G. Clark 1,238

TEN PIN

E. Harris and R. Waugh 1,234
H. Watchorn and H. Gleaser 1,073
J. Robertson and B. Work 1,071
O. Corso and V. Benini 1,017

Hit First Time Up Is Good Omen

AND IT SERVED THE BIG STIFF RIGHT FOR STRIKING ME OUT!



By AL DEMAREE

Burlingame, pitching star of the Pittsburgh Pirates, does not shave on the days when he is due to pitch. Possibly he remembers the fate of old Samson, who lost his strength when some barber work was done on his hirsute adornment by the slick Dellah.

The late Christy Mathewson would never trim his fingernails on the days he worked on the mound. Matty wasn't exactly superstitious, but he believed it was lucky to lie in bed till noon the day he pitched.

Al Simmons, star outfielder of the world champion "A's," according to my old friend, L. H. Addington, has a complex that governs his daily work. It is indicated his first time at bat. If he gets a hit, the opposing pitcher will have to call out the fire department to put him out the rest of the day, but if he fails, it's almost always the start of a sad game for Al.

VETERAN PRO LEADS FIELD IN GOLF MEET

Mike Brady Sinks Eight-Foot Putt to Take One Stroke Lead in \$3,000 Miami Open

DEFENDING CHAMP HAS HARD GOING

MIAMI, Fla., Jan. 4.—Braving a high wind that swept the Miami Country Club course throughout the day, Mike Brady, veteran Mamaroneck, N.Y., professional, sunk an eight-foot putt as dark fell tonight, to win first prize in the annual \$3,000 Miami open golf tournament with a score of 150 for thirty-six holes. Brady was just one stroke ahead of Gene Sarazen of Al Horta.

Willie Klein, Miami Beach, and former Miami open champion, as the 155 registrants in the seventy-two hole tournament finished their day's play.

He made his putt under the difficulties of mud, darkness and a high wind that had played havoc with wood and iron shots, after he had been told that a second stroke would bring him into a tie Gene Sarazen, defending champion.

Bad going to finish tonight with a group that held 155 for their day's mark, and with seven other contestants between him and the three leaders.

Dopesters, who had favored Gene today above the other entries, were comfortable tonight in the recollection that his performances here have shown a tendency to come from behind during the last few hours of tournament play. Varsity and Klein had both been favorites in early predictions, however.

Those of the record-breaking group of pros and amateurs who go home under 170 will play the remaining thirty-six holes of the tournament, with the first tee-off slated for 7:30 o'clock tomorrow. The leading five scorers were: Mike Brady, Mamaroneck, N.Y., 150; Willie Klein, Miami Beach, 151; Al Horta, Reading, Pa., 151; Charles Rice, Summit, N.J., 153; and Eddie Williams, Cleveland, 153.

MINORS BARRED FROM ATTENDING BOXING IN SPAIN

MADRID, Spain, Jan. 4.—Bull fighting may be the national sport in Spain, but it is not considered a suitable pastime for minors. Neither is prize fighting.

The "Gaceta," official organ of the Government, yesterday published a law signed by the King forbidding all persons under fourteen years of age from being present at the bull fights or boxing matches.

VANCOUVER SOCCER

VANCOUVER, Jan. 4.—Soccer results here today follow:

PROVINCE CUP

First Round
Kerrisdale 2, Woodbine 0.

First Round Replay
Capilano 1, North Shore United 2.

THISTLES WIN LEAGUE SOCCER CHAMPIONSHIP

Down Churchmen 5-3 In Deciding Tussle At Beacon Hill Park

Marks Second Title in Three Seasons for Lads From Suburban District—Game Played on Rain-Soaked Field

Jack Ewing's bustling Saanich Thistles annexed their second Victoria and District Football League championship in three seasons yesterday, when they defeated the Five C's, 5-3, at Beacon Hill in the only senior game played. The lads bearing the suburban moniker have played ten matches in the league schedule, won eight, drawn one and lost one. Equilibrium have two postponed games with Victoria West, the outcome of which would have a bearing on the standing of the respective eleven; but whether or not these games will be played could not be ascertained from league officials yesterday.

THE STANDINGS

Team	W	L	D	P	A	Pts
Saanich Thistles	8	1	1	0	17	17
Equilibrium	7	1	1	1	18	15
Jokers	6	3	1	2	23	9
Five C's	5	3	2	0	22	9
Victoria West	4	4	1	1	14	7
Equilibrium	3	4	1	2	22	7
Equilibrium	2	4	1	3	14	7

Equilibrium has two postponed games with Victoria West.

RAIN-SOAKED FIELD

Playing on a rain-soaked field, with a slippery and soggy ball which made it impossible to play good soccer, Saanich Thistles netted the leather five times, while the best the Five C's could do was to sag the hem behind Willoughby for three markers. A somewhat lull in the first half found the eventual winners with the odd goal in three to their credit. Shortly after the resumption of play they made it 3-1, only to have the C's stage a determined fight and equalize the score fifteen minutes from time. At this stage, Phillips of the Thistles, and Tuckwell of the churchmen, were chased from the field for staging a fight of their own, leaving the teams with ten men apiece. In the last ten minutes the eventual winners netted two goals in quick succession, making the final score 5-3 in favor of the Thistles.

Taking the offensive from the start, Saanich assumed the lead after ten minutes of play when, during a scrimmage in front of his goal, Farquhar, in clearing, threw the leather against one of the opposition and it rebounded back into his own net. The C's took up the attack and equalized when Bob Shanks sent a hot drive from the wing which beat Willoughby. Saanich returned on the offensive and were having a distinct edge in the play, but the opposing defence was capable of keeping them out. Just before half-time Essler, centre-forward, beat the backs and went in on top of Farquhar and scored.

PRICE SCORES

The second half was only a few minutes old when P. Price gave Saanich Thistles a two-goal lead. From this point the C's started a strong offensive play and after a number of dangerous attacks Bob Shanks netted the leather with a high lob just under the bar. Continuing their offensive play the churchmen had the Thistles' defence working hard staying off a determined attack. Burgess, C's inside right, was robbed of a sure marker when Willoughby threw himself full length and saved a shot that was tickled for the net. It was a brilliant shot and a sensational save. However, not to be outdone, the churchmen tied the score when Eden Quainton tapped the leather home, following a perfect centre by Bob Shanks.

With the score three-all, the teams fought might and main for the winning counter, and for a while it looked as if the C's were going to accomplish this task. Twenty minutes from time things changed somewhat with Saanich doing the pressing. It was during this return of the play that Phillips, outside right for the Thistles, and Tuckwell, left fullback for the C's, started their fist demonstration which resulted in their being chased from the field.

Ten minutes from time Alex Cameron netted the goal that gave the Thistles victory when he headed the ball home following a high cross from the right wing. Shortly after the same player brought the score to 4-3 when he banged the ball home following a corner.

The sounding of the final whistle a few minutes later meant the championship of the Victoria and District Football League for the Saanich Thistles.

McMillan refereed and the teams were:

Saanich Thistles—Willoughby; Joe Crowe, Harper, Armistage, Viggers, Jim Crowe; Phillips, F. Price, Essler, Cameron and Minnie.

Five C's—Farquhar; Harwood, Tuckwell; Reg. Shank, McConnell, Quinn; Nicol, Burgess, Eden Quainton, Moulton and Bob Shanks.

She (discussing new neighbors): I can't make them out. They've got no car, no piano, no wireless. She's got no jewelry, no furs—

He sadly: They've probably got some money.

Favored to Capture Dog Derby Again



EMIL ST. GODDARD
Twenty-four-year-old champion dog number of The Pac. Man, favorite to win the dog derby to be held next March.

HIGH SCORE WINS AT NEW ORLEANS

A. P. Canale's Horse Runs Impressive Race to Capture Handicap—St. Jim Havana Winner

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Given the benefit of a good ride by the apprentice jockey, C. Meyer, High Score, A. P. Canale's four-year-old son of Mackenzie II—Irène, ran an impressive race to win the Pimlico Handicap at New Orleans today. High Score began to weaken in the stretch, but lashed to win by a length and a half from the Three D's Stables' Zaccawester, with G. Collins' Cools third. The time for the six furlongs was 1:13.2-5.

The race was worth \$250 to the winner, which paid \$3.20 for \$2 in the mutuels.

At Havana, Mrs. John Soler's St. Jim was an easy victor in the Miramar Yacht Club purse, outstanding attraction of the Oriental Park card. St. Jim dominated the running throughout and won without trouble. Royal Sable was second and Perfect Alibi third. St. Jim ran the five furlongs in 1:06.

BOAT STOPPED

Don Barclay, Seattle, registered a technical K.O. over Wilfred Shouldice, local fighter, in the second round of a four-round go. The Seattle boy was throwing all kinds of gloves at Shouldice and getting none in return so the referee stopped the bout. They fought as lightweights.

Henry Woodford was too good for Henry Wong in the curtain raiser and won the nod by a good margin. The boys mixed at 121 pounds.

Nighor Will Not Join Toronto Leafs

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STUBBS LOSES DECISION TO JACK SWEENEY

Seattle Fighter Shows Too Much Class for Local Boys and Wins With Ease—Drysdale Defeats Pastore

KID MCCOY STAGES GREAT COMEBACK

Jack Sweeney, Seattle fighter, threw too many gloves for "Kid" Stubbs, local pugilist, in the ten-round main event of the Central Boxing Club's show at the Tillicum gymnasium last night and won the call in a walk. Referee Baker gave the Seattle man nine rounds and one even.

More clever and shifty than the local lad, Sweeney had Stubbs on the receiving end for the greater share of the mix. The Seattle fighter used a wicked left hook to advantage and more than once straightened up the elongated Stubbs. On top of the local boy most of the route, Sweeney gave him little chance to shoot his staggering right that had slowed up more than one fighter. In the fourth round and again in the seventh Stubbs rocked Sweeney with his right, but more than once, when he was going to administer these blows, he walked straight into a wicked left from his opponent.

At times they mixed furiously with the local batter more often than not getting the worst of the exchanges. Sweeney, a fast counter puncher, punished the local boy plenty as he came in. Sweeney weighed 149 and Stubbs 141.

DRYSDALE WINS

Making his initial appearance in professional ranks, Tommy Drysdale, local boxer, won every round of the six-round semi-windup mix with Danny Pastore. With a slight advantage in reach and height Drysdale outboxed his opponent all the way. He showed plenty of class and gave promise of becoming a good boy with the proper handling.

In the fifth round Pastore hurt his right hand, but refused to quit. They fought as lightweights.

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At Havana, Mrs. John Soler's St. Jim was an easy victor in the Miramar Yacht Club purse, outstanding attraction of the Oriental Park card. St. Jim dominated the running throughout and won without trouble. Royal Sable was second and Perfect Alibi third. St. Jim ran the five furlongs in 1:06.

BOAT STOPPED

Don Barclay, Seattle, registered a technical K.O. over Wilfred Shouldice, local fighter, in the second round of a four-round go. The Seattle boy was throwing all kinds of gloves at Shouldice and getting none in return so the referee stopped the bout. They fought as lightweights.

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NANAIMO BOWLING

NANAIMO, Jan. 4.—Following are the results of Thursday evening's holiday prize bowling competition:

Mixed Fivepin

J. Deeming and P. Inkster.....1230
A. McNaughton and G. Clark.....1328
P. McKay and E. Edmunds.....1265
J. Milmore and E. McNaughton.....1184

Fivepin

H. Crellin and T. Glaholm.....1540
T. Lewis and J. Cowling.....1528
Walter Green and D. Ingham.....1504
J. Cook and C. Cusworth.....1286
B. Work and H. Shepherd.....1455
D. Wilton and E. Friend.....1419
G. Horne and H. Cornish.....1677
T. Styles and P. Inkster.....1480

Temple

A. Vanger and R. Bowlsby.....1521
J. Allan and C. Swanson.....1273
E. Harris and R. Waugh.....1172
C. Pow and Dr. Margeson.....1145

LOCALS WIN GOLF, TRACK AND ROWING

J.B.A.A., Victoria College Golfers and Y.M.C.A. Track Team Chalk Up Victories Over Varsity

MANY WITNESS VARIOUS EVENTS

The J.B.A.A. oarsmen, Victoria College golfers and Y.M.C.A. track men scored sensational victories in their branches of sport yesterday, and helped give Victoria the edge over the invading University of British Columbia students on their two-day invasion of the Capital City.

Taking a lead from the start, the B.C. crew never headed a stroke, though the University rowers made a brilliant effort to overtake them. Victoria's representatives were pulling away from the visitors when they crossed the finishing line, a little over eight lengths in front. The race was carried out at the George in a steady rain. The J.B.A.A. crew follows: Dan Moses (stroke), Jack Dunn (3), Alan Wright (2), Jack Miller (bow), Jack Rogers (coxswain). Officials for the meet follow: Dan O'Sullivan, starter; A. H. Cox, referee, and K. T. Hughes, judge.

Wielding their clubs with plenty of skill, Victoria College mashie exponents won both matches over Varsity's quartette at the Uplands Golf Club yesterday morning. Desmond Barrett and Charlie Christopher defeated Jack Newson and Arnold Powell, 5 and 4, while Lionel Backer and Bill Ford made it two straight for the Collegians by downing George Hancox and Lewis Hills, 3 and 2.

Archie McKinnon's Y.M.C.A. band of sprinters proved far too strong for the visiting track men and won the special two-mile relay race yesterday afternoon at the Royal Athletic Park, following the McKeechle Cup Rugby match, with plenty to spare.

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YOUNGSTER SETS PAGE IN TOURNEY

Charlie Seaver Burns Up Course in Opening Round of Long Beach Meet With Card of 66

HAGEN AND DIEGEL ARE DISQUALIFIED

LONG BEACH, Cal., Jan. 4.—A nineteen-year-old Los Angeles prep school youth, Charlie Seaver, today burned up the 72 par municipal course with a card of 66 to lead the field at the end of the eighteen-hole qualifying round of the \$3,500 Long Beach open golf tournament. Two hundred and fifty golfers entered, and eighty-eight qualified with cards of 73 or better, thirty tying at the 73-stroke mark for the final thirty-six holes tomorrow.

The surprising card of the young amateur leader featured a day of unusual occurrences, among which were the disqualifications of many of the country's leading golfers. Walter Hagen, defending champion, and also holder of the British open crown, and Leo Diegel, national professional titleholder, were scratched from the list of entrants when work in a motion picture caused them to fall to reach No. 1 tee at the scheduled time.

SMITH GETS IN

Among the thirty tied at 73 were some of the select group of favorites, however. Horton Smith, Joplin, Mo., professional, and pretournament choice to win, was in this bracket, as were Craig Wood, Bluefield, N.J.; Abe and Al Espinosa, Chicago; Joe Turnesa, New York; Neil McIntyre, Indianapolis; Denny Shute, Columbus, Ohio, and Larry Montez, Manila, Philippine champion.

Close on the heels of Seaver came Dallas Jeffers, of Long Beach, who shot 67, equaling the best efforts of yesterday's field, and tying him with Olin Dutra, Santa Monica, and Charles Guest, Los Angeles, who topped the opening day's list.

A group of six turned in 68's for a third place tie. They were Dick Linares, Tucson, Ariz.; Johnny Farwell, Ed. Sticks, Denver; Masson Norwich, Conn.; Henry Cluel, Bridgeport, and Joe Kirkwood, Philadelphia.

U.B.C. TOO STRONG FOR LOCAL TEAM

Invaders Win Out on Mixed Doubles From Garrison Badminton Club of Victoria

The invading U.B.C. badminton team proved just too strong for the second team of the Garrison Badminton Club yesterday afternoon at the Victoria Club. Although there was plenty of spirited play and hard hitting by the Victoria players, Varsity won out, 9-7.

The four matches in the men's doubles worked out evenly, and between Wrinch and Holmes, of the University, and Paterson and Woods, of the home team, being particularly hotly contested.

Judging from the results of the ladies' doubles it seemed as though there was a slight superiority in favor of Victoria. At any rate, the Garrison players won three matches out of four, in most cases by a fairly comfortable margin.

In the mixed doubles, however, the University more than made up for lost ground. It may have been that the Victoria players were getting a little tired, since this event was reserved until the end of the afternoon, or it may have been that the visitors played a better combination mixed game. In any case, the invaders won six out of the eight matches in this event.

The results and scores were as follows:

Mixed Doubles

Miss Ryall and T. Holmes, of the U.B.C., beat Miss Porrett and Woods, of Victoria, 15-10, 15-6.

Miss Tisdall and Shields, of the U.B.C., beat Miss Porrett and Woods, 15-7, 15-11.

Miss Ryall and T. Holmes beat Miss H. Wilson and W. Merston, of Victoria, 15-8.

Miss H. Wilson and W. Merston beat Miss Tisdall and Shields, 15-9, 15-9.

Ladies' Doubles

Miss Wilson and Miss Porrett, of Victoria, beat Miss Ryall and Miss Pound, of the U.B.C., 15-7, 15-7.

Miss Ramage and Miss Tisdall, of the U.B.C., beat Miss Wilson and Porrett, 15-8, 15-7.

Mrs. Tremaine and Miss N. Wilson, of Victoria, beat Miss Ramage and Miss Tisdall, 15-13, 15-6.

Mrs. Tremaine and Miss N. Wilson beat Miss Ryall and Miss Pound, 15-6, 15-7.

Men's Doubles

Paterson and Woods, of Victoria, beat Patten and Shields, of the U.B.C., 15-8, 15-7.

Merston and Holmes, of Victoria, beat Wrinch and T. Holmes, of the U.B.C., 15-6, 15-12.

Wrinch and T. Holmes beat Paterson and Woods, 15-8, 15-12.

Patten and Shields beat Merston and Holmes, 15-15, 15-11.

Some Sidelights on the Orphaned Victoria Icemen

Cubs Are Beginning to Show Their Fangs Now—Vancouver Lions Look Best to Repeat—Victoria Roughest in Coast League

By JOE SMITH, Ex-Manager of Victoria Cubs

Well, now that these holidays are over, one is able to get right down to business and look after the Cubs without being bothered by sick leaves. That all lacing they took from the Lions certainly made it look as though they needed care. Hate to say I told you so, but I knew it would happen.

Every third week the Cubs have a nasty trip. They leave Seattle Wednesday night, leave Seattle 9:30 a.m., arrive at Portland late in the afternoon, and catch a train out for Seattle again at 11:30 that same night, arrive Seattle 7 a.m., breakfast and start for Vancouver, and at 8:30 Friday night play Vancouver. After one night's sleep on a boat and one on a train, three or four games they had to play was a 3-2 overtime affair. May I be funny and say that the Cubs were just making sure they didn't play two games of overtime in a row. All the above mentioned explains that terrible 8-0 score. It happens to everyone now and then.

If you are following these coveting Cubs you will notice that the young stars are beginning to come into their own. Ossie is performing quite regular and it can now be truthfully said of him that he is not only finding his feet, but proving of distinct value to his team, he has scored more in the last three or four games than he did all last season. Here is hoping he don't buy any new hats.

Young Leacock too has broken his jinx and earned his way into the scoring column. Ode Lowe and Kenny, too. It makes you feel happy over the situation as a team, starless but everyone a potential threat on scoring as soon or later going somewhere. If you analyze last year's scoring, Kenny and Leacock carried the brunt of it all. Now it is different; every member of the team is breaking in. Another season may yet see the champions and after all, how many years before Lester and his Cougars arrived?

The game last Monday showed the benefit of a couple of nights' rest in a stationary bed, surrounded by four walls. Three to two was the score, and though it be that the Cubs had the short end. The big factor that stands out and that can be repeated often enough. Those Cubs are always trying and trying hard. Every game to them is a battle and an effort for a win that is nothing short of gallant. Their reward came New Year's afternoon and to the merry tune of 5-1. I wouldn't trade places with any of the Seattle players today.

What a sweet feeling for the Cubs. Just a homeless outfit, taking that swanky, high-priced and peddled outfit into camp. It has very seldom, if ever, been my pleasure to have known a team with the fighting heart possessed by the same Cubs. As I sit over here and watch day by day I sometimes wonder if Victoria is going to give them the same kind of support, or is it going to be Summer before anyone knows it, and too late to do anything for next season.

I talked to Bobby Rowe in Seattle, and queried the absence of Dave Downie. Bobby, he of the gentle spirit, stated that Kenny hit Dave so hard in the back was wrenched, ankle twisted, several torn muscles, at least ten cracked ribs and a slight attack of concussion, to say nothing of nearly strangling as he went flying through the air. Bobby claims Dave was hit so hard he was actually in the air seven minutes before again reaching solidity, and, further, doesn't expect young Dave back for duty until a month has expired. Altogether it was some bump. Bobby is further responsible for the statement that the Cubs are the roughest hockey team, not only in this loop, but anywhere or at any time in his hockey life. Now what do you think of our Cubs, and that bold, bad Kenny in particular.

To say a

Care-free is care-FUL, not care-LESS.

A London Letter

Beaverbrook's Dreams May Be Useful—Opinions of Hon. R. B. Bennett and Mr. Bell-Irving—Mr. F. A. Pauline Would Have Economic Limit Within Empire—Italian Picture Drama—Stage Topics

By ELIZABETH MONTIZAMBERT

Even if Lord Beaverbrook's dreams are never realized quite as he would like them to be, he has certainly earned the gratitude of everyone who has the interests of the Empire at heart by the way he has roused the attention of the world and made people, who never seriously thought of the Empire before, begin to meditate on its possibilities. All sorts of the most unlikely people are discussing the Empire's future, and even though a great many dismiss the subject with an impatient "What's the good of talking when the Dominions won't have free trade within the Empire at any price?" the mere fact that the subject is so much in the air is an advantage.

I have been interested in discovering the opinions of well known Canadian visitors to London from different parts of Canada. The Hon. R. B. Bennett, who has just sailed for Canada after a very strenuous week in London, during which he managed to see an extraordinary number of people, including His Majesty the King, told me, as I noted in these columns last week, that he thought that whether one agreed or disagreed with Lord Beaverbrook's scheme in detail, the whole Empire owed him a debt of gratitude for focusing public attention on this important question. Subsequent conversations confirmed my conclusion that Mr. Bennett, while seeing clearly all the difficulties that lie so thickly round the thorny path of "Free Trade Within the Empire," is thoroughly interested in the matter of devising possibilities of adjustment.

Mr. Bell-Irving, of Vancouver, who is spending a few weeks in London, was one of the first persons to enroll as an Empire crusader, but he told me this morning that while closer co-operation between the different parts of the Empire had been one of the great dreams of his life, he disagreed absolutely with some of the terms used by Lord Beaverbrook. If they were used in the old sense, free trade in the Empire will always be impracticable, and the scale of wages in the Dominions and the Mother Country is not identical. Neither Canada nor Australia would ever consent to injure industries that have taken a generation to establish. The same rules cannot be applied to the different Dominions.

SUGGESTS FREE TRADE

"Free trade," said Mr. Bell-Irving, "would be a better term. Lord Beaverbrook's scheme is a mass of contradictions, and it will not be possible to make a success of the British policy unless Canadian interests are satisfied. Canada wants to see the British farmer protected and not to see German and Russian agricultural produce and foreign meat admitted to England without paying fair duty. She wants to see a strong Mother Country, and not be given the unfortunate impression made by so many public men that come out to Canada and reiterate that England is not going to the dogs."

Mr. Bell-Irving's solution for all this, and for the role which he deeply deplores as an abomination demoralizing to the people and the country, is the closer co-operation or closer unity and extended reciprocity within the Empire, something on the lines of what Sir Charles Tupper once advocated, a duty of 5 per cent on all foreign imports to all parts of the Empire. Mr. Bell-Irving gave as an example of things that might be set right, the small number of motor cars exported by England, owing partly to bad salesmanship, compared with the enormous number exported by the United States, and, in reference to the industry in which he is specially interested, the fact that only

STOPS all that Pain from Piles!

Don't put up with painful piles another day—or hour. There is positive relief, for the weary sufferer, in the use of the new, modern, and effective, Pile Cure. Remember the name, and you can get it at your druggist. In other words, suffering from piles is needless. Just say "Pyramid" to your druggist; sixty cents.

FREE Pyramid's complete comfort box free.

SMALL PYRAMID DRUG CO. Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich. Please send me a box plainly wrapped, sealed, postpaid, and entirely free.

Name _____ Address _____ City _____ State _____

Some Suggestions for Your Garden in 1930

With the New Year comes the time to plan the year's gardening programme. In doing so, it will be worth your while to investigate the huge shipment of choice trees, shrubs and perennials which we have just imported from Europe. These, as well as the many hundreds of varieties of plants already in our nursery, should be planted as early as possible for best results. Our organization of trained gardeners will plant them, if you wish, and execute any garden plan, large or small, at a real saving.

Rockhome Gardens, Limited

Sanich Road (R.M.D. 3). Tel. Albion 18R
John Hutchison, F.R.H.S., Norman Rant, F.R.H.S.
Garden Architects

Baggage-Carrying Facilities Being Improved

By J. EDWARD SCHIPPER, S.A.E.

FOR a while it looked as if the trunk rack were to become obsolete, but here it is back, bigger and better than ever before. Just about five years ago the writer remembers having a difficult time locating a trunk rack manufacturer who really put out a good product.

Today there are many cars equipped with trunk racks, greatly to the relief of the passengers who formerly had to sit in cramped positions with feet on top of suitcases, etc., because the rear compartment was full of baggage.

One of the reasons for the return of the trunk rack is the fact that the spare tire is carried to a greater extent on the sides of the car than

formerly. There was a time when it was considered very "classy" to have a couple of spare tires mounted on the back of the car, and it cannot be denied that this increased the length of the car and consequently increased the sportiness of lines of the body.

But tastes change, and today a pair of wheels mounted in the fender wells on each side of the body is considered just as sporty if not more so, than the tire mounted on the rear of the car free and the return of the trunk rack has been facilitated.

There is nothing as good as a good baggage carrier on the rear for a car owner who does any touring whatever. For there is nothing among the passengers as baggage piled all over the place where the feet should go, compelling said feet to find space elsewhere. The rear is cramped position that ruins the blood circulation as well as the dispositions of the occupants.

The trunks on the rear of the car are of course trunks in name only. They are really suitcase containers. When opened the suitcases can be withdrawn. If properly packed, a suitcase for each occupant, or perhaps one suitcase shared between two, if there are many occupants of the car, is a big step towards making a trip a success.

All of this comes back to the remarks that were recently made in this column about properly selecting the body. When the car is bought the purchaser should have very clearly in mind what the car will be used for. If the chassis of body is a happy one, the owner is satisfied with the car he has purchased.

She had profound faith in the need for it and that the means would come somehow, and they always did.

She rescued more than 2,700 girls at her orphan's home in Southwark, and her methods might be limited to advantage by many other charitable institutions.

The other day I read of some same person connected with a philanthropic enterprise who actually resolved to bank all the money collected and only use the income. If all charities were to follow this excellent rule their growth might be more slow, but the roots would be more firmly established. The trouble with most charitable institutions is that as soon as they get a present of 1500 they can't resist ordering an instrument that costs £750.

INTERESTING VOLUME If every book of reminiscences were as interesting as a tiny volume called "The Stage," by Lena Ashwell, published at 5s by Geoffrey Bles, novel writers would have to forsake their métier. The book is one of a series called "The Life and Work Series," in which leading men and women write about the problems, difficulties and pleasures of their own experience. The result in this instance is that, as Miss Ashwell tells of her hopes and dreams from the time she herself as a child, one hot summer on the banks of the St. Lawrence, to the winter after the war when she founded the Lena Ashwell "Once a Week" players, visiting the London

suburbs, one can almost hear her charming, flexible voice telling the story of her brilliant career. The book is more than an interesting account of the life work of a great actress. It is a passionate plea for beauty and art in the theatre, brought by good drama into the lives of people who live in drab surroundings. Instead of a preface there is this quotation from Chekhov:

"The theatre, even in its present state, is higher than universities, books, than anything in the world. The theatre is a power uniting in itself all the arts and sciences, and is a more powerful and more useful than the best scholar or artist. No public activity can give so much pleasure as the stage."

THE LONDON THEATRE "Simon Ord" has earned a steadily growing gratitude for presenting the "School for Scandal" at the Kingsway. It is deliciously produced by Peter, and the well known and spoken with a delightful vitality.

The setting and costumes were exquisite and the minutest scenes made a lovely picture, enhanced by the beauty of Angela Boddeley and Grisselda Harvey. One of the most amazing enjoyments of the evening was the drinking song of that veteran actor, Haydon Coffin, who sang "Harry Bunners' 'Here's to the Maiden' with the vigor and felicity of the old days when he captured all London with his singing of "Queen of My Heart" in "Dorothy."

Perhaps Angela Boddeley's Lady Teazle was not quite audacious enough, but one is always thankful to these younger actresses if they study at a maddening pace. The comedy in "The School for Scandal" was a very lovely picture in her dress of white brocade, Grisselda Harvey was a no less lovely Lady Sherwell, and one left the theatre wishing that poor Sheridan had tried to pay off the five thousand pounds he owed when he died in Saville Row, by writing more plays.

I only saw Ivor Novello's play, "Symphony in Two Keys," when it was moved to the Apollo Theatre. This clever young actor-playwright has been handicapped by thinking it necessary to provide Lillian Brathwaite and Viola Tree with much the same type of part as these two competent actresses played in "The Truth Game."

Not having long enough plots for two plays, he used the ingenious device of dovetailing two short ones

together, and the result was a very clever and original play.

One woman gained ten pounds in twenty-two days. Sixty tablets, twenty-two days. Ask McFarlane Drug Co., Vancouver Drug Co., Owl Drug Co., or any druggist for McFarlane's Liver Extract Tablets. Directions and formula on each box.

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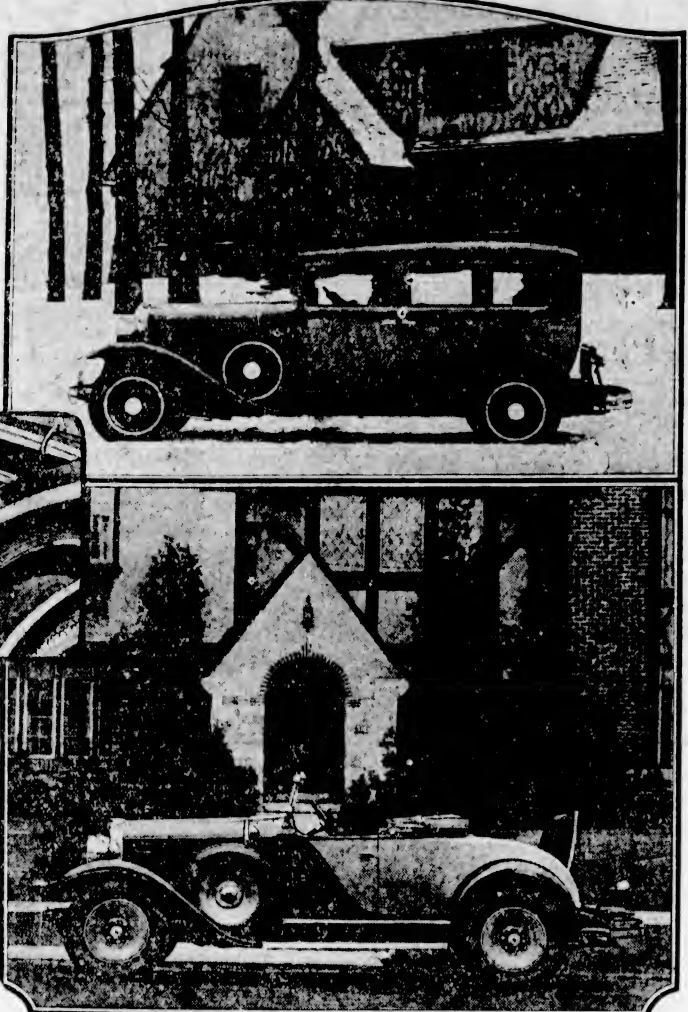
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When the rumble seat is used on the roadster, there is no space under the deck and a trunk rack can be used as shown here.



WHEN THE RUMBLE SEAT IS USED ON THE ROADSTER, THERE IS NO SPACE UNDER THE DECK AND A TRUNK RACK CAN BE USED AS SHOWN HERE.

If it is not, no matter how well the engine may perform or how sturdy the chassis may be, the owner is going to be dissatisfied and very likely he will blame the car rather than the poor judgment he exercised when he made his selection of a body style. Too often a purchaser is influenced more by the stylish appeal than the utility of a certain body. Both deserve to be considered—and fully.

A great many of the coupes and roadsters now have a detachable rumble seat. That can be lifted out leaving the space beneath the deck free for baggage. When a party of only two is making a trip or where there is plenty of room inside the car for the entire party there is no need carrying the rumble seat. That can be lifted out and the entire space beneath the deck can be left for baggage. This makes a very nice arrangement as there is plenty of room. There is nothing in the way of the occupants and the deck

gives excellent protection against all kinds of weather.

SPACE BENEATH DECK In fact, as far as the roadster is concerned, and this also is true of the coupe, the big space beneath the deck is one of the reasons for the popularity of this type of vehicle. No matter what sort of baggage is carried under the rear deck it does not show, nor does it interfere in any way with the appearance of the interior of the car, so that if the driver wants to take in an apple or nut-gathering expedition out in the country, or if he is going hunting, the products of his day's toil can be placed beneath the deck where they are inconspicuous and safe.

Speaking of the trend towards mounting the spare tires in the front fender wells, there is a little argument on among automobile fans as to whether the rear position makes the car ride easier or not. There is one fact which cannot be denied,

and that is, when spares are on the side, the weight and wheels, being concentrated nearer the centre of gravity of the car, do not have much opportunity for throwing the car into a skid when rounding corners.

with action taking place on two floors. On one is Ivor Novello divided between his love of composing music and of a pretty brainless wife who loves him, but not poverty. On the floor below is Lillian Brathwaite trying to prevent an amorous daughter from marrying because her late husband had decreed that if this happened before a certain date they would both lose their comfortable incomes. How this mixture of comedy, tragedy and farce is sorted out one should go to the Apollo to discover. Viola Tree as the Apollo to discover. Viola Tree as the Apollo to discover.

The performance of "Midsummer Night's Dream" at the Old Vic was a most pleasant competent affair that frequenters of this well-known theatre always expect. John Gielgud made an excellent Oberon and Titania was played by Adele Dixon. Bremner Wells as Quince and Gyles Isham playing Bottom were a joy to the audience.

A scientist has been trying to find out what the cave lady, for lack of a door, used to slam. Perhaps it was the cave man.

IN the old days you might have put up with a slightly leaky roof, the chances of a roof fire and a host of other ills—because then reroofing was expensive. It left the interior of your home exposed to sudden storms. It meant a litter of old shingles.

But this is 1930 and the new J. M. Flexstone Asbestos Shingles are here. Lemon, Gonnason's special method does not disturb the old shingles. The new roof is laid right over the old shingles. Your home becomes fire-safe, more attractive and comfortable. And as for cost, our free estimate of reroofing cost is always an agreeable surprise.

The new roof is laid right over the old shingles by the Lemon, Gonnason special method. Cedar bevel stripping is laid along each row of the old shingles, insuring an absolutely even surface for the new roof.

Seven in Ten Past 40 Need This Special Treatment

Writer Explains Wonderful Value of Doctor Southworth's "Uratab" and Entires All to Try Them Without Cost Unless Filled

With middle-age ailments attacking over two-thirds of those past forty, persons who notice such distressing symptoms as lameness, pains in back and down through all, and who are troubled with nervous irritability and lack of energy, should once try the amazing value of Dr. Southworth's URATAB.

While now in many, the truly remarkable value of URATAB has been thoroughly proven by more than forty years of successful use in the private practice of Dr. H. C. Southworth. Reports from Doctors and Nurses alike offer convincing proofs. "I have never found anything to help my case until I tried URATAB."

"URATAB is the best thing for Back, Neck, and Stomach. I have never seen a case of backache, no more pain, no more daily embarrassment, or anything else, since I have used URATAB."

No matter how long you have been troubled or how stubborn your case may seem to be, a ten-day trial of Dr. Southworth's URATAB offers comfort and relief—and you can make the test without risk of cost, for any second druggist will supply a guarantee of money back if not satisfied. Try URATAB today!

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Rapid Acceleration Is Chief Danger to Speeding Aviators

PARIS, Jan. 1.—Dr. Garsaux, the chief medical examiner of licensed pilots, has found that it is rapid acceleration and not speed that is dangerous to airmen. Man, he says, can travel at 100 miles a minute without physical harm or great discomfort but too quick a start or too sudden a stop may mean death.

Just as many people feel a "sinking" sensation in a fast elevator, so aviators suffer various phenomena when acceleration is too great, in a dive or other acrobatics.

The difficulty, the doctor explains, is that blood is displaced in the body with great rapidity, striking weak vessels on the exterior, often rupturing them. Something akin to a sudden stop occurs in turning corners in a speed test, such as the Schneider Cup races, centrifugal motion causing a tremendous rush of blood in one direction.

One of the curious facts revealed by many laboratory experiments is that a motion of the head during acceleration instantly causes dizziness.

None of these difficulties occur in ordinary flying, but Dr. Garsaux and other specialists, have carried on their research work for several years believing that ultimately speed would be attained and their work will prove valuable.

The mail seaplane launched by catapult from the Ile de France reaches a speed of nearly 70 miles an hour in less than a second, yet the pilot, Dornier, experiences no ill effects. If, however, an aviator reached a speed of 200 or 250 miles an hour in one or two seconds, it is calculated that the physical effect might be serious.

Duration of acceleration also seems to have experienced little discomfort while at a slower increase of speed but lasting six seconds there was discomfort.

One effect of sudden high speed was to blind the aviator momentarily, sight returning immediately the acceleration decreased.

Needless Pain!

Some folks take pain for granted. They let a cold "run its course." They wait for their headaches to "wear off."

If suffering from neuralgia or from neuritis, they rely on feeling better in the morning.

Meantime, they suffer unnecessary pain. Unnecessary, because there is an antidote. Aspirin tablets always offer immediate relief from various aches and pains we once have to endure. If pain persists, consult your doctor as to its cause.

Save yourself a lot of pain and discomfort through the many proven uses of Aspirin. Aspirin is safe. Aspirin is the same. All drug stores with complete directions.

ASPIRIN

TRADE MARK REG.

Wishing you a more comfortable home in 1930

REROOF WITH J.M. FLEXSTONE ASBESTOS SHINGLES

The new roof is laid right over the old shingles by the Lemon, Gonnason special method. Cedar bevel stripping is laid along each row of the old shingles, insuring an absolutely even surface for the new roof.

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FINANCE - COMMERCE - MARKETS

TREND WAS UPWARD IN FINAL WEEK

Tendency to Rise Moderate but Fairly General Through List of Canadian Stocks as Old Year Ends

THIRTY-TWO GAINS AND SEVEN LOSSES

Declines for Most Part Unimportant With Some Advances Fairly Substantial for the Past Few Days

(Branson, Brown & Co. Ltd.)
TORONTO, Jan. 4.—The price trend of stocks on the Toronto Stock Exchange during the final week of the year was upward, moderately but pretty generally. Thus the all-terminating rises and falls have been characteristics of the market increase in the major break, persistent. The count on fifty-two stocks

traded on the Toronto Stock Exchange during the past week shows thirty-two gains and seven losses.

For the most part losses were unimportant, while on the other hand, some fairly substantial advances were recorded.

A stronger demand appeared for Brazilian Traction. It was felt that in the previous decline the stock had discounted the weakness of Brazil exchange, whereas offsetting favorable factors were the 1 per cent stock dividend, continued increases in gross and net earnings and the favorable comments on the operating outlook of the company.

Cannets was a point higher. The growth in profits and an impressive growth in liquid assets is definitely promising for this company for the current year. Cockshutt reflected the favorable annual report recently published by advancing 3 points. Massey-Harris advanced nearly 3, as a like favorable report for this company is anticipated. Evidences of accumulation of Famous Players appeared and the stock rose 6 points. Earnings for the current year to date are well up, according to official statement, and this well established amusement enterprise appears to have attained the stage of big earning power.

Reports on Nickel continue of constructive character. It is understood that the earnings statement for the final quarter of 1929 will prove to be good, while mine and production plans are being revised upwards. The time is appreciably near when B.A. Oil directors will make their promised announcement as to plans which will be beneficial to shareholders and the stock rose 3 points during the past

DOULNESS AND QUIET TRADE AT VANCOUVER

Interruption of Wire Communication With East Has Depressing Effect Upon Market

PRICE TREND IS LOWER AND WEAK

VANCOUVER, Jan. 4.—With wire communications interrupted between the coast and Eastern markets, today's brief session on the stock market was dull, with only a moderate trade passing. The trend was lower in oils and mines.

Calmont featured the oils with a heavy trade and loss of 15c at \$11.18. Home oil was in all volume between \$8.40 and \$8.50, closing at \$8.25 bid, 15c down. C. & E. lost 15c at \$2.85, while Mayland and McLeod were off 10c. The balance of the list ranged from steady to 5 points weaker.

Trade in the mines was featureless. Pend Oreille lost 10c at \$2.80. Reeves-McDonald, 4c at \$1.32, and Big Missouri 2c at 68c. Elsewhere price changes were mixed and narrow.

SATURDAY'S SALES

A.P.C. rights—2,000 at 17.
Home oil—1,000 at 1.75; 800 at 1.70; 500 at 1.65; 200 at 1.60; 100 at 1.55.
Associated—100 at 1.00; 100 at 1.05; 400 at 1.10; 100 at 1.15; 100 at 1.20; 100 at 1.25; 100 at 1.30; 100 at 1.35; 100 at 1.40; 100 at 1.45; 100 at 1.50; 100 at 1.55; 100 at 1.60; 100 at 1.65; 100 at 1.70; 100 at 1.75; 100 at 1.80; 100 at 1.85; 100 at 1.90; 100 at 1.95; 100 at 2.00; 100 at 2.05; 100 at 2.10; 100 at 2.15; 100 at 2.20; 100 at 2.25; 100 at 2.30; 100 at 2.35; 100 at 2.40; 100 at 2.45; 100 at 2.50; 100 at 2.55; 100 at 2.60; 100 at 2.65; 100 at 2.70; 100 at 2.75; 100 at 2.80; 100 at 2.85; 100 at 2.90; 100 at 2.95; 100 at 3.00; 100 at 3.05; 100 at 3.10; 100 at 3.15; 100 at 3.20; 100 at 3.25; 100 at 3.30; 100 at 3.35; 100 at 3.40; 100 at 3.45; 100 at 3.50; 100 at 3.55; 100 at 3.60; 100 at 3.65; 100 at 3.70; 100 at 3.75; 100 at 3.80; 100 at 3.85; 100 at 3.90; 100 at 3.95; 100 at 4.00; 100 at 4.05; 100 at 4.10; 100 at 4.15; 100 at 4.20; 100 at 4.25; 100 at 4.30; 100 at 4.35; 100 at 4.40; 100 at 4.45; 100 at 4.50; 100 at 4.55; 100 at 4.60; 100 at 4.65; 100 at 4.70; 100 at 4.75; 100 at 4.80; 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Finance and Commerce

CONSOLIDATING RECENT GAINS

ANACONDA COPPER RESISTING ATTEMPTS TO FORCE STOCK DOWN

Short Sellers Fail to Get Ahead With Efforts to Force New Selling Wave

(B.C. Bond Corporation, Ltd.)
NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Anacoda held well during the latest selling wave and is apparently consolidating its recent gains. While we do not venture to say that the situation in the copper industry has clarified itself, we believe that Anacoda will show stubborn resistance during any attempt to force the stock down. The recently announced curtailment of production is in line with the policy of the leading producers to reduce the output in order to maintain the price.

Within a month or two the situation will become crystallized to such an extent that it will be known whether the producers or the consumers of copper have won the price war. Assuming that the copper producers will be forced to reduce the price to sixteen cents per pound, which is the maximum reduction anticipated, Anacoda will not suffer as much as a superficial glance would seem to indicate. Anacoda is not only the world's largest copper producer, but one of the major copper consumers in the country. Its subsidiaries, headed by the American Brass Company, are consuming a good deal of Anacoda's production. If lower copper prices are established, then Anacoda's profits from production will decline. Lower copper prices for American Brass will, on the other hand, increase the profits from this source.

We believe that Anacoda will be able to earn between \$8 and \$9 per share if copper prices are reduced to sixteen cents. For the time being no such reduction is in sight. At its worst, therefore, Anacoda will still be able to earn its dividend by a good margin and should be able to maintain a \$5 and probably \$6 dividend rate. The stock is, therefore, cheap at current levels even if the dividend is reduced. Of course, the market's structure is more responsible for Anacoda's action than the situation in the copper trade.

At the top yesterday, General American Tank was about 10 points above the low of the recent break and only 15 points below the high. This action points to a strong position and anticipated developments justify the current advance. Owing to general market conditions, however, profit taking should be in evidence shortly and a recession in the stock can be looked for.

The most constructive feature of yesterday's market was short sellers did not get ahead with their attempts to force a new selling wave. It is true that stocks easily lost ground on offerings, but the following up was so poor that sellers quickly turned buyers and brought about the current advance. Owing to general market conditions, however, profit taking should be in evidence shortly and a recession in the stock can be looked for.

The market's action for the few days after the New Year is gradually restoring confidence of the long range trader, although the best profit prospects are still to be found in in-and-out trading. Nearly every active stock can be bought and sold with a profit during each full session. Today's abbreviated trading, of course, diminishes such opportunities and individual traders should fare well by pursuing a similar course.

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Achieves Promotion in Insurance Company



MR. J. H. LITHGOW, A.I.A., F.A.S.
Whose appointment to the position of assistant general manager is announced by the directors of the Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company. Mr. Lithgow is also secretary of the company, and is well known and highly regarded in life insurance circles. His entire insurance career shows having Trinity College School, Port Hope, has been spent with the Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company.

be in evidence. Nevertheless, a good many stocks are expected to give a good account of themselves. The spurt in motor stock is not expected to last very long, but the opening of the motor show today will undoubtedly revive interest in the group, and we look for a good deal of so-called outside buying in these lines. This should stimulate additional short covering, and leading stocks, therefore, appear worth while purchases for a turn.

NEW YORK CURB

(B.C. Bond Corporation, Ltd.)	Close
Ann. Cyan "B"	27 1/2
Central States Electric	13 1/2
Ann. Gas & Elec.	26 1/2
Ann. Maracabo	1 1/2
Clites, Inc.	27 1/2
Elc. Bond & Share	83
Engineers' Gold	1
Ford Motors, Canada	33
Ford Motors, England	11 1/2
Pos. Theatre "A"	4 1/2
Ann. Super-Power	28
Arkansas Nat. Gas	2 1/2
Arcon Oil	28 1/2
Interstate Fuel	10
Int. Utilities "B"	7 1/2
Trans-America Corp.	43 1/2
United Gas, Texas	20 1/2
North America Aviation	1 1/2
Imperial Oil	28 1/2
Midland Royalties, Ltd.	16 1/2
International Petroleum	2 1/2
Fokker	18
Samuel Pond	20 1/2
Humble Oil	80 1/2
Niagara Hudson Power	13 1/2
Standard Oil of Ind.	13 1/2
Cord Corp.	12 1/2

Closing Grain Quotations

(B.C. Bond Corporation, Ltd.)	Wheat	Oats
May	143 1/2	64 1/2
July	144 1/2	65 1/2
Oct.	140 1/2	59 1/2

SUGAR MARKET

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Raw sugar was a little easier today under increased offerings from store. The demand, however, was limited, and the only sale reported was 14,000 bags of Cuban ex-store at 3.80 to a local refiner, a decline of 1-3/4c from the last previous sale. Refined was quiet and unchanged at 5.10 to 5.15 for fine granulated with some second-hands available at 5.07 1/2.

DISMISS PETITION

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 4.—United States District Judge Robert G. Baltzell today dismissed a petition for involuntary bankruptcy against the Stutz Motor Car Company of America, Incorporated. Three Indianapolis creditors filed the petition several days ago.

INCREASED STOCK DEMAND MODERATE

List Brought Up Few Points Above Previous Close at New York

(BRANSON, BROWN & CO., Ltd.)
NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The demand for stocks in the early trading was on a moderately increased scale and was sufficient to bring the list up a point or so above yesterday's close. After the initial buying rush, however, the market dropped back to the latter level, holding there during most of the remainder of the session, with final transactions closing the list a shade lower. In the news of the day, automobile affairs seemed to bulk the largest, inspired naturally by the opening of the New York Automobile Show.

Hudson Motors stock was prominent on the upside, coincident with the introduction of its eight-cylinder model. Among the developments was the price reduction by Chevrolet, which marks the first recognition taken by General Motors of the threat of increased competition from Ford during the current year. The Ford organization also announced the receipt of orders for the new model, on first-day showing, aggregating \$20,000,000.

However, what was perhaps more interesting from the standpoint of the general market, was the Ford statement that it believed that the purchasing power of the American people had not been impaired and the reports from the organizations dealers indicating business conditions better than anticipated. Sentiment seems to be developing along bullish lines and for the present we would continue on the buying side, accepting fair profits as they accrue.

Bank Stocks

(BRANSON, BROWN & CO., LTD.)	Close
Chase	156 1/2
Commerce	126 1/2
Dominion	226
First National	53 1/2
Imperial	225
Montreal	220
National City	114
Nova Scotia	330
Royal	300
Toronto	248

OPERATIONS ARE CLOSED DOWN DURING WINTER

The announcement is made that owing to the heavy fall of snow in the Flathead district, where the British Columbia Oil Company, with headquarters in this city, are operating, that company has decided to close down operations for the winter.

The drilling has been carried to a depth of 1,180 feet, with a 10 1/2-inch bore. Mr. W. M. Cassidy, manager of the company, gives the information that just before a very hard formation was drilled through prior to closing down, another rush of gas was encountered. The hole will be cemented up before resuming operations for the winter months. Work, it is announced, will commence again in the Spring.

The Problem of Sweets for Children

Health Service of the Canadian Medical Association.

Under the above title has been published a report of the Committee on Nutritional Problems of the American Public Health Association. Judging from the quantity of correspondence we receive, asking for information on this subject, we believe that our readers will be interested in having a summary of this authoritative report.

The report points out our need for several substances in our foods, and the danger in allowing a one-sided food, such as pure sugar, to take the place of the many-sided foods. It is stated that while breadstuffs and meats are desirable foods, "they can never make a properly-balanced diet, and are of all for a growing child, even though a hardy explorer may be able to live for a long time on such diet without showing or feeling any noticeable injury." It is emphasized that fruits and vegetables, in providing the necessary minerals and vitamins, are "protective foods," as they protect us from all the ill effects resulting from the lack of such substances when we live too largely upon breadstuffs and meats. The "most important of the protective foods is milk"—a statement which cannot be too often reiterated.

"It is a sobering thought that sugar, as it now comes into commerce, is the most completely devoid of proteins, vitamins and mineral elements of all the foods which we give our children. From the nutritional standpoint, therefore, it would seem that sugar should be of all foods the most cautiously used in feeding children, lest it displace too much of the food which can do what it cannot in supplying the proteins, vitamins and mineral elements which children need so urgently and so abundantly for healthy growth and development."

It is pointed out that in nature sugar is not found in concentrated forms, and that too much sugar may spoil the appetite for valuable foods with less pronounced flavor. In general, the proper place of sugar . . . is not in such concentrated forms as candy, nor in the indiscriminate and excessive sweetening of all kinds of foods, but rather as a preservative and flavor to facilitate the introduction into the child's dietary of larger amounts of the fruit and milk, the importance of which to child health has been increasingly emphasized with each year's progress in our knowledge of nutrition.

Questions concerning health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

VISITORS MAY SEE PREMISES

DECISION REACHED TO PERMIT EXAMINATION OF ATTRACTIVE DESIGN

Change of Policy Adopted to Provide for Model Home at 1034 Pakington Street

On account of the numerous requests made by those who were unable to inspect the model home at 1034 Pakington Street during the Christmas and New Year's festivities, the Victoria Realty & Building, Ltd., has decided to keep this home open for inspection by the general public for another week. This home is receiving very favorable comments and the many new features and labor-saving devices cannot fail to meet with the approval of those interested in building or the progress of building.

The fair sex is naturally particularly impressed with the kitchen. The doors of the cabinets have obscure glass which hides the convenient shelves, the top shelf being easily reached without the aid of a step ladder. Underneath the cabinets is a tile work board, and enamel pastry board. The pastry board is loose, and can be taken to the sink

to be washed after use. There are three metal bins for cakes, flour, etc.; when closed they are air tight. There are two cutting boards, and it is interesting to note that as the board is pulled out, the drawer comes with it, making a solid base on which to work. There are also fine drawers for flatware and three large cupboards for pans, etc. The shelf in the lower cupboard is built so that it draws out, saving a lot of stooping, and making the cupboard easily cleaned.

Underneath the tile sink there are places for the dishcloth, scrubbing-brush, soap, towels, etc. A Frigidaire and large cooler with galvanized iron bins for vegetables complete the cabinets. With the ironing-board, which is, of course, built in, is a very handy table. The color scheme in the kitchen is cream and green.

Fredericton Has Earth Shock But No Damage Done

FREDERICTON, N.B., Jan. 4.—The third earth tremor within the past few weeks was felt today at 8:10 o'clock in different parts of the city, and while no material damage resulted, furniture and other articles in homes and business houses shook. It lasted only a few seconds, but coming so closely upon the heels of the two previous ones, caused some excitement.

COAST MILLS REFLECT CUT IN PRODUCTION

Report Shows That Holiday Season Has Reduced Output by One-Half of Normal Amount

ORDERS, HOWEVER, OVER PRODUCTION

SEATTLE, Jan. 4.—Lumber production during the week ending December 28 indicated a quite general holiday shutdown, being approximately one-half of what it was during the preceding week, according to reports received by the West Coast Lumbermen's Association from 224 mills in the Douglas fir region of Oregon, Washington and British Columbia. While orders also dropped they exceeded production during the week by approximately 10,000,000 feet, or 12.40 per cent. Production at West Coast mills has declined steadily during the past four weeks, while new business

has held about even, except during the last reported week, during which the Christmas holiday occurred. The relationship between production and orders, which for some time has been unfavorable to the industry, is gradually improving. This betterment is believed to reflect the realization of dealers, most of whom have lower stocks than they have carried in years, that the present is probably the most advantageous time for them to stock up to meet the requirements of spring building. Production for the week ending December 28 totaled 85,579,393 feet, while orders were 96,189,203 as compared to new business of 154,825,100 received during the week before. Production during the year to date, as reported to the Association by 112 identical mills have exceeded orders by 2.4 per cent.

Production reported by 308 mills for the week was 96,551,523, or 32.3 per cent of their rated weekly capacities. Since January 1, these mills have operated at 7 per cent of normal weekly capacity.

Huge Tomcat Is Killed When It Had Gone Native

PORTLAND, Jan. 4.—The pelt of a giant tomcat, gone native, which ended its predatory career in a coyote trap on the sheep range of James Winters, Government hunter, in the wide open spaces of Lake County, in Southern Oregon, was

received today by the Biological Survey for auction. The pelt measured thirty-eight inches from tip to tip and Stanley Jewett, head of the Oregon predatory hunters, said it was the largest domesticated kitty every slain for a wildcat in Oregon. He said campers abandoned many cats which reverted to the type.

FISHERIES HEADS TO HOLD SESSION

Hon. S. L. Howe Will Hold Conference Tomorrow Regarding Phases of Industry

On Monday in Vancouver Hon. S. L. Howe is to meet representatives of the various activities associated with the fishing industry. This meeting will be attended by those representing the canning industry and the other lines of business which utilize fish.

There will also be present at the meeting representatives of the fishermen and others who are in any way associated with the business. At the gathering which follows the conference which was held in Victoria a few weeks ago Mr. Howe, as Commissioner of Fisheries, is expected to make some announcement relative to policy in the taking over of the administration of the industry to the extent allowed under the late judgment handed down by the Privy Council.



A POWERFUL AID to PAYROLL BUILDING

THE Vancouver Stock Exchange is the machinery which converts capital into mining, oil and industrial enterprises employing Western Canada labor. When investors buy listed stocks, their purchase represents machinery and equipment, sinking of shafts, building of roads and camps, busy smelters, factories, payrolls. The result of such activity is the development of natural resources, the creation of new wealth, with consequent stimulation to trade and the establishment of thriving wholesale houses, retail stores, farms, prosperous workmen.

The mining industry alone has an invested capital in this province of \$120,000,000, spends vast sums on fuel, equipment and provisions, pays annually in wages \$30,000,000 and employs 18,000 workmen.

What part does the Vancouver Stock Exchange play in this activity, this enlarging of our payrolls?

The Exchange, like similar institutions in London, New York and Montreal, provides a ready market for securities of value. This encourages the investor to participate in those meritorious enterprises that have contributed to the development of British

Columbia and the expansion of her industrial payroll. If there was no such market available, investors would be reluctant to place funds in securities which would remain "frozen." The day to day activity of this market represents the public's desire to buy and to sell securities, and keeps every investor posted as to the cash value of his holdings and the success of the industries those holdings represent.

The Stock Exchange requires that every stock listed on the Exchange be scrutinized as to capitalization, reputation of directors of the company, soundness of the enterprise. Every stock is subject to immediate removal from the listings should such action best serve the investors.

Through the activities of members of the Exchange, British Columbia's investment opportunities are advertised, world-wide interest of capital aroused.

This is the part which the Vancouver Stock Exchange plays in creating confidence and in diverting the flood tide of capital to British Columbia enterprises. The Exchange is a powerful force in increasing your prosperity, in building payrolls.

This advertisement is published by Members of the Vancouver Stock Exchange in order to disseminate information concerning the functions of a Stock Exchange and the Business of Buying and Selling Securities.



New City of Montreal Bonds

Investors should regard these bonds, which will be available at a substantial discount from par, as being particularly desirable for exchanges from government or municipal issues maturing in the next few years and selling at or near the price of redemption.

The twenty year 4 1/2's may be purchased at 94 1/2 and interest to yield 4.93%.

The forty year 4 1/2's may be purchased at 93 and interest to yield 4.90%.

Bonds may be reserved at once at the above prices by investors whose new funds will not be available until after the turn of the New Year.

We invite correspondence from any investor interested in this offering.

Greenshields & Co

Investment Bankers
Members Montreal Stock Exchange
17 St. John Street, Montreal
also Mount Royal Hotel

OTTAWA 30 Sparks St. TORONTO 24 King St. W. QUEBEC 130 St. Peter St.

THAT CERTAIN PARTY

A Hard Apology

By Jack Wilhelm



POLLY AND HER PALS

A Point on Etiquette

By Cliff Sterrett



TILLIE THE TOILER

Adding Insult to Injury

By Westover



S'MATTER POP

Auto-Suggestion

By C. M. Payne



SHOW GIRL

Dixie Knows!

By J. P. McEvoy and J. H. Striebel



SKIPPY

Preparing for Trouble

By Percy L. Crosby



KRAZY KAT



EMBARRASSING MOMENTS



JUST LIKE A WOMAN



"Yes," said one man to another, "I realize that motoring is a great thing. I used to be sluggish before the motoring craze, but now I'm spry and energetic." "I didn't know you motored." "I don't—I dodge." The youth of former years was always expected to say in the face of temptation: "Get thee behind me, Satan," but now it's: "One side, Nick—you're blocking the road!"—Life.

Second, to battered pugilist (after sixth round)—Keep a stiff upper lip, Jim.

Jim (speaking painfully)—"Ex seen to that."

COLONIST DAILY COMIC FEATURE



MUTT AND JEFF

Birds of a Feather Flock Together

By BUD FISHER



Salvationists to Redeem Convicts Of Penal Colony

Adventurous Spirit of Christian Missionaries Demonstrated in Careers of Alfred Schweitzer, Dan Crawford, David Livingstone, and Officers of Salvation Army

Bach Organist Returns to Post in Primeval Forest

THE acceptance by the French Government of the Salvation Army's offer of religious and social activities among the convicts of Devil's Island and other parts of the French penal colony in French Guiana, the return of Dr. Alfred Schweitzer to his perilous post on the Lambaré River in the Congo area of Equatorial Africa, and the appearance of biographies of David Livingstone and Dan Crawford call attention afresh to the adventurous spirit of Christian missionaries.

The French penal colony in French Guiana, South America, is partly on the mainland and partly on the Isles de Salut, one of which is Devil's Island, made famous by the incarceration of Dreyfus. It is the destination of murderers and other criminals of the worst sort, and so trying is the climate, the conditions so harsh, the induced insanity and mortality so great, that even the story of it, as told, for example, by Haliburton, is itself a nightmare. Nothing more horrible in the annals of imprisonment can be conceived than the "bear pits" on one of the islands. Among these wicked, hopeless criminals the Salvation Army workers will live, in the effort to bring some strength, comfort and a new view of life, as well as some alleviation of their wretched conditions.

The willingness of the French Government to give the Army workers a foothold and also financial aid is a proof of its confidence in this organization and of its high valuation of religion. The leniency with which in recent years it has treated the Roman Catholic orders, because of the assistance they have in stabilizing conditions in the French colonies, is a further illustration of the testimony of a confessedly non-religious state to the usefulness of religion.

IN EQUATORIAL AFRICA

One of the challenging and picturesque figures of today is Dr. Alfred Schweitzer. Master organist, renowned theologian and New Testament scholar, Schweitzer is a gifted surgeon, charming writer, at over thirty years of age he abandoned the comforts of Europe to bury himself in the primeval forest of Equatorial Africa. It was the call, as he terms it, of Lazarus, the colored folk, who suffers from illness and pains and has no means to fight them, to "dive," as who know a great deal about disease and

DRINK WATER IF KIDNEYS BOTHER

Take a Tablespoonful of Salts if Back Pains or Bladder Is Irritated

Flush your kidneys by drinking a quart of water each day, also take salts occasionally, says a noted authority, who tells us that too much rich food forms acids which almost paralyze the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weak; then you may suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To help neutralize these irritating acids, to help cleanse the kidneys and flush out the body's urinous waste, get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days, and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acids of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush the kidneys and neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder troubles. Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink. (Adv't.)



TO us Printing is more than just putting words into type. It is the creation of a work of art, be it a simple little announcement or an elaborate booklet. Hence we take all the pride of an artist in his craft, in each job; and that is the secret of the superlative quality of Colonist Printing.

THE COLONIST
1211 Broad St. Phone 197
BOOKBINDING, LITHOGRAPHING, PRINTING

Letters to Editor

No letter to the Editor will be inserted unless the writer's name and address are given. This is for the protection of the writer and the Editor.

STORIES ABOUT SIR THOMAS

Sir—I see by a recent issue of the Colonist that Tommy Lipton's first shop, I may say Tommy Lipton was a personal friend of my father, the late Hugh McDonald, of the Glasgow police force, for thirty-five years. My father told us the story of Tommy Lipton's first shop. He used to sleep under the counter to save paying for lodging; also he used to go around with a little pig, a stick over his shoulder and a red handkerchief to advertise himself. He used to put half a crown in his pocket and go around to put half a crown in the pockets of the people to buy it. I have often told this to my friends since I came to Canada. I would be glad if Tommy Lipton could publish this, as Tommy Lipton and my father were great friends.

MRS. E. SAMP.
Brentwood, B.C., January 3, 1930.

OAK BAY ZONING

Sir—I see in today's Colonist that the Oak Bay Council is considering altering the zoning by-law. There should be continuity and consistency in the zoning of the city. This chopping and changing of the by-law whenever a few speculators wish to put up apartment houses, hotels, shops, etc., is an unnecessary and wasteful expense to the city. It is most unfair to those people who were induced to buy or build property on the basis of the zoning by-law. The impression that their district would not be commercialized with consequent depreciation of residential property.

If people wish to put up or start shops, apartment houses, hotels, nursing homes, etc., there are districts set apart for these and they should be made to go there. Instead of the interests of the majority being sacrificed for the benefit of the few. The sooner the by-laws are stuck to, both in the spirit, as well as the letter, the better it will be for Oak Bay. Under the present regime, there is no security anywhere in this municipality, and doubtless the residents of Uplands will be sacrificed in due course to oblige a few individuals, or perhaps to avoid a split in the council.

R. S. ENGLEDE.
Major.
1440 St. Patrick Street, Oak Bay, B.C., January 3, 1930.

AUTHORITY OF BIBLE

Sir—I was sorry to see in the Colonist of Friday an article headed "Right Approach to the Bible," in which the position is advanced that the Bible does not come from God but is a thoroughly human book.

The facts, to be received by faith, of a supernatural origin, the Word of God, and the supernatural Word of God, the two ways in which God has revealed Himself as to His relations with man, are the only sure foundations for the hope of life eternal. Our Lord Jesus, truly God, took upon Himself the nature of man, apart from sin, and in the same way we might say the Bible, a divine book, is truly a human book, inasmuch as it was written by men, but apart from error, by divine inspiration.

Science, as we have it, is a method to that extent endorsed, treats as decided a battle which has been going on since the first days of the Christian faith, and which, no doubt, will continue in one way or another as long as the forces of good and evil are arrayed against each other. The unfairness of this article appears when one considers that to state the position of the Bible is to state the position of the Christian faith, which is a matter of life and death.

GORDON HOLDROFT.
1623 Douglas Street, Victoria, B.C., January 3, 1930.

WAR VETERAN DIES

VANCOUVER, Jan. 4.—A veteran of the Great War and a resident of Vancouver for eighteen years, Lieut.-Col. Richard B. Douglas, C.B.E., M.C., died on Friday morning at his residence, Granville street. The deceased, who was aged forty-nine years, had been ill for some time.

A native of England, the deceased came to Vancouver eighteen years ago. At the close of the Great War he enlisted with the 28th Battalion here. He also served in Siberia.

Health and Diet Advice

By DR. FRANK MCCOY

DEBTS AND DISEASE

Worry and anxiety plays a large part in the production of that energetic, efficient, and healthy condition which leads to minor disorders, and even organic disease. The insistent call of the installment collector is irritating to those who do not have the money to pay their debts.

Credit men tell me there are four classes of prospects they have to deal with in establishing credit and collecting accounts. The first class are those persons who buy things for which they never expect to pay. Of course, this class is not bothered by their debts.

I was in Butte, Montana, years ago and saw about the first of the pneumatic drills in action. These tools practically cut our mining costs in half. In coal mining, coal cutters, automatic tipples, conveyors, steam shovels, mechanical loaders, etc., and a host of mechanical devices, followed. Before the advent of the general use of this machinery, coal cost in Vancouver and Victoria about \$6 a ton. It now costs \$10 to \$15 a ton. I note by a recent issue of the Colonist that coal cost in Victoria about \$10 a ton.

I am a mining engineer and can speak from experience. In hard rock metal mining, modern mining machinery has made it possible to break and raise to the surface ore at a cost of from \$2 to \$5 per ton. Lots of miners with large veins of ore have been asleep at the switch or there is a nigger in the coal pile. The crux of the coal situation is the price. When you put coal, or any other commodity, up to an artificial price, the people do not buy. Why should anyone go to the expense of getting a coal pulverizing plant when at any minute a combine may raise the price of coal to suit itself and put you out of business?

I hope Mr. Galloway's next paper read before the Canadian Mining Institute will be entitled, "Why is coal mined almost under our feet, \$10 to \$15 per ton?" Might I suggest with the deepest humility, being only one of the public, that coal, being one of our natural resources and a necessity, should be at all prices. Copper, lead and silver are all at a pre-war price. Why not coal?

F. J. BOURNE.
Glenside Hotel, Victoria, B.C., January 4, 1930.

TAIL WAGGERS

Sir—On December 22, an article was published in your paper entitled "Tail Waggers Come to Canada." The Royal Veterinary College, which has been registered as a place for vivisection since 1887, had a lengthy paper in the Research Department, in the year 1928, in which the use of dogs for vivisection was advocated. It was the same college which organized the National Dog Week in 1928, to be run for a time for the benefit of this college. In September of that year the Council of the National Dog Week formed the Tail Waggers' Club, with the hope of raising at least \$20,000 to endow a chair of canine medicine and surgery, and to erect new buildings and a special canine department of the Royal Veterinary College at Camden Town.

The Royal Veterinary College is a place for experiments on animals "calculated to cause pain." The last year held 1928 licenses to endow twenty returns are available to the public. The staff of the college included the names of those who have held, since 1928, licenses to vivisection. The college is a place of death and pain, held such a license between 1894 and 1902. Other persons associated with the institution, who have held licenses to vivisection, are: Dr. J. D. Horne; next for duty, Lieut. L. S. Henderson; orderly sergeant, Sgt. C. J. Armstrong; next for duty, Sgt. L. H. Barker; next for duty, Cpl. C. C. Harris; next for duty, Cpl. J. Childs.

Parades—The battalion will parade the stores at 8 A.M. on January 6, at 8 p.m. Dress: Drill order.

H. I. ROSE, Capt.
O.C., H.T. Company.

VICTORIA'S BUFFALO COST \$999 TO DATE

Accommodation for Two Animals at Beacon Hill Park Runs to \$600—Other Expenses

A cheque from the Royal Antedivian Order of Buffaloes yesterday cleared up the expenses incurred in bringing the two buffalo, Beacon Hill, Victoria and Albert, Stabbing and feeding, are estimated to have cost about \$600 and transportation worth \$250 was required to bring them from Wainwright, Alberta, to Victoria.

The following: Provincial Government, C.P.R., C.N.R., B.C. Electric Railway Company, Hudson's Bay Company, Spencer's Limited, C. & C. Taxi Company, McLennan, McFay & Prior, Limited, Dominion Hotel, Dowell Bros. Gray Line, Crystal Garden, Daily Colonist and Daily Times.

Military Intelligence

H.T. COMPANY, 11TH D.T., C.A.S.C.

The company will parade, full strength, on Tuesday, January 7, at 8 p.m. for drill and instruction on the duties of the Divisional units in the field. Dress: Drill order.

H. I. ROSE, Capt.
O.C., H.T. Company.

16TH CANADIAN SCOTTISH

Battalion Orders by Lieut.-Colonel D. B. Martin, D.S.O., M.C., Commanding 16th Canadian (Scottish) Regiment, Victoria, B.C., January 5, 1930.

Duties—Duties for the week ending January 13, 1930: Orderly officer, Lieut. J. D. Horne; next for duty, Lieut. L. S. Henderson; orderly sergeant, Sgt. C. J. Armstrong; next for duty, Sgt. L. H. Barker; next for duty, Cpl. C. C. Harris; next for duty, Cpl. J. Childs.

Parades—The battalion will parade the stores at 8 A.M. on January 6, at 8 p.m. Dress: Drill order.

Training—Training will be under battalion arrangement, 8-9 p.m. Company drill and ceremonial, 9-10 p.m. Sports, 10-11 p.m. A short lecture by Capt. A. B. Wood on "The Origin of War."

Guard of Honor—The Canadian Scottish Regiment will furnish a guard of honor for the opening of the Legislature on Tuesday, January 28, 1930. The guard will be under the command of Major J. R. Kingham, Lieut. S. A. Adams and Lieut. W. S. Oliver. Those wishing to take part in this guard will hand in their names to their company commanders.

Return of Clothing—It is essential that all holders of red doublets, feather bonnets, fly plaids, rifles, slings and white belts return them to the stores at 8 A.M. on January 6, with the exception of the B. and P. Band. This equipment is necessary for the issue to those taking part in the guard.

Attestations—The following men having been duly attested are taken on the strength of the battalion and posted to companies from the dates shown opposite their names: 1069 Pte. David Greenberg, No. 2 Company, Dec. 23, 1929; 1070 Pte. J. Nimmo, No. 2 Company, Dec. 23, 1929; 1071 Pte. H. Nimmo, No. 2 Company, Dec. 23, 1929; 1072 Pte. E. Fox, No. 2 Company, Dec. 23, 1929; 1073 Pte. J. Hamilton, No. 2 Company, Dec. 23, 1929; 1074 Pte. J. J. Fry, No. 2 Company, Dec. 23, 1929; 1075 Pte. D. Taylor, No. 2 Company, Dec. 23, 1929; 1076 Pte. H. M. Denny, No. 2 Company, Dec. 23, 1929.

Propositions—To be corporal: 963 Lance-Cpl. A. Peri, No. 2 Company, 1025 Pte. R. W. Tull, No. 2 Company. To be lance-corporal: 1040 Pte. A. C. Wilson, No. 2 Company; 932 Pte. G. C. Corbett, No. 2 Company.

A. J. GRAY, Major and Adj. For Officer commanding 16th Batt. (16th C.E.F.), The Canadian Scottish Regiment.

AIRPLANE CRASH

SEATTLE, Jan. 4.—King County's first automobile accident, which occurred today with the death of Bothell of Andrew Anderson, eighty-six, of injuries received on the highway at Bothell, when he was struck by an automobile driven by Jack Utt, seventeen, also of Bothell.

HOW RADIO AFFECTS THE PREACHER

Rev. Dr. Davies Tells of Experiences With City Temple Congregation and Unknown Listeners

FORCES BROADER PULPIT VIEWPOINT

Change of Attitude Has Been Observed During Recent Years in Services to Be Broadcast

While spectacular efforts are being made to attract Canadians in general to listen in to American broadcast stations, especially to the national-wide hook-up of religious broadcasts on Sunday, many persons are not missing the opportunity to listen in to a local product, in the form of one of the most inspiring services and sermons being broadcast over the Pacific Coast on Sundays.

Rev. Dr. Clem Davies, one of Canada's pioneer broadcasters of a religious service, still remains a local feature with the splendid services of the City Temple, which are broadcast every Sunday over CFCF by the courtesy of The Colonist, the B.C. Electric Railway and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shilton, as a public service to the numerous radio listeners who tune in every Sunday.

PRACTICAL TEST

Dr. Davies, who attempts to answer personally all the radio mail, admits that it takes him all his time to keep up with the mailman, but that replying to his correspondence is a labor of love which he enters into with zest and with the aid of an efficient secretarial staff. Much valuable information comes to him weekly from well-informed and interested listeners, and sincere appreciation is expressed in the numerous messages which come to Dr. Davies' office week by week. Once in a while tangible evidence comes to those responsible for the broadcast that people locally do really listen in to the services. Recently, due to the wire trouble through temporary cessation of power, the morning service was not on the air, and the three telephones did not cease ringing during the entire period of the morning service. It is often stated that broadcasters never hear anything from the public unless something goes wrong, but this is only half a truth. Hundreds of people have communicated with Dr. Davies personally and have given tangible expression of their gratitude for the two-service Sabbath broadcast.

The interest is not confined to Victoria and vicinity, however, for a number of gentlemen from Port Angeles, affirm almost universal interest in that city in the City Temple broadcast. Recently a clergyman, now retired, and eighty-two years of age, sent warm greetings to the pastor from Bellingham, Wash., where he tunes in to the service every Sunday.

All points on the Mainland have been heard from, and practically every geographical section of Vancouver Island has its earnest and enthusiastic listeners to the City Temple broadcast.

BROADCAST CONTACT

Perhaps a unique feature of the broadcast is in the fact that the Rev. James Moyes has been appointed to contact the radio congregations in Victoria and vicinity, and hundreds of calls are made by him each month. Interesting reactions result from Mr. Moyes' visits and valuable data is brought in which helps to make the broadcast more and more valuable to the listeners and the church.

On Friday of each week the printed programme of the services is forwarded free by mail to several hundred families, who use the programme intelligently to follow the service. The hymns, Scripture, prayers, responsive readings for the following Sunday are clearly outlined and paid to the listener's door. Applications for this programme come not only from hundreds on the coast, but from all over Canada and Southwest United States.

In answer to the question, "Does the radio lessen your congregation in your church?" Dr. Davies stated "that at first the radio gave relief to an overcrowded building. Many people who were unable to secure a seat at our services found the broadcast a real boon. We soon found out, however, that the 'silent unseen congregation' was not so far as church support was concerned. For a time the congregation had lessened numbers and considerable financial support, while exactly the same expense had to be carried at the centre. As the number of churches which broadcast increased, it made very little difference whether the local church went on the air or not. They stayed away, that is, a certain number stayed away, even though we did not broadcast our services, because they could secure good church programmes from all over the continent."

SUPPORT FORTHCOMING

A large measure of satisfaction on the part of local listeners to the resumption of the broadcast is evidenced by the generous donations which are frequently received. One hundred and seventy-one dollars was sent in last November and in response to an appeal made to the church for a "special fund" recently nearly \$250 was contributed by radio fans in December. While there has been a cessation of donations during the Christmas season, Dr. Davies is confident that regular support will be continued eventually.

The microphone, the preacher, Dr. Davies stated that six years ago he found the "microphone" somewhat embarrassing. 2. Oratorical efforts and cutting remarks had to be done away with. Spraying one's speech over the visible audience had to be immediately ceased. Attention had to be paid to the listener, and not to the speaker. Men of people have communicated with Dr. Davies personally and have given tangible expression of their gratitude for the two-service Sabbath broadcast.

"If anybody thinks that is easy, let him try it once. Then again, the preacher might feel like stretching himself, vocally to emphasize a point, or to take an eloquent

night, while on the radio he is so disturbing his voice, the people listening in lose the very point he is trying to emphasize.

EFFECT ON PREACHER

"In other words, the microphone makes the preacher a better speaker. He has to teach himself not to drop his voice at the end of sentences; a vicious habit characteristic of nearly all preachers. Then again, the radio is a great detector of 'cant' and 'religious humbug.' The visible audience, close to the sway of the preacher's personality and sitting in front of him, somewhat subject to the vibrations of crowd psychology, do not so quickly detect sham or insincerity. But the listener, sitting alone in the quiet of his own home, is not fooled by any of these things. I have mentioned. More often than not he is the calm, detached listener and you can't fool him. Sincerity must be paramount, particularly for a radio preacher. The stock-in-trade of the pulpit pounder will not stand the preacher in good stead when he has a microphone in front of him.

"The microphone also compels the preacher to be broadminded and tolerant in his message. The radio goes into the homes of all religious beliefs, and of none at all, and for a radio preacher to ride a denominational, sectarian and theological hobby is about the worst crime he can commit. He should persist in deliberately hurting the religious susceptibilities of his listeners, his end will be short, as of course, it ought to be.

"I have found the radio a means of making me kinder in my judgments; more tolerant of all religious beliefs. It has made me see that there is honesty in every religious flower. No timber will float unless there is good wood in it. Recently, I preached a sermon on 'What Science.' The response to that sermon from listeners-in was simply amazing to me. Not only did I receive grateful letters from the Christian Science headquarters in Vancouver, but messages from members of the orthodox Christian churches, many of whom had found some elements of Christian Science a great help to them, even though they still were loyal to their own congregations. Others who had been mildly interested in the subject thanked me for the way I had dealt with it. It would have been easy to say sarcastic and cutting things about such a subject, but no good and much harm would have been done.

CULTURAL ASSISTANCE

"Finally, let me say how grateful I am to the many listeners-in who have sent me so much informative material for my addresses. Men of material and culture have taken pains to instruct me on certain lines in which they are authorities, and I have been able to use this material to good effect.

"On a rainy Sunday, when my congregation is somewhat lessened by the inclemency of the weather, I am encouraged to know that a great cloud of witnesses and a solid rank of unseen listeners are waiting for our service. It makes me strive then, as always, to give my very best, for I recall the fact that John Wesley, Phillips Brooks, Spurgeon, Parker, Finney, and the great preachers of yesterday, preached to large concourses of people, did not have a fraction of the crowds that listen to the gospel message when the microphone works the tens of thousands for the radio preacher."

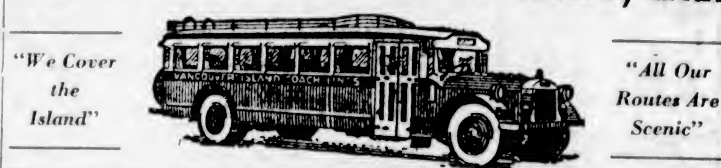
Foreman—What's up, Bill, 'urt yourself?

Bill—No! Gotta nail in my boot.

Foreman—Why don't yer take it out, then?

Bill—What! In the dinner hour? The Chair!

Vancouver Island Coach Lines, Ltd.



Over the Malahat to Nanaimo Daily at 8:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M. and 6:15 P.M.

A Streak of Orange . . . The Staccato Hum of the Exhaust, and It's Gone!

But Those Who See It Know What It Is, and That It Signifies

The Best in Transportation

We Operate on the Following Routes:

Victoria-West Saanich	Victoria-Sooke-Jordan River	Nanaimo-Alberni-Port Alberni
Victoria-Sidney-Resthaven	Victoria-Duncan-Ladysmith-Nanaimo	Courtenay-Campbell River
Victoria-Cordova and Cadboro Bay	Duncan-Cowichan Lake	Port Alberni-Great Central and Sproat Lakes
Victoria-Colwood-Langford Lake	Nanaimo-Courtenay-Cumberland	

For Prices and Information Phone 9280 or 9281

WE ARE YELLOWWAY AGENTS

Border to Border	Coast to Coast
Seattle to Portland	Seattle to San Francisco
Seattle to Los Angeles (via Sacramento)	Seattle to Los Angeles (via San Francisco)

Tickets to Any Yellowway Points on Sale at Our Offices

NO. 22-SEVENTY-SECOND YEAR

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, JANUARY 5, 1930

Great Britain and the Dominions Overseas

ALL NATIONS
MUST ATTAIN
PROSPERITYHope of Reconstruction of
Commercial Welfare in
Great Britain Rests Upon
Success of Other CountriesLORD BIRKENHEAD
SPEAKS ABOUT U.S.Both Countries Must See
Folly of Endangering Civiliza-
tion by Any Further
Challenge, He Declares

LORD Birkenhead, speaking at the Oxford Luncheon Club on his impressions during his recent visit to the United States, said the Wall Street collapse was a source of the greatest possible surprise to him, for he had the opportunity of making the acquaintance of many of the ablest and most experienced men on Wall Street. They had all talked with the greatest frankness and he had never met one who anticipated the extent of the collapse, or even the date of it.

Referring to the "enormous capital loss" involved, he said the resources of that continent were so vast, and its population so enterprising that it possessed a degree of resiliency which he was sure the world had never been in a position to equal. Let no one think he put the training, judgment and capacity of English financiers lower than those of American financiers. Those who had been responsible for advising successive governments since 1914 had had to face problems greater than any which had confronted their more fortunate contemporaries in the United States. It was not without satisfaction he would recall that, bitterly tried as the City of London had been, the City of London was still the most knowledgeable centre of the finance of the world.

ALL-ROUND PROSPERITY

It must be obvious that if as a result of the Wall Street collapse the British public were induced to undervalue solid commercial businesses in this country, the effect must be to chill enterprise, produce a feeling of disappointment and reaction. In its ultimate consequence gravely injure British business. It was short-sighted to reason that any advantage would be gained in England by the misfortune of another country. On the contrary the sure hope of the reconstruction of commercial prosperity in this country was that all the nations of the world should attain to the highest possible degree of prosperity.

Referring to Anglo-American relations, Lord Birkenhead said: "After many years of public life and many visits to the United States, I say plainly that there is today in these islands almost a complete unanimity of thought upon this question of international morality, the broad views of the two peoples are identical. I doubt whether in the history of the world there have ever been two powerful nations who so sincerely and so universally desired the horrors of war. Amongst them, both at home and in India, I found genuine kindness and good wishes. With the general part of the population there is not the slightest unfriendliness."

CHERISH OWN QUALITIES

There is, however, a general illusion that has been realized that a considerable element in the population thinks that in our manners, our method of presenting our ideas, and even in our accent there is some precious quality of nationality which they will not willingly surrender. This circumstance will not make for any degree of ill-feeling. The problem of Anglo-American relations will be solved, if solved at all, by a great resolution among the two peoples that the strength of civilization cannot support another and perhaps a graver challenge to the fundamental principles of that civilization."

RETIRING ENVOY IN
LONDON OF NEW
ZEALAND HONORED

Sir James Parr, High Commissioner in London for New Zealand for the last three and a half years, who was succeeded January 1 by Mr. T. M. Wilford, was the guest of honor at a farewell luncheon given by the New Zealand Association.

Lord Parnell paid tribute to Sir James Parr's extraordinary and successful career as farmer, politician, and statesman. Sir James, replying, praised English patience, and the compromise resulting in a happy issue at the recent Dominion conference.

New Zealand Aided
Antarctic Expedition

In a message replying to the congratulatory message of Sir Joseph Ward, Premier of New Zealand, Commander Byrd said that the assistance of the Government and people of New Zealand was a most important contribution to the success of his Antarctic expedition.

Baby Is Born on
Flying Scotsman
On Way to London

A BABY boy was recently born in the Flying Scotsman while the express train was traveling from Scotland to London at sixty miles per hour. The mother, Mrs. Winifred Scott, joined the train at Edinburgh, and was on her way to a nursing home at Pilgrim Hill, West Norwood, London. When the train was passing through Huntingdon, just after five o'clock, an attendant and a ticket collector noticed that Mrs. Scott was ill. They went along the train and inquired for a doctor.

Fortunately a medical man was traveling in the train, and he hurried to Mrs. Scott's compartment. A nurse was also found in the train, and she, too, went to Mrs. Scott's assistance. The compartment was quickly converted into a bed-chamber and the child was born just afterwards.

The train did not slacken speed, but the guard scribbled a message on a piece of paper which was dropped from the train. This was picked up and telegraphed to King's Cross, where an ambulance was waiting to convey the mother and child to the nursing home.

SCHOOLBOYS
GO TO INDIAPrince of Wales Sends Mes-
sage to Representatives
From Public Schools Go-
ing on TourCHARACTER OF
TRIP EDUCATIONAL

Messages from the Prince of Wales and from Mr. Wedgwood Benn were sent to a party of public schoolboys before they left London on the first stage of a visit to India. The boys are visiting India in the charge of the Rev. Arthur Ruston, vicar of All Souls, Langham Place.

The Prince of Wales wrote: "Please convey my best wishes to the public schoolboys who are leaving London for a tour of India under the auspices of the School Empire Tour Committee. They will on this occasion be in the position of representatives of the British Empire to that tour. I am sure they will see to it that those whom they meet on this tour will judge well of them, and, through them, of the schools which they represent."

MUCH GOOD ANTICIPATED

Mr. Wedgwood Benn's message was: "Much good, and I believe much understanding, will come of this tour."

Dr. M. J. Rendall, chairman of the committee, said that the Government, both at home and in India, had given the warmest support to the tour. In India the Viceroy himself had taken an active part in the arrangements.

Lord Carendon told the boys that the tour was educational in character, and not merely a "joy-ride." "You carry on your shoulders," he said, "the great traditions which you have absorbed during your life in the public schools. I do hope that when you come home there may be among you some who may consider taking up administrative work of some kind in India or who will eventually join the great Indian Civil Service."

PUBLIC SERVICE IS AIM

We are not in India for the purpose of extracting from it what we can get for gain or material profit, but to give of our very best in public service, which will not only help India, but will do something for the good of the community at large in those areas which we control.

HOUSE REFUSE GOOD
FOR STREET-MAKINGExperiments Made in Sheffield At-
tract Great Attention From
County Surveyors

That house refuse is better than rubber as a material for making streets is a discovery made by the Sheffield municipality. Its city surveyor some years ago began an experiment by taking the refuse from the corporation refuse destructor and mixing it with bitumen, to make asphalt.

So successful did the resultant surface prove that it has been now superseding all other forms of road paving in Sheffield.

Clinker in the corporation destructor is chipped from the burning of refuse from household dustbins, which fuse and form an extremely hard substance.

The surface of streets in the centre of Sheffield which have been laid with this mixture for more than six years ago are today as good as ever. The paving is said to be as silent as rubber, and cleaner than wood or granite. Sheffield in consequence is now a place of pilgrimage for city and county surveyors from all parts of the country.

Records of Gibraltar Are to Be Collected



GENERAL Sir Alexander Godley, Governor of Gibraltar, writes from Government House, Gibraltar, to The London Times as follows:

Lately, at a public meeting held in Gibraltar, it was resolved to form a society for the preservation of the records of this historic fortress and colony, and for archaeological, historical, and every other kind of research work. It was decided that it should be called "The Gibraltar Society," and in connection with it it is hoped to establish a museum for the city, a much felt and obvious want in a colony with such historic associations.

May I appeal to the large number of your readers, civil, naval and military, who have at any time lived or been quartered in Gibraltar, to help us either by becoming members of the society (they can be-

come life members for a payment of two guineas or annual members at a small subscription of five shillings, plus an entrance fee of five shillings, or by sending us for the museum any objects of historic or other interest connected with the place?

In the past, owing to there having been no society of the kind and no museum in which to put objects of interest, many of these, which would otherwise have been retained,

have been taken out of the colony, and I feel that there are many people who, in these altered circumstances, would be willing to return them to Gibraltar, where they will be open for inspection to the world, we hope for all time. Any subscriptions, gifts, or communications on the subject addressed to me or to Lieutenant-Colonel M. E. Mascal, D.R.O., O.B.E., R.A., president of the Gibraltar Society, will be gratefully acknowledged.

INCOME TAX IN
STATE OF VICTORIA
TO BE INCREASED

Hon. John Hogan, Premier and Treasurer of the State in Victoria, Australia, introduced the budget in the state assembly, announcing a proposed increase in the income tax of another three cents on each \$5; of another six cents in \$5 on property; of another six cents in \$5 in company tax, and of another two cents in \$5 on the stamp duty. The entertainments tax would be one cent for every twelve cents of admission on tickets costing fifty cents or more, he said.

Another proposal is a two-cent tax on all bookmakers' betting tickets on sports on which such tax is not levied at present. Probable duties are increased 10 per cent. Estimated revenue for the current year, including these increased taxes, is \$25,780,000, and expenditure \$25,779,000.

VETERANS OF BOER
WAR ON PARADEGeneral Sir Ian Hamilton Recalls
Endurance Displayed by Sol-
diers in South Africa

General Sir Ian Hamilton, speaking at a memorial service of the South African War Veterans' Association on the Horse Guards parade, said they were the old soldiers who, once upon a time, on half-rations, played hide-and-seek with De Wet until their feet were bleeding and their clothes were in rags, but they carried on always cheerily.

They were the men who, with "K. of K." shook hands on the battlefield with Boer, De la Rey, and Jan Smuts. They were proud to represent the 20,000 soldiers who gave their lives for the agreed peace of Vereeniging, which was an achievement equal to that of the million dead who were represented by the Treaty of Versailles.

Their treaty still held—like a lighthouse it stood fast before the angry waves of political passion.

The service was conducted by the Rev. J. D. S. Parry-Evans, Assistant Chaplain-General, Aldershot Command, and Last Post and Reveille were sounded by drummers of the Coldstream Guards. Afterwards the veterans marched to the Cenotaph, on which Sir Ian Hamilton laid a wreath on behalf of the association.

THANK OFFERING
FUND FOR RECOVERY
OF KING CLOSÉS

The public thank offering fund for the King's recovery has closed, the total realized being £700,000. The fund was promoted by The Times. It opened last April with an anonymous gift of £100,000, and its subsequent growth has testified to the appreciation felt on both sides of the Atlantic for the policy of peace and kindness represented by the present occupant of the British throne. The proceeds are to be devoted partly to the King Edward's Hospital and partly to providing a national supply of radium.

Committee to Probe
Teachers' Conduct

The Teachers' Registration Council, a body established by Parliament in England with the duty of forming and keeping a register of teachers, is the executive of the Royal Society of Teachers. A special inquiry committee has been formed to advise the council in cases where teachers are accused of acting in a manner which is inconsistent with their responsibility to their pupils and to the public. The chairman of the committee is Lord Darling, and the membership includes Lord Gorell, president of the Royal Society of Teachers, and six members of the council, four members appointed by the Association of Education committees, and two former officers of the Board of Education.

'UNDERGROUND'
HAS NEW HOMEDirectors Entertain 200
Guests at House-Warming
Party in Bus and Tram
HeadquartersTALL WHITE TOWER
IS 230 FEET HIGH

No. 55 Broadway—the name by which the new headquarters of London's underground omnibus and tram system prefers to be known—had its official opening on December 1, in the shape of a house-warming party, at which some 200 guests were entertained by the directors.

The building itself has been completed several months and Londoners are already familiar with the tall white tower 230 feet high which stands out as a landmark in open spaces many miles away, especially at night, when bathed in the light of eight arc lamps, each of 6,000 candlepower.

The keynote of the building is simplicity, except for a set of sculptures portraying the winds, and Mr. Jacob Epstein is much criticised for the symbolical groups representing Day and Night, which an unknown person unsuccessfully tried to tar and feather a few weeks ago.

The interior of the building is decorated with gay marble, and the offices are equipped with dark wood paneling, the doors are of walnut, the floor of teak, the elevator gates of bronze. Among the interesting souvenirs treasured by the company are a photograph of the last horse omnibus on its final journey to London Bridge on October 15, 1911, a cheque for £1,163,811, paid for the London General Omnibus Company when the present organization bought it in 1913, and an original share in the Compagnie Generale des Omnibus de Londres—a French company which for many years owned and conducted the bus service in the British capital.

BRIDGE CHAPEL IN
DERBY PRESERVED

One of the few remaining bridge-chapels of England stands on the banks of the Derwent and is situated in the heart of the town of Derby. It is a relic of the fourteenth century.

Some time ago the Derbyshire Archaeological Society acquired the chapel and grounds so that the fabric should not be demolished, or in any way further impaired.

An offer has now been made by the family of the late Sir Alfred Seale Hailey to restore the building for worship as a memorial to his memory, one stipulation being that at all services held in the chapel prayer shall be offered for travelers by land, air and water. The offer has been accepted, and the renovation of the ancient pile is to be carried out under the guidance of the society.

First Stage Ends
In Hydro-Electric
Grampians Scheme

The end of the first stage of the Grampian hydro-electric scheme was marked when Mr. George Balfour, M.P., fired the last shot in the tunnel between Loch Erich and Loch Rannoch. It is just fifteen months since Mr. Balfour fired the first shot in the tunnel, and during this time fifteen miles of tunnel twelve feet in diameter has been constructed. Great progress has been made with the undertaking since the last year, and about 40 per cent of the tunnel has already been lined with concrete. The tunnel, the main dam, pipe line, power house, and other contingent works are all well ahead of scheduled time.

MILNE PLAY HAS
NOVEL FEATUREAll Characters Are Animals, and
Plot Makes Appeal to
Children

A new play by A. A. Milne, "Toad of Toad Hall," was produced in Liverpool recently for the first time on any stage. It is a fanciful children's play, built from Kenneth Graham's book, "The Wind in the Willows," and has more in common with Mr. Milne's verse, "When We Were Very Young," than with his detective thrillers.

All his characters are animals—a toad, a mole, a rat and badgers—and the play is unfocused so clearly that even the youngest children in the audience were able to follow its whimsicality without strain.

LAKES IN ENGLAND
NEED PROTECTIONNational Conference Will Propose
Form of Preservation Suitable
for Ambleside

Claims of the Lake District to special protection were discussed at a recent meeting of the National Conference for the Preservation of the Countryside at Ambleside, when an attempt was made to work out a policy of protection.

In view of the recent Government action with regard to proposed national parks, the meeting proposed to form a committee to represent to the Government National Parks Commission the form of preservation most suitable for Lakeland.

It also proposed that, for the purpose of regional town planning in the area, local authorities in the District be urged to consider the part that must be saved from through traffic routes; wide, ugly roads along the sides of the lakes, and up into the quiet dales and extensive buildings.

In the third division were those areas where development could be allowed to take place, if desirable. These Districts be more and better places to live in, and industries should be encouraged to develop, but they must be located so that they do not spoil the beauty of the surrounding districts. While such areas would not form part of the National Park, they must be under some kind of control.

CENSORSHIP IS
BEING TIGHTENEDRegulations Being Made in Old
Country for Protection of Chil-
dren at 'Movies'

The British Government has decided to tighten up the film censorship owing to complaints in regard to the moral character of moving pictures now being shown to children here.

A memorandum for this purpose has been issued by the Home Department to the motion picture theatre licensing authorities.

It lays down a suggestion that "no film—silent or sound—should be shown to children which is of current events—while has not been passed for 'universal exhibition' by the British Board of Film Censors shall be exhibited on the premises without the express consent of the council during the time that any child, under or appearing to be under the age of sixteen years, is therein. This condition shall not apply in the case of any child who is accompanied by a parent or a bona fide adult guardian."

H.R.H. IS NOW
FINE ORATORPrince of Wales Has Be-
come in All Respects One
of Britain's Best Public
Speakers

The Prince of Wales, who for many years had an acute dislike for speaking in public, has now become one of the best orators in the country, both in the matter of his discourses and in the manner of his delivering them. His speech on November 10 at the dinner to members of "The Most Envisable Order of the Victoria Cross," to use his own phrase, was, in particular, hailed throughout the country as a remarkably fine performance; and his speech on the same day at the opening of some local exhibition of agriculture, which a direct, human utterance on a non-technical subject is required, it is the Prince himself who is responsible for the composition of the speech which he delivered.

Naturally he seeks information from the secretariat on some of the thousand and one topics on which he is continually called upon to speak, and welcomes suggestions as to how the subject may be best approached, but on a majority of occasions on which a direct, human utterance on a non-technical subject is required, it is the Prince himself who is responsible for the composition of the speech which he delivered.

Even, too, where a technical or local issue is involved, an address to a gathering of electricians, medical men, printers or members of some other profession, or at the opening of some local exhibition of agriculture, the Prince does not merely repeat, parrot-like, information that has been supplied him by his advisers, but makes sure that he himself is thoroughly conversant with, at any rate, the elements of whatever subject is in question, and never fails to impart to his audience a certain amount of touch to his discourse that is the product of his mind and his alone.

DISCARDS WRITTEN ADDRESS

A further illustration of his individuality in speech making is given by the fact that even when reading a prepared address he will on the table, half way through an oration, and proceed to give the rest of it extemporaneously, a practice which, incidentally, causes a certain amount of anguish to newspapermen, who are liable to find that some important address, as actually delivered, differs widely from the advance copies of the speech that have been sent them.

"TALKIES" SAID TO
HAVE "HIT" VARIETY
ARTISTS HARD BLOW

Miss Lottie Albert, presiding at the annual meeting of the Mule-Hall Ladies Guild, London, blamed talking films, silent films, and popular revues for unemployment, among music-hall variety artists. The annual report stated that conditions in variety circles showed very little improvement, and the Guild found it increasingly difficult to cope with all the calls made upon it.

Miss Albert said the talking pictures had hit variety artists tremendously. For instance, some music-halls which in the old days used to run twenty acts now had a great part of the programme given to talking pictures and ran only two turns. The cry about enormous salaries paid to music-hall artists was mostly imaginary. The enormous salaries that used to be paid were not being paid today.

Water-Buses on
River Thames Are
In Contemplation

MR. J. R. Clynes, Home Secretary, speaking at the annual dinner of the London General Omnibus Company, said that there had been some talk of water-buses on the Thames. While in small degree the river might form some supplementary service, their task would be to develop the road services so as to meet the needs of the ever-increasing traveling public.

Referring to the necessity for good relations between employers and employed, Mr. Clynes said that the principles of collective bargaining were readily admitted as sound by the L.G.O.C., and he would say to the men in the service of the company what an honorable and complete observance of those principles would be in their interest.

Mr. Frank Pick, the managing director, said that many people had written asking if they could not reintroduce multi-colored omnibuses, which used to be a feature of London. He regretted that they could not do so, as it was impossible to give omnibuses different colors, as well as route numbers.

HOLIDAY GREETINGS
SENT ON RECORDSSend your greetings to your
friends by voice!

This was the slogan for the festive season in Manchester, where a device was installed in a store for the purpose of making gramophone records "while you wait."

The speaker enters a cabinet like a telephone box, speaks or sings into a mouthpiece of the telephone variety, and on leaving a disc is handed to him on which sounds have been impressed and which may be reproduced on any gramophone. The records offer an interesting means of sending greetings to friends afar.

RINGER FINDS
A WAY TO HELPBells of St. Martin's Peel
Out Tunes Which Cheer
Workers During Their
Lunch TimeNOISE OF STRAND
IS STIFLED HERE

Eighty steps up, round and round the spiral stairway of old grey stone, with here and there a slant of thin, autumn sunlight dropping across the steps from the narrow open slits in the walls of the tower, Trafalgar Square is below, and, farther off, the Strand; but the noise of the city is stifled here as you climb, says a London writer in The Christian Science Monitor.

Push open the heavy old door. This is the belfry. The twelve great bells hang silently in the spire above; but this square room is the workshop of the bells.

The ringer is already installed, sorting busily a number of cards upon which are written, in what looks to be utter confusion, names and rows of figures. She prods one up on a shelf behind the ropes. "Let's have 'The Bells of St. Martin's' first," she says, and off she goes, her eyes on the card, which appears to hold mysterious control over results, her hands flying in and out of the dancing ropes.

"Orange and Lemon!" says the bells of St. Clements. "I owe you five farthings—" now in the tonic, now in the dominant, changing fast—

"What made you think of playing tunes like this?"

She pauses for a second, looks around smiling, and then breaks into the old war-time song, "Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit-Bag and Smile!"

"I thought myself because I thought I might be useful when the real ringer couldn't come and then it occurred to me to play to the lunch-time people who come out for their hour of sunshine. I thought that a tune might help them to work better when they went back."

The room is full of quivering music; and down below, away across the square, the hurrying people pause for a moment and look up smiling.

Australia Would
Be Represented at
Ottawa Conference

Mr. Scullin, the Australian Prime Minister, stated that no decision binding Australia with respect to the Imperial and Economic Conference this year has been reached. He understood that Canada wanted to have the Economic Conference in Ottawa, but that the other Dominions favored London. Australia would be represented, however, if the conference was held in Ottawa. He had not seen the business paper, but he was sure that there would be many matters discussed of importance to the Commonwealth.

EDUCATION
OF ADULTS
IMPORTANTMemorial to Late Lord
Haldane Will Endeavor to
Carry Out His Predom-
inant DesireAPPEAL MADE FOR
FUND OF £100,000Britain's Progress Consid-
ered to Depend on Spread
of Opportunities for Study
by Men and Women

TO perpetuate the memory of Lord Haldane, the Haldane Memorial Trust for Adult Education has issued an appeal for a fund of £100,000. The appeal is signed by Mr. Baldwin as honorary president and by Lord Sankey as chairman, who wrote:

"It is universally admitted that the influence of the life and teaching of the late Lord Haldane on both the material and the spiritual life of the nation was profound and far-reaching. It is not so generally recognized, although it was obvious to his intimate friends, that the predominant interest in his later life was what has come to be known as adult education."

"OPPORTUNITIES NEEDED. He believed that the future progress and power of Britain largely depended on the spread of opportunities for ordinary men and women to study in their leisure hours on what he called the 'university standard.' In this belief he was not alone, but no one devoted more time to the task, often at great inconvenience to himself. He responded to any request made to him for service in this cause, however apparently small the occasion."

"The British Institute of Adult Education came into being largely through Lord Haldane's influence. On retiring from the office of president in 1927, he suggested a scheme for the creation of a trust fund which would bear his name. Now that he has gone it becomes a duty to set on foot a memorial which will perpetuate his work and new opportunities for the work to which his enthusiasm was so deeply pledged."

"The money which it is hoped to raise will be devoted to the endowment of the Institute, scholarships to enable adults to take approved courses of higher study, the provision of lectures and the promotion of movement in adult education that it is known would meet with Lord Haldane's approval."

The trustees of the fund are Lord Sankey, Lord Haldane, Lord Macaulay, Lord Haldane, Lord Alister, Mr. William Graham, president of the Board of Trade, and Lord Eustace Percy. Contributions payable to the "Haldane Memorial Fund," should be sent to the honorary treasurer at 39 Bedford Square, London, W.C.1.

HIGH COMMISSIONER
FOR EAST AFRICAN
TERRITORIES URGED

The East African section of the London Chamber of Commerce, consisting of 275 firms, companies and individuals engaged in trade in and with East Africa, having studied the economic points raised in the reports of the Hilton Young Commission and Sir Samuel Wilson, has resolved to urge the Government to proceed at the earliest possible moment with the appointment of a High Commissioner for the purpose of carrying out the program for the co-ordination of services in the East African group of territories.

It was also urged that, if and when an appointment is made, opportunity should be taken to state that it is the considered policy of the Imperial Government that Tanganyika shall be included in perpetuity in the administrative Union or Federation of East African Territories, in terms of the mandate.

MASK OF YOURSELF
IS LATEST FASHION

The latest idea in England now is not to have your photograph taken but to have a mask of yourself made in paper mache and hung on the wall, tilted at such an angle that at night it can be illuminated by concealed lights that will shine through the mouth and eyes.

The originator of this idea is Miss Gladys Marlow, the singer, who in private life is Mrs. Alan Scrutton, a daughter-in-law of Lord Justice Scrutton. Mrs. Scrutton makes the masks herself, working almost entirely from photographs of her subjects, and then having one sitting when the work is nearly done. She poses soon to make masks of porcelain and painted glass, and she also paints portraits on lamp shades.

Among Mrs. Scrutton's clients is Miss Joan Sutherland, the novelist, who has had masks made of her four children, and one of the most successful of her recent portraits is one of Mr. George Bernard Shaw, which portrays him in pocket mood.

THE TRUTH

A Revelation and
Its Consequences



By SOPHIE KERR
Illustrated by Armstrong Sperry

MRS. Blane stood at the window of her hotel in Granada and looked out at the Spanish city. Behind her she could hear Emma Reedy packing in a way which described Emma Reedy's state of mind.

It was easy to forget Emma Reedy, for bugles sounded below in a barracks, and Mrs. Blane could see soldiers running, so far away they looked like little boys. She smiled. How she had always longed to see Spain! She stepped out on the balcony, loving what she saw. There were endless little yards and enclosures with trees and vines, and maybe a donkey stabled among them. The streets all ran away into turns and bends; she couldn't follow their crookedness. She looked beyond the city to the sweeping plain and beyond that to the snow-topped mountains.

Someone came out on the next balcony—it was the young man who coughed; she and Emma had noticed him in the dining-room. He was nothing but bones and his eyes were unhappy. His clothes were careless, neglected.

She could not help wanting to mend him up because he looked like her own Roger, something about his eyes and the way he turned his head. But Roger wasn't sick and miserable. He was well and strong and successful and happy. It had been the task of her life to make him so, and it hadn't been easy for he was like his father, lovable enough, but weak, undecided where he should have been firm, tenacious where he should have been yielding, never able to stand up alone against trouble.

She retired from her balcony and dressed for dinner. When she was dressed, Mrs. Blane said to Emma: "I'm going down to sit on the terrace till dinner time. Come along when you've finished packing."

At the far end of the terrace the waiters were laying the tables for dinner, but Mrs. Blane had the rest of it to herself. So she sat and looked into the sunset and over the city, waving her little fan slowly, savoring each moment of beauty and silence. Someone came out on the terrace behind her, walked to her side. She glanced up to see her balcony neighbor. He looked more like Roger than ever.

"Pardon my speaking to you," he said, "I'm Vincent Tylor. You're Mrs. Blane, aren't you? And you've hired a car to go on to Malaga tomorrow, you and another lady?"

"Yes, that's right."

"The concierge suggested—you see, I want to go to Malaga tomorrow, and it's a ghastly trip by train—and I wondered if it would be possible, without inconveniencing you, I mean, if I might have a seat in your car? I'd pay my share, of course, and I've not got much baggage."

"Well, I don't see why you shouldn't," said Mrs. Blane slowly. "You're an American?"

"Yes. Thank you so much, it's awfully good of you. I can't tell you how I appreciate—you're sure I won't crowd you?"

"No. It's all right." As she hesitated, she pointed to a chair. "Sit down, why don't you? Isn't it grand, this city? I keep thinking about the people that live here, Spaniards and Moors and dear knows who else, and feel like the way they took pleasure in their gardens and their fountains and their bright-colored tiles still hangs round the place and makes it happy."

His inward-gazing eyes, diverted for a moment from their contemplation of sorrow, saw her now; her kindness, her age, her wisdom. He sat down beside her. "You think," he asked, "that happiness isn't lost—I mean, even when it's lost to the individual person it still lives on, someone else has it?" The words fell off into a spasm of coughing.

"I don't see why it shouldn't. You doing anything for that cough?"

He shook his head. "You ought," she went on. "A person shouldn't be rash with the body. Mr. Tylor. It's the only one he may ever have."

"I never want another," he gasped. "I don't care how soon I'm rid of this one."

Mrs. Blane looked at him pityingly. "He's too sore to be probed into," she thought. "It's none of my business anyway. I'd better talk about something else. I wish to goodness he didn't look like Roger."

And then he started her, for he cried out as one under torture. "I'm sorry I spoke to you—you remind me of my mother."

She tried to keep an even tone. "That's very queer," she said, "because the minute I laid eyes on you you made me think of my son. Your mother living, Mr. Tylor?"

"No, thank Heaven."

She understood that. "You wouldn't have liked her to see you so sick and miserable, I guess—but you've no call to feel that way. She'd only've wanted to comfort you and take care of you."

He pulled himself up. "I'm ashamed of myself. But a man in torment can't always keep from crying out loud. Mrs. Blane, you've been very kind. I'll be ready tomorrow morning. Good-by—and thank you."

After he had gone Mrs. Blane sat motionless. "I wish I could do something for him," she thought. "I wish I knew what had happened to break him up so bad. He asked to go along with us because I reminded him of his mother. I know he did. And he reminded me of Roger all the time. He's gentle, he can't fight back—like Emma said, he's got no pimp. Whatever it was went over him flattened him out, that's certain."

Emma Reedy's heels tapped emphatically behind her. "I'm done at last," said Emma, taking the chair Vincent Tylor had vacated.

"Emma," Mrs. Blane said, "that young fellow with the cough's going to ride along with us to Malaga tomorrow. He'll sit on the back seat with me."

"But, Roxanna—!"

The placid quality of Mrs. Blane's profile stopped the protest of Emma Reedy's tongue. "Oh, very well, if you want him," she said.

The next day the two women came down to the thin crystal of a Granada morning. The car was waiting. Vincent Tylor was there, too, with his bag. To Mrs. Blane he appeared even sicker than last night. She went over to him cordially.

"We've got a grand day for our trip," she said. "This is my friend, Miss Emma Reedy, Mr. Tylor; she'll sit in front and squeal the moment Miguel goes too fast." Emma bowed coldly and pulled down her veil.

Mrs. Blane shook hands with the astonished concierge. "This is a fine hotel and I've had the finest time here—Granada's certainly a beautiful city. If you ever come to America you look me up—my address is in the hotel book—and I'll be glad to do what I can for you." She waved her hand to the little group of servants as they rolled away. "I do like the Spanish," she said. "They're nice all the way through."

Vincent Tylor had watched her with amusement that was wholly kind. "Not many people take the trouble to be so human," he said.

The glass behind the driver's seat was up, so they were out of earshot of the others. Mrs. Blane nodded toward Emma Reedy's back. "Emma thinks I'm the limit. But I can't see any use of going through the world as if you were the only one in it to be considered and all the other people stocks and stones."

"Some people are stocks and stones. And you don't know, you never guess, until it's too late."

"That's so, but it's no use worrying about them. Let them go their own gait and forget about them."

"But if you can't do that—if it's the one person in the world you love—"

"Nothing's too hard to bear once you push your will into it. Young people are apt to believe their own troubles are the worst, that nobody else ever experienced anything so bad. Be patient. I don't know what's happened to you, but I saw right away it was something pretty bad. But I tell you this: unless it's something you did yourself, time will surely bring you peace."

"It wasn't anything I did. Oh, I've not told anyone a word. But when I saw you—I knew I must tell you. There isn't any wall between us though we're practically strangers. You're too much like my mother—and you said you said I was like your son." His hollow eyes begged for help, for understanding.

"You tell me what you want," she said aloud. "You do look like my Roger."

But he found it hard to begin. "I don't know, I can't somehow understand it yet," he stammered. "I had a good business, with a future, you know, and I seemed in good enough health. And my home—and my wife! Mrs. Blane, she was so lovely, the sweetest, gentlest girl—but there's no use talking about that. We were married right after I left college; we'd met at a college dance. We had heaps of friends, an awfully attractive home. If she was a little extravagant and thoughtless I was glad of it, for I wanted her to have everything I could buy for her and I wanted to take care of her. I adored her." He began to cough again.

Mrs. Blane shook her head. "Take it easy," she murmured.

"And then, without any warning, I was stripped bare! I'd been feeling tired and I coughed a little. I went to a friend of mine who was a doctor, and he looked serious, said my only chance was to get away to another climate and perhaps, after a long rest, with proper care, I might have a fairly normal life, only I could never come back home again, never work as I'd been doing."

"That was surely hard."

"It was nothing, nothing, I mean, to what came afterward. I went home to tell Lillian, my wife—and with my first word I saw she wasn't going to be able to stick it. She wouldn't believe me; she urged me to see other doctors. But I knew they weren't mistaken."

He dropped into silence and Mrs. Blane said nothing. After a little he went on: "After she was convinced that the doctors were right, she began to bemoan having to go into exile as she called it, leaving our friends and our home and our good times. And after that she was concerned. I could sell out my business, I could sell or rent our house, I had a small capital. I

figured that our income would be cut about two-thirds, and though it wasn't riches, it wasn't abject poverty."

His voice dropped, he gripped his hands together. "And she was afraid of me—she was afraid of me. That was the most cruel of all. I never went near her. I didn't kiss her. I didn't touch her, but every time she looked at me I knew she was afraid, that she loathed me. That I wasn't—clean in her eyes. She never said one word of pity for me, no, not one. It was all complaints and reproaches and fear. I felt as if she had been stolen away from me, that she wasn't my wife, the girl I loved so much, that she was a stranger in her place. And I needed her so!"

"Yes, I know that. Maybe it was because

she was young and inexperienced. It was too big a burden for her."

"I tried to think so. I made excuses, but she wouldn't go with me. She said she couldn't endure the idea of nursing and living a poor cramped life—he was gasping for breath; he hurried the words out, but they stuck in his throat, choked him. "She said it was best for both of us if she—if she left me."

"There, don't," said Mrs. Blane. "This is bad for you. I can guess the rest of it."

"No, you can't guess, nobody could. She was my wife, I tell you. I loved her with all my soul. She knew it and she'd seemed to love me. And when she said this monstrous thing, standing away from me as if I was a leper, I begged her—Lillian, I said, 'Lillian, you can't mean this. Why, I may not live more than six months.' She looked at me, off guard for a

moment, and she said half to herself, 'If I were only sure of that.' And then—then I knew she'd never loved me at all; that I was nothing to her; but, for the looks of the thing, she might go with me for six months, provided I'd die at the end of them."

"She didn't realize what she was doing. You say she'd seemed to be fond of you?"

"Oh, yes. I can look back now and see that we'd only played along, dancing, parties, shows, new frocks and trinkets for her—but I'd never suspected that all she wanted was someone who could give her that sort of thing. I thought she loved me as I loved her."

"What did you do?" asked Mrs. Blane.

"I gave her all the money I could scrape together, except just enough to last me a year or so, and I told her to go."

"And she did it?"

"Of course. Jumped at it. I came away, out of the country. And now my time's nearly up."

Roxanna Blane shook her head. She could say and do nothing. This man had been betrayed and murdered. That young wife—a callous monster, nothing less. "But I'm only hearing his side of it," she reminded herself. Still she knew Vincent Tylor was not lying

magic slip on each of her bags. "You can go right along, madam," he said.

A porter took the bags and Mrs. Blane and Roger followed him toward the end of the pier. They passed Emma Reedy wrangling with an inspector. "We'll wait for you," said Mrs. Blane. Then to Roger: "I've waited for her all over Europe; once more won't matter."

"I take it Emma wasn't so good as a traveling companion."

"She was about as satisfactory to me as I was to her. We might've well sit down. You can tell me all the news. How's your business?"

"Mother, the new development's gone with a bang. I'm going to run you out in the car Sunday and show it to you. Maybe I can sell you a lot."

"Maybe you can. You could sell me most anything," she doted on him. Her Roger, her own boy! Then she had a disturbing memory of Vincent Tylor. She wished there had not been that resemblance.

"Go on," she said. "Tell me a lot more things. How about you, son? Got a new girl since I left?"

It was one of their stock jokes, his girls. An open fine joke, without a touch of reserve. But now as she spoke she saw color come up into his face and he stooped to move one of the bags so as not to look at her. His answer was not natural. "I've had a lot to pick from—town's been full of visitors and everybody's been partying up to the neck. I'll bring in half a dozen or so and let you look 'em over."

That didn't sound like Roger. Perhaps there was a girl.

"Roger," she said, "do you mean you're really interested in somebody?"

Now he did meet her eyes, but his own were confused, with a laughing-deprecation in them. "I'm not quite sure—or of her?"

"Not sure of yourself—or of her?"

"Both. I'll tell you as soon as I can. I can't keep anything from you, even if I wanted to. You'd get it out of me somehow."

This was more himself. She was satisfied, she could wait.

It was very pleasant to be at home again. Friends came to see her and with the very first of them she received enlightenment on the subject of Roger's girl. Appearing unconcerned, she keenly placed together the informing phrases: visiting the Cannadys; kin to Viola Cannaday; pretty, oh, very opinionless was unanimous on that; her name—Mrs. Aston. Mrs. Roxanna Blane's eyebrows went up. Oh, yes, she was a widow. Played the piano; sang; wonderful dancer. And she'd had a long string of dangles after her, but everyone suspected Roger was the favored one. Adding it all together, Roxanna Blane longed to ask Roger, but he said nothing, and there was a self-consciousness about his excuses to be out in the evening which fretted his mother. "He's serious," she decided. "I've got to find a way to meet her."

She telephoned to Emma Reedy, to Cousin Bertha, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. White, the Lowe sisters, and last to Viola Cannaday, inviting them all to a ceremonial tea. "Bring your cousin, Viola," she added casually. "I want to meet her. Roger talks so much about her."

She told Roger what she had done and he laughed, but in an embarrassed way. "Mother, you're foxy. I didn't have the nerve to ask you to go and see her—it would look so official—"

"And you are not in the official stage yet? Son, what stage are you in?"

"I don't know." He hesitated. "But I do

moved him. When they parted at Malaga Mrs. Blane put her arms around him and kissed him exactly as if he were Roger. "If you change your mind, I'll be waiting," she said.

"I'll never forget you," said Vincent Tylor, "never!"

They knew they would never see each other again.

Roger Blane was on the pier when his mother came down the gang-plank six weeks later. She seized him hungrily. "I don't believe you missed me one bit," she cried. "I never saw you looking so well."

The customs officer looked at Mrs. Blane's list, then at her face, smiled and slapped the

know that of all the women I ever met she's—she's the only one I can't be contented away from."

"And are you contented with her?"

"Yes, I am. I believe I—I might always be."

After that she composed her mind to the inevitable, but she could not compose her spirit. She was disturbed, uneasy; she could not take her usual calm, resolved way. For her tea party she made her house look its best, shifting furniture, arranging flowers, polishing and repolishing.

She dressed herself with care, her best silk, her finest lace, and she was ready and waiting a full hour before anyone could possibly come.

lovely time, Mrs. Blane. You and Roger must come round some evening soon. I'll call you up. Come along, Lillian."

Lillian! For a moment Mrs. Blane could not define the emotion which the name aroused. And then—yes, she knew. She could hear Vincent Tylor's voice, choked with pain—Lillian, Lillian! Vincent Tylor's selfish, callous wife! Roxanna Blane looked at the charming smiling girl offering her hand and with a complete shocking certainty knew that she was speaking to Vincent Tylor's Lillian. But no, that couldn't be. The name was a mere coincidence. This was Lillian Aston—and her husband was dead. Viola had said so. She argued with herself in a whirling chaotic maze of doubts and fears.

"Viola," she said with quick decision, "I want you to see my Ivy out in the dining-room." She put her hand on Viola's arm and drew her out of the room. Once through the door she asked her breathlessly, "Was Mrs. Aston's husband's name Tylor—Vincent Tylor?"

"Why, yes—how'd you know? She took back her maiden name after her husband died. He died somewhere in Spain."

After the guests had gone Mrs. Blane sat down to compose herself. Thank heaven, Emma Reedy didn't know—though probably Emma could not recall Vincent Tylor's name and Mrs. Blane had not told her his story. And now he was dead; his eyes, so like Roger's, closed in a welcome peace.

She tried to be calm and just. Perhaps, as she'd felt before, she knew only one side; perhaps there were excuses. But one thing stuck in her gorge—Lillian Tylor had run away from duty. No blinking that. She'd deserted a desperately sick man. "And, out of the whole world, to think that I should have met up with him and heard it from his own mouth. I was meant to know it."

Zula came in. "I forgot to tell you, Miss Roxy, but when the party was over Miss Roger phoned he wouldn't be home to supper."

That was good. For once his mother was glad of his absence. She must make up her mind what she was going to do. She knew Roger. If she told him about Vincent Tylor, he might champion Lillian, he might in defiance ask her to marry him at once. But there was also a chance that he was not so serious about the girl as his mother feared. In that case what purpose would be served by his mother telling him the truth about her. Better to let the girl go as she had come, with nothing known of her save what she wished to have known.

The time seemed endless, but it was only nine when she heard him open the door. He called to her from the hall, as he always did. "Where are you, mother?" and at her answer entered with a rush that brought him beside her, ended in an overwhelming hug.

"Mother, darling," he said, "I'm so happy. I'm foolish. Mother—she's promised to marry me. And it was all your doing. Your having her here and being so sweet to her was what decided her."

Mrs. Blane put her hand over her trembling mouth. She saw what had happened—Lillian had divined her an enemy, had determined to clinch her position.

Roger was talking on—his mother forced herself to listen. "I know I deceived you a little bit at first. I don't suppose I took you in, though. I pretended to be uncertain, but all the time I was dead sure—"

So this was why she had been worried, had been conscious of deeps beyond her ken. Roger had only partially deceived her—but too much. She must listen to him further.

"You know, she's been married—she was very young, nothing but a child, and as a matter of fact Tylor was a poor stick of a fellow who made her life miserable. He wasn't very strong physically, I mean, and he wanted nothing but to shut her up to nurse him. He was ridiculously jealous of her—"

He stopped, looked hard at his mother. "What is it—you're acting very strangely—mother—what's the matter?"

She could not answer. "Mother," he demanded. "Mother, aren't you pleased—are you glad? Why, you needn't think my marrying will take me away from you—you know it couldn't do that. You—you're not jealous of Lillian?"

"No," she managed to say, "no, I'm not jealous. I want you to get married; you know I do."

"Then what are you holding out on me?"

She was shaken through and through with fear and anger. This girl had seized unerringly on Roger, knowing she could trade on his devotion and use it as she had done Vincent Tylor's. And it had been timed so neatly, so cleverly. But Roger was waiting. She rallied, made an effort at evasion.

"You've upset me, jumping at me with such a piece of news."

But that did not satisfy him. "No, it's not that. Mother—what is it?"

Still she would not speak. Something elemental warned her. If she could only hide from him her horror, for a time, at least, until she could gather her forces.

He released her from his embrace, but not from his probing gaze. The bond between them was too close for him to be unaware of the quality of her agitation. "Mother, you're hiding something. You—you've heard something against her. You must tell me. I've a right to know."

It was too much for her, her own distress and the added weight of his insistence. Caution dropped from her lips. She poured it all out passionately and heard herself as though a stranger were speaking, far away. "Roger—she's not the woman for you, son. She's not a bit like you think she is. She was pleased enough with Vincent Tylor, so long as he made money for her and gave her a good time. But when he got sick and needed her, she took all the money she could get out of him, and left him to die, alone and miserable. She's as hard as nails and as selfish and cold as—"

"Mother!" He had never spoken like this before. "Mother! It's not true! How can you repeat such a vile abominable slander?"

"It isn't slander. I saw her husband myself a little while before he died. I saw him, I

Continued on Next Page



"Turned the Talk Off Herself and Onto Me," Thought Mrs. Blane. "She's Nobody's Fool."



"Lillian, I Said, 'Lillian, You Can't Mean This. Why I May Not Live More Than Six Months' . . ."

Siam Exhibits Unexpectedness

BY W. R. GIVENS
Siam, one of the most interesting countries in the world, was visited by Mr. Givens during his world cruise on the Empress of Australia. In this, his fifth article, he tells of the people, the country, and the sacred animals.

SIAM, with an Oxford University graduate sitting on the throne, offers many interesting sights to the world tourist. To be sure, the famous twins are no more, but the river scenes and the temples and the people themselves, with the naked urchins parading the streets as though nakedness were a thing of the past, and the life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, will give you a genuine thrill. Naturally, missing the twins, you will go to see the Sacred White Elephants, so-called, and get one of the "kicks" of your life, metaphorically speaking. You will see, also, rice growing reduced to a fine art; a sleeping Buddha some seventy feet in length, as well as an emerald Buddha housed in a temple whose mural decorations are among the most beautiful of all the world's great temples; former palaces converted into hotels; canals everywhere, with all sorts of craft plying upon them, each manned by a motley, though withal most interesting crew; water buffaloes with a spread of horns so great that some of them measure six feet across from tip to tip; trained and well-groomed soldiers as expert in their manoeuvres on the field as the best that Europe can produce; birds of the most beautiful plumage, red and blue and yellow and, as well, the snow-white heron; and always a smiling, kindly, hospitable people. They are a small, well set-up people, the Siamese, more like the Japanese than the Chinese in appearance, well clothed and cleanly, with rather surprisingly white people among their number, and all apparently busy and industrious.

The charm of Siam is its unexpectedness. Unable to approach in our ocean liner nearer than fifteen miles from the scheduled landing place, Paknam, from where we were to take electric train to the capital, Bangkok, we were transferred to two large tenders which were able to negotiate the shallows and the bars which abound here. It was a trip of a full hour and a half and as we approached the shore, entering the mouth of the Chao Phya Monam River, we were at once struck by the entire absence of any of the tall, graceful palms—the coconut, the cocoa and the cabbage, which we had seen in such profusion in Java and Ceylon. Instead, we saw only low-lying, muddy banks upon which grew scrubby trees and shrubs with here and there tamarinds and banana plants, and with a flat, colorless, unrelieved background, resembling, indeed, some of the rivers and shores in Florida where one's first impression is of swamps and jungles and not of beauty and cultivation.

A curious, kindly crowd of natives had come down to welcome us—perhaps not unnaturally, since we were only the third world's cruise steamer ever to have stopped at Siam and our party, 400 strong, was rather an impressive contingent to sweep down upon these remote peoples who so seldom see such a solid phalanx from the "civilized West." We were on our way shortly to Bangkok on special electric trains, which travel comfortably and easily along at

a thirty-mile-an-hour rate without difficulty or undue jarring.

Canal Systems

HERE it was that we were first impressed with the unexpectedness of Siam. Unlike Java and Ceylon, with their hills and mountains, Siam is monotonously flat—so much that it has been necessary to construct numerous drainage canals so that these low lands may not be wholly inundated. In addition there is a main navigable canal, some twenty or twenty-five feet wide, running from Paknam to Bangkok, along whose banks the railway travels for many miles, so that, what with this canal and the various estuaries, "feeders" and drainage canals which intersect and meet the main canal at numerous points, one is given the idea of a sort of Siamese Venice—but only, be it understood, in point of the number of waterways. Here the parallel ceases. In Venice, while the water is none too pure, the bridges are works of art and the gondolas that ply upon the waters are built by master craftsmen with an eye single to beauty and comfort. In Siam the water is yellow and dirty, the bridges are rough structures planned not for beauty but for work-a-day uses, while the boats that one sees in great numbers on the main canal are designed by builders who clearly had in mind their utilitarian purposes and had no pangs of conscience in abandoning the artistic side. And yet by this very abandonment I am not sure they did not actually add to the artistic, or, shall I say, the altogether quaint and unique appearance and character of the strange craft which ply this canal. Strange boats; strange crews; high prows and low; boats whose gunwales were but an inch or two above the lapping waters and which certainly would be swamped in a brief moment were a storm to sweep down upon them (which, of course, it never does in this nar-

row canal), and boats whose sides towered high above the water's edge, as though fearful of the dangers that lurked beneath; new boats and boats that were so old that they looked as though they never had been new; narrow boats of substantial beam—along they went, some up stream, some down, all hand-propelled, and with as picturesque crews as one would see anywhere in the world.

Sometimes a long voyager appeared, bare from the waist up, sending his boat through the water in the curious manner here used by practically all the hand-



Sacred White Elephant of Siam.

propelled boats—a long oar, fastened by rope, to a three-foot upright near the stern of the craft, and built at such an angle as to enable the sculler, the oar having to spoon but with a straight blade, both to propel and to steer his boat, on the same principle that a single blade canoeist can master his craft. For the most part, however, the boats had two and sometimes three oarsmen, one in the bow and two in the stern. Nor infrequently one of these was a woman who did her share as manfully and willingly as her mate, clad the while in the strange costume which many of the women here affect, the usual skirt, but in the way of a waist, a quite unusual device in the form of a loose slip, with narrow shoulder straps, the body beginning just below the shoulders and then falling to the waist, loose and free, instead of being tucked in.

Amazing River Scene

AFTER a preliminary drive through Bangkok we embarked on the Chao Phya Monam River, a tidalwater stream as, indeed, is the main canal, for a sight-seeing tour of the various temples on one side of the river or the other. If the strange craft on the canal, and their interesting crews, had appealed to us, here the appeal was multiplied a hundred fold, for the narrow river was literally alive with boats, and almost as greatly congested as on the Pearl River at Canton. Boats, large and small, steam, gas, hand-propelled and sail, met our gaze—no dozens but hundreds upon hundreds scurrying hither and yon, up and down and across, with their human freight, cargoes of merchandise of every description, cattle and rice, pottery and tea, coconuts and pineapples, groceries and hardware, all the commodities, in fact, that a modern city deals in, to which must be

added those which are indigenous to the soil of a tropical land. Up the stream we went for several miles, the banks on either side linked with stores and warehouses and alive with people; the river itself, some 300 yards wide, congested almost to the danger point. Never before had I seen on any body of water such movement, such concentrated activity, such color, such character, such romance. And yet one felt a certain tragedy attaching to the romance—felt it in the wearied, strained looks on the faces of many of the men and women in the poorer boats and in the antiquated run-down-at-the-heel appearance of some of the smaller shops and warehouses snuggling at the feet of their more prosperous neighbors.

On the whole, the people of Siam seem to be not only happy and contented but relatively prosperous. The country itself is not only self-supporting and self-contained but it has exportable surpluses in several products, chiefly rice, of which each year it exports more than one and one-half million tons, adding greatly to the wealth of the country. It is not surprising, under such circumstances, to hear that fully 65 per cent of the people of the island own their own homes and 60 per cent their own lands. We were told, too, that while the people wished and aspired to work for themselves they do not like to work for others. Thus it is the policy of the government to help the small landowner and not to encourage large holdings by outsiders, since that would mean lack of development and an arresting of the creative spirit as well as the spirit of enterprise on the part of the people themselves.

Sacred White Elephants

AS for the sacred white elephants, so-called, when we were there three interesting specimens of these sacred animals were under cover in the royal stables adjoining the magnificent Throne Hall, this building, one of the most beautiful in the Far East, being constructed entirely of marble, inside and out, and with superb inlaid marble floors. On the second floor was the throne room proper, under a great arched dome with fine mural decorations and so situated in the very centre of the building that those in the wings as well as in the rooms immediately

before and behind the throne proper have an uninterrupted view of the throne and therefore of all the proceedings incident to any ceremonies there. Concerning the sacred elephants—the king, by the way, as a true Buddhist, is the lord and master of the sacred herd—they consisted, when we saw them, of father, mother and son. As befitted him, the sacred father, standing eleven feet high in his bare feet, had a room all to himself in the sacred stables, while in the adjoining room the mother, some nine feet tall, and the son, two years old, about five feet tall and weighing a trifling two or three tons, disported themselves side by side as best they could considering that the view of the mother was shut off from her mate and she could only guess whether he was behaving himself as well-conducted husbands should, especially if they are sacred white elephants. As a matter of fact there evidently was good reason for her worry, for according to newspaper reports some weeks after we were there his sacredness ran amuck, killed his keeper and then plunged into the river and was drowned. In a cage just back of him was a white monkey, also sacred, but despite this fact, given over to antics and performances little different from those indulged in by non-sacred monkeys. A white cow was also in evidence in the same building, and here again, because of its color, the theory of sacredness was advanced. All sacred elephants, it may be added, are bathed regularly each day by their personal

nificant bands which took their turns at playing for the "March Past," with the General and his staff at the saluting base. It was a sight worth seeing, and we who were there counted ourselves fortunate indeed. Incidentally it brought not only a thrill to our hearts, but vividly to our recollections the fact that this kingdom—one of the few absolute monarchies in the world today, and ruled over by an Oxford graduate as was his predecessor, his brother, before him—played no inconspicuous part in the Great World's War, when, unexpectedly and unhesitatingly, in 1917 it threw its lot in with the Allies and as a first contribution to the great cause seeking to insure that might should not triumph over right, and that civilization should not pass from the face of the earth, sent forward 50 trained aviators and ships of the sky; an amazing thing, surely, and one showing the spirit and the character of Siam's rulers and Siam's people.

Followers of Buddha

AS for the religion of the people it is frankly, openly, unequivocally, joyously, and, I believe, almost wholly, Buddhist. Everywhere there are Buddhist temples—elaborate, costly, gorgeous even; oftentimes, too, in this yard or the other, one sees miniature temples, some of them suggestive of bird houses, built after the style of large wedding cakes with rising spires, by the relatives of departed ones for the spirits of these departed who



Grand Palace Guards, Bangkok, Siam.

valets and those that we saw were so highly regarded that the staples to which they were secured were fashioned after the style of large ornate bedposts some twelve or fourteen feet high and were quite handsomely painted.

Siamese Soldiers

DAME Fortune attended us during the afternoon when we had the good luck to see a parade and review of some 3,000 of Siam's military forces in preparation for the coronation of the king, which ceremony with all its pomp and panoply was scheduled to take place, as it did, a few weeks after our visit there. In all, thirty companies of infantry, four troops of cavalry and four batteries of artillery participated. Dressed in khaki, marching and manoeuvring with the skill and precision of veterans to the tune of two mag-

are supposed at times to hover near to their former earthly homes to watch over those that are left behind, and, if needs be, guide their wayward and erring footsteps. Under such circumstances one can well understand that in Siam they take their religion seriously, and that missionaries who might venture here in an endeavor to wean them away from their faith would have short shrift. One sometimes wonders, indeed, why any such effort should be made. Here they are a united people in a united religion, not torn by wranglings and bickerings; not worried or concerned over the arguments of the fundamentalists or the modernists; not engaged in unmeaning discussions as to which is the true faith, which the living church; not overcome by the necessity of choosing between numerous church roads, only one of which, they

would be gravely assured, leads to true salvation and eternal life. For them Buddha and his teachings suffice, and their lives and their deeds, founded on their faith, are undoubtedly on fully as high and lofty a plane as the lives of many of our people in so-called Christian lands, where sect quarrels with sect, and attempted Prayer Book revisions threaten to rend a church asunder!

The Buddhist temples are something to marvel at and write home about. The most famous are the Porcelain Temple on the west bank of the river, with its central temple raising its head to the heavens 225 feet, and surrounded, on its four corners, by four smaller temples; the Temple of the Sleeping Buddha on the east bank, whose construction dates from 1793; and the Temple of the Emerald.

The shops in the city are much the same as we saw in the native quarters of Java and Ceylon, and as one sees in the native quarters of China and Japan, to whom these people are so nearly akin. The native shopkeepers will deal fairly with you—much more so, I am told, than some of the white merchants. They are, of course, not elaborate shops, and on those streets that are not asphalted, but simply macadamized, they suffer shockingly from the dust which arises from the many motor cars that dash past as though there was not another moment left. That, indeed, is a surprising feature of the motor car drivers in Ceylon, Java and Siam, that they are greater speed fiends than we have even in America. The only place I saw any evidence of a speed law in any one of these three countries was in the city of Batavia, in Java. Everywhere else, as well as in Singapore, except in the downtown section of that city with its human semaphore traffic officers, the limit seemed to be determined only by the possibilities of the car and the recklessness and abandon of the driver.

A Pleasing Farewell

WE started back to Paknam about 5:30 p.m., running along the banks of the canal and often in full view of the river, with the sun sinking to sleep on its couch of clouds and in its dying moments sending fantastic shadows to play upon the water and the deep jungles and out over the wide open plains. Along the wayside children and their elders were assembled to greet us and speed us joyously on our way. When we reached the dock the sun, a vast ball of fire, had disappeared, leaving great slanting rays of golden spray to tell of its passing. Deep shadows were upon the water, and as we moved out to our waiting steamer we could but faintly discern the figures of the pleasant little Siamese people as they shouted their farewell, their hands joined gracefully over their heads in the peculiar way that they have when they wish to show great respect. Then, as our two tenders sounded their last salute, the hands were uncoupled and a general handclapping followed, as though these pleasant little people were offering to us a further and more heartfelt tribute. It was a last loving touch that greatly moved us, and that we have carried with us ever since in grateful and happy remembrance.

Shrines of Britain's Glory

By CHARLES CONWAY

Bath

THE city of Bath is built in a series of terraces on the slopes of steep hills, which rise like an amphitheatre above the winding valley of the River Avon, and is principally famous for its numerous well-preserved relics of the Roman occupation of Britain.

There are many legends regarding the existence of a city on the site long before the advent of the Romans, the most popular of which is in connection with Bladud, a British king, who is supposed to have reigned over the land more than eight centuries before the birth of Christ. Bladud is said to have been cured of leprosy by bathing in the hot springs at Bath and to have reaped a great city on the spot, but there is no authentic evidence of any kind of British settlement having stood there.

The history of Bath commences with the arrival of the Romans, who soon discovered the health-giving properties of the Bath waters, and in 56 A.D. they erected a number of magnificent bathing establishments around the city. The Roman settlement around the baths, which received the name of Aquæ Sulis, was only a small one, and consisted mainly of a few houses for officials and visitors and a great temple dedicated to Sul or Sula, a British god, which was the counterpart of the Roman goddess Minerva.

In 577 the Roman buildings were completely destroyed by the Saxons, the baths became buried, and it was not until many centuries later that the great curative value of the Bath springs was rediscovered. An important Saxon city grew up on the site, and for a short period in the Middle Ages it was a flourishing centre of the cloth trade. It received the first of its many charters from Richard I in 1189,

but the city figured very little in any of the great events of British history, except during the reign of the Civil War in the reign of Charles I, when it was lost and retaken by the Royalists.

Beau Nash, Famous Dandy

AT the beginning of the eighteenth century the waters of Bath were again in extensive use for the cure of disease, and its golden age commenced with the arrival in the city of Richard Nash in 1705. He was a famous dandy and gambler, and was attracted to the spot by the numerous games of chance which formed the principal pastime of the wealthy visitors undergoing the cure. Soon after his arrival Nash received an official appointment as master of ceremonies, and under his rule Bath speedily developed into a fashionable watering place and became the resort of the most famous men of the day. The city was rebuilt, and royalty, ministers of state, men of letters, artists and the whole world of society flocked to Bath, where the ills of body and mind disappeared in the healing waters and the whirl of pleasure.

The great baths and temple erected by the Romans were brought to light, and nowhere else in the world, except in Italy, are there to be found so many well-preserved relics of the mighty Empire which dominated the whole of the known world in the early days of the Christian era. The largest of the baths, which measures eighty-two feet by forty feet, still receives its water through a conduit constructed by the Romans, while its floor is covered with the lead laid there nearly 1900 years ago. More than half a million gallons of water flow from the springs every day, and during the late Great War many thousands of wounded war-

riors benefited from their treatment in the ancient bath.

The list of celebrities who have lived in and visited Bath during the past 200 years contains the names of some of our most illustrious men and women. It was the birthplace of Elizabeth Linley, the beautiful bride of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, and of Lord Leighton, the first painter to be honored with a peerage; and it was there that Sir Isaac Pitman, the inventor of phonetic shorthand, and Madame D'Arbigny, the writer and friend of Dr. Samuel Johnson, spent the closing years of their lives. Sir Walter Scott received his early education at a dame's school at Bath; Lord Chesterfield wrote some of his famous letters to his son while residing in the city, and it was the scene of the early triumphs of Gainsborough as a portrait painter.

Nelson Stayed Here

THE Earl of Chatham built a house at Bath, where he resided during some of the most eventful years of his brilliant political career and in which he held meetings of his cabinet, while his famous son, William Pitt the younger, frequently visited the city. General Wolfe left his home at Bath to start on the memorable expedition to Quebec in 1759, and Admiral Lord Nelson recuperated at the baths after his voyage to Central America. Dr. Samuel Johnson, James Boswell and Edmund Burke were entertained by the Thrales at their house in Bath, and among other celebrities who visited the city were Lord Clive, the founder of the Indian Empire; Major Andre, who was hanged as a spy during the American War of Independence; William Wordsworth, the poet; Dr. David Livingstone, the saintly explorer; and Dr. Oliver Goldsmith.

Charles Dickens, Daniel Maclise and John Forster were the guests of Walter Savage Landor at Bath in 1840, and some of the most humorous incidents in the pilgrimage of Mr. Pickwick and his friends are described by the

novelist as taking place in the city, which was the scene of the memorable adventure of Nathaniel Winkle, who, arrayed only in his night attire, was chased through the streets by the infuriated Captain Dowler.

Vanity Case Provides a Holder for Cigarettes

A VANITY case with a holder for cigarettes is the happy thought of a New York man, Wendell M. Hauch. It is made in two sections, hinged together, with a compartment for cigarettes, open at one end to make the latter accessible, and the other section of dish shape for holding such articles of the toilet as rouge and powder compacts.

The cigarette compartment has for its inner face a frame that holds a mirror. Hinged to the outer end of the dish-shaped section is a cup-like lid which swings over the corresponding end of the opposite section to close both and lock the two together.

This elongated cup-shaped lid serves incidentally to provide a receptacle for an eyebrow pencil or other article of cosmetic usefulness.

To shut the case and secure the two sections in closed position, it is necessary to snap the cup-shaped lid over a small projection on the outer surface of the case. A carrying chain is attached to the cup-shaped lid.

A man charged at Tottenham with drunkenness, stated that the lampost to which he tried to cling awayed so much that he was unable to keep hold of it. He should have remembered that where there's a will there's a way.

Daughter—Mother, we must get a trip to the South of France out of father.

Mother—All right. What doctor shall we go to this time?

The Truth—A Revelation and Its Consequences

Continued from Preceding Page

talked with him. He looked like you. She's cruel, she's not got a spark of humanity in her. In any trouble she'd leave you in a minute. She's a quitter, a deserter, yellow through and through. There, now you know."

He walked about the room as she had done earlier. "Go trace it out for yourself," she cried to him. "You'll find it's the truth."

She could feel him gathering himself to oppose, to frustrate her. And, when he spoke, it seemed to her that Lillian Aston was dictating the words. "It is not the truth; you have no right to say it. Why you're doing this I don't know. You want to treat me as a child. You always want to make my decisions for me. I might have known you'd not be satisfied unless you chose my wife."

"Roger, that's not fair. I've always urged you to make your own decisions. But I can't sit by and see you make this awful mistake—" He turned on her savagely. "I have a right to my own mistakes. I have a right to live my own life. No one else can live it for me. That's what you're trying to do. Even though you believed this horrible thing about Lillian, you'd no right to tell me."

"And if you were walking into a fire, I suppose I've no business to try and hold you back."

"Oh, no—when I was a little boy you let me get burnt once, to teach me what fire would do. Do you remember that? And this is just the same. If I'm to marry I must choose my own wife and work out my life. If it's a failure, then I suffer the consequences. But that you of all people should want to bring me such a

stated. I couldn't tell you less than the truth. I couldn't pretend that I was jealous because you were in love."

"We can't go about this world telling the truth—as we see it—about other people."

With utter conviction she silently agreed with him, for she knew that she had only told the truth—as she saw it—about Lillian Aston. There was something far more significant, she dared not tell him the truth about himself, that he was weak with all the blind obstinacy of the weak, that he was forever unguarded against harshness, opposition, disaster. No, she could never tell him that. It would be trespass on his soul's integrity. She was baffled.

Plainly she knew the bitter way before her. If she was to regain his trust and confidence, she must acquiesce, retract, must even appear pleased and complacent of his choice; and the latter must stand aside, detached, aloof, not interfering by so much as a whisper, a look. All because she had dared to tell the truth.

The truth! Roxanna Blane, torn and shaken, found herself almost wanting to smile. The truth! Unfathomable word. What is the truth?

Sex Characteristics Are Seen in Handwriting

SEX characteristics in handwriting can be readily recognized, according to the results of experiments made by members of the faculty of the California State Teachers' College at San Diego. The investigators found that the handwriting of men, as a rule, is angular, irregular, unconventional and possesses an individual slant. That of women, on the other hand, is usually curved, conventional and uniform.

Judges who had no special training in penmanship were selected and then submitted a large sheet of handwriting samples. Two out of every three of their decisions as to the sex of the writer proved to be correct.

The "Boy War Lord" of Manchuria

By
VERNON MACKENZIE

Vernon MacKenzie, writer of the following article, is one of the best-known figures in journalism on the continent, and was lately editor of a national Canadian magazine. Recently he has been touring the world.

TWO battle-scarred Chinese generals were invited to a quiet talk—unkind rumor averred that it was a mah jong game—by Chang Hsiao-liang, twenty-eight-year-old "boy dictator" of Manchuria and its 40,000,000 people, and it cost them their lives. I played young Chang a game of tennis and it cost him his watch. These widely-separated episodes provide a key to the character of one of the most amazing and interesting figures in the world today.

The "boy war lord" of Manchuria—that is what they call him, and against the red background of war, shot through with the sinister threads of intrigue, and ever-present danger, you see a smooth-skinned open-faced young man in his late twenties, with a slight but sleeky and athletic figure. His hair is glossy and jet black and he sports a toothy smile which gives him a slightly saturnal look when he is serious. But his smile is a rare thing; it illumines his whole countenance and through it you are led to the intrinsic charm of the man.

Chang Hsiao-liang is a frequent subject of discussion in the entire Far East. And he keeps the Far East guessing. Many weird stories are circulated about him in the Chinese and foreign press. He is not a safe man to attack, either politically or by force of arms, so they get after his character. They say that:

He is a hopeless opium addict.
He has seven wives and is faithless to them all.

He is a weakling and a puppet.
He is a compromiser who assumed power by virtue of the disunion among the generals who surround him.

He brutally and tragically assassinated two of the most powerful and prominent of his henchmen, under the guise of inviting them to a friendly game.

He gambles to excess.
And so on.

To all of which young Chang Hsiao-liang smiles his charming smile and publicly denies or affirms. But with those to whom he gives his complete confidence he is frankness itself. None of these accusations was ever wholly true or is today nearly true. He has smoked opium. He was at first considered a compromise candidate—in some quarters—for the position of generalissimo. He did order the deaths of Yang and Chang. He does gamble, but a loss of \$100-Mex at that—is unusual.

All these things he discussed with me very frankly, explaining the origin of the stories and freely admitting his errors. It is extremely difficult in China to run to earth such rumors, but after careful inquiries and observation I found the young marshal's stories corroborated at almost every turn.

"I Am Not Brave"

CHANG Hsiao-liang is a frequently situated geographically. His four provinces, Heilungkiang, Kirm, Fengtien and Jehol are productive. He has no famine areas. In addition to ordinary agricultural products the soy bean and soft coal are fairly mining money for producers and shippers. Japan controls the South Manchuria Railway, which runs from Dairen, in the leased territory of Kwantung, south of Manchuria, to Changchun, well toward the

northern part of his jurisdiction. This railway is the most comfortable and efficiently administered in China, paying a dividend of 11 per cent.

Japan has huge economic interests in Manchuria and will not permit total disorder in the territory tapped by the S.M.R. The railway is, therefore, an asset and a liability to China, a liability because some fears are expressed that Japanese economic penetration merely presages political control, as proved the case, although in a varying degree, in Korea. The Nanking Government has apparently arranged a modus operandi with young Chang, by which he looks to the Nationalists as the ultimate fountain-head of political power; but in some places there is freely expressed the fear that Japan would like to see Manchuria an autonomous republic, or even a Japanese province.

Chang Hsiao-liang, who succeeded his father, Chang Tso-lin, in May, 1928, after the latter's assassination in a mysterious bomb outrage in Mukden, was not taken seriously for the first few months of his administration.

"Many foreigners and Chinese say I am just a kid," he complained seriously while we chatted in his huge carefully guarded Mukden house. "But what do years matter? At sixteen I had graduated from the Mukden Military Academy. Before I was eighteen I had won the rank of colonel and commanded my father's bodyguard. At twenty I became a brigade commander, and at twenty-four I headed an army corps. Continuous military operations gave me much practical experience. Many times I have been near, very near, death. I am not brave, but somehow I managed to survive."

"Yes, I did smoke opium," he admitted to me with the utmost candor, "and there was a time a little more than a year ago when it threatened to get a death grip on me. Many friends pointed this out to me. I have fought it—and I have conquered it. It has meant going through hell at times, but life is too interesting and too worthwhile to wind it up as a dope fiend."

He started smoking opium as an adventure and then, like too many others, took larger and more frequent doses to tide over times of stress. Three or four years ago I was in a campaign in Honan, in company with a well known staff general. He saw the general and some others smoking opium. He thought he would try it. The military situation was very ticklish, and the commander's nerves were jumpy. For a month it was nip and tuck. Either they would defeat Wei Pei fu or be wiped out by his forces. Young Chang and General Han finally rounded them and attacked them in the rear. The twenty-five-year-old general made an instant decision.

His Victory Over Opium

"ALL right. We will turn our entire forces about and attack him before he is aware that we have discovered the new disposition of his troops." One of these lightning changes, so common to Chinese warfare, and the bitter war; the opposition was defeated and the enemy troops dispersed.

The story of how opium got a stronger and stronger grip on him is not a pleasant one, but he faced the issue courageously. Friends of unwavering personal loyalty aided him. He placed himself under a doctor's care a year ago and, aided by subcutaneous injections and some strenuous physical exercise to which he has been devoted since his early teens, he could proudly assert in midsummer of 1929: "I have won." And that will probably be his "tough-

est" battle and his greatest victory, no matter what important military engagements he may participate in in the future.

Chang Hsiao-liang was married in 1916 to Miss Yu Feng-lan when he was fifteen and his wife eighteen. He still lives with her, and very happily. When I saw him he had just lost a young son, aged eleven, one of his four children, and both he and his wife were much broken up over it. She was suffering from a severe breakdown and still confined to bed. It did not seem quite the thing to question him in detail regarding his other alleged experiences with women, but I learned the following details from an intimate friend of his, not a member of his entourage, who had known him and admired him since he was a youngster.

When just eighteen he went to the northern part of Manchuria to put down some slight trouble threatening there, and he had a girl there who apparently fancied she saw in Chang Hsiao-liang a "good thing."

This Northern "Sling Song" girl followed him to Mukden, but he generously granted her an allowance and she installed herself a house just outside the walled city. A confident of the "Boy War Lord" informed me that he has not once visited her since his father's death.

His name has been connected with other women, but his viewpoint is moderately Western on the question of marriage. Leading Chinese still feel it is a point of reputation and honor to boast that they can support many wives. General Chang Tsung-chang, he of the unsavory reputation, the six-foot-three marauder of Shanai, retired to Japan in the Spring of 1928 with nearly half of his twenty-five wives and concubines and hundreds of thousands of dollars in loot.

That young Chang has seven wives is just six out. He enjoys dancing and feminine company. When summering in Pei Ta Ho he was seen swimming with several girl friends, and relaxing on the beach in their society. He caused some mild amusement in a Pekin department store when he sent a rush wire for "ten of the most modern women's bathing suits." But there is conclusive evidence that he is essentially monogamous, by instinct and practice.

A Prompt Executive

NOW, about being a compromise candidate after his father's death: Young Chang had shown exceptional military ability. The moot question was not his military ability but his executive ability. But he quickly brought all the factions together, and if he once was a compromise chief, he is not that today.

The critical period of his "reign" came during December, 1928, and January, 1929. Toward the end of 1928 he got frequent reports from his well-organized secret service men that two of his father's chief associates, men he had always considered friendly to himself, were plotting to overthrow him. At first he discredited the tales. But agents brought him documentary evidence. He even went so far as to send suggestive warnings to the two traitors—General Yang Yuting, commander of the Mukden arsenal and in charge of the ammunition supplies sent from abroad, and Chang Yin-lu, civil governor of the Province of Heilungkiang.

But Yang and Chang gave no heed to young Chang Hsiao-liang's warnings. It was proven that twenty-one loads of ammunition landed at Newchang never reached the Manchurian Government stores. It was also proven that although the arsenal was working at full ca-



Chang Hsiao-Liang

capacity, only half the munitions of war manufactured there found their way into the proper store houses. The other half seemed to vanish into thin air—although the agents finally had a shrewd idea where Yang was caching it.

Chang Yin-lu went up to Tsitsihar in the Summer of 1928 as civil governor. Nominally he would have had a police force of from 3,000 to 5,000 men. Reports came to Mukden that he was equipping and arming 50,000. That is not a police force; that is an army. Just after New Year's Day, 1929, Yang and Chang promptly were summoned to Mukden headquarters. The chain of evidence against them was complete. Chang reached Mukden January 9, his yellow paunch palpably shaking. He conferred with Yang at once. They had no secrets from each other, apparently, but had kept the plot entirely to themselves. No accomplices were discovered.

It is believed that they had planned their coup d'état for March. They decided to rush it and advance the date. Young Chang's spies still did him yeoman service. The boy marshal also decided to rush things. Yang and Chang were summoned to his headquarters on the evening of January 10. They were faced with the evidence. Yang saw the game was up, made little comment and no plea for mercy. His co-conspirator, Chang, tried to bluff it out. "Don't you believe all that. I will explain everything," he pleaded.

Chang Hsiao-liang turned a deaf ear and left the room. The sign was given to the chief of his bodyguard. Yang and Chang were placed against a wall and in typical Chinese fashion the muzzles of revolvers were placed at the backs of their necks. The "boy" who had ordered the execution was broken up over the affair. It was not only the death of two of his former friends which pained him, but their disloyalty. He spoke to me one for two days. The cruel iron of necessity had gone deep into his heart.

He has been blamed for ruthlessness, but few doubt that it was a case where he had to "get" them or they would have "gotten" him.

He acted first and effectively. So much for that mah jong party!

Chang's Favorite Games

IF ever a youngster inherited a gambling spirit it was young Chang. That doughty and competent old war horse, Chang Tso-lin, his father, liked to sit in games where the sky was the limit. His whole life was a gamble—and a gamble often with his life as the stake. On one occasion, for two days and two nights he sat in a game in which winnings and losses ran into hundreds of thousands of dollars, which is quite a lot of money—even when it is "Mex."

His son dearly enjoys a game of bridge. His usual stakes are half a cent, Mex—or a quarter of a hundred in Canadian money. He has been known occasionally to play for five cents—still Mex—a point, but seldom.

Outdoor games are more in the young marshal's line. He is an excellent swimmer and is very fast in tennis.

Observing him at play throws some interesting sidelights on his disposition and character. He has a wicked reverse service, plays with intensity and never indulges in pat balls. In fact I have observed that China may lack some of America's slashing accuracy and some of Japan's deadly placing, but it need bow to no country in the world when it comes to speed of shot. He drives a ball with every ounce of energy in his 135 pounds. A year ago he weighed 180 pounds, but clean living and plenty of exercise have made him today sleeky and fit.

His concentration is 100 per cent. Once, just as I was about to serve him, an aide rushed out of the office with a message. Young Chang, crouched in readiness to receive the ball, out of the corner of his eye caught a side glimpse of the messenger, and promptly shouted to him to get away from the court, back where he belonged. The Russians might have captured Harbin, or the famous arsenal founded by the one-armed General Sui-tou might have been blown up, but that would have been no reason to interrupt the tennis service. And he finished the match before he would allow the message to be delivered.

The second set was a bang-up affair, six all. The young marshal saw that I was pretty close to the point of exhaustion—I was playing in a soiled brogue, plus-fours, a woolen shirt—and it was ninety-four in the shade—and in very sportsmanlike fashion he said, "Let's make it short-set." He had offered to give me his watch if I were fortunate enough to win the set, and after the match he took the watch off his chain and fob and presented it to me. It has a miniature photograph of himself on its face and I feel it is a souvenir well worth treasuring.

He has some peculiar theories about golf, and there he shows he has equal concentration. When he is taking his stance and winding up for what he plans to be a 250-yard drive, we beside the officer or orderly who should dare even to salute. He has a wicked slice which peevish him and he usually goes around in a few strokes more than 100, although he has been known to reach the upper 80's.

His Rule Precarious

CHANG Hsiao-liang lays no claim to courage, but his friends point out that it has been tested on several occasions. In June, 1926, he found himself in a tight corner. A portion of his cavalry, under Mou Chun, formerly a notorious "Hung Hutze," or bandit leader, had

got out of hand. Reports streamed in that he and his men were sacking villages and torturing inhabitants. Chang decided that he would have to go personally and rectify matters.

When he reached Mou Chun's base he had his train pulled up in front of the station and ordered Mou Chun and a score of his officers to assemble on the platform. The main body of the cavalry remained about a mile from the station. Chang sat in his private car, which was fixed up as an office, and sent the commander of his bodyguard to order the "Hung Hutze" and a number of his officers to come in and talk to him. He asked them to give up their side-arms before entering the car and nothing more than a stiff lecture may have been planned.

The commander of the bodyguard was perhaps not so tactful as he might have been in ordering the assembled officers to disarm. As he was standing there arguing, a shot rang out from behind and he dropped dead. Immediately confusion reigned. The "Hung Hutze" opened fire. The officers on the station platform returned the fire. In his car, everyone but the marshal fell flat on the floor when the firing started. Bullets broke the windows and smashed the woodwork—scars they made may still be seen today.

Young Chang sat at his desk, never moving except to bark out orders. And he was not hit. He denied afterwards that it was essentially brave not to fall flat on his stomach with the rest of them. He said discipline did not permit him to act like that. His inspiration and orders resulted in a victory.

Chang cannot boast much of a navy, or even much of a port, unless you count Newchang. But there is not much about his army or his air force that he doesn't know. He has taken several solo flights and has had at least one narrow squeak while flying alone in the air. China's air force is not much to brag about. When the Sino-Russian rupture came in July, 1929, I was confidentially informed that Northern China had about 100 aeroplanes, "of which perhaps thirty-five would fly."

May Lose "Kingdom"

MANCHURIA today may, I think, be fairly likened to the Balkans of the Far East. Chang Hsiao-liang must be very astute and alive to balance himself in what he admits frankly to be a precarious position. He may be toppled off his "kingdom" by any one of four forces.

The Nationalists in Nanking might decide that he is too powerful in the North, and that an autonomy of the four Northern provinces might jeopardize their rule.

The Russians might decide to advance across the border from Manchuria to Harbin and perhaps down to Changchun, and retrieve the loss of the Chinese Eastern Railway.

The "older statesmen," conferees of Chang Tso-lin, might scheme to deprive the "boy marshal" of his power, looking upon him as perhaps a modern and sinister threat to the customs and perquisites of their generation. The Japanese, even, might convert their sphere of influence into a political one, and remove Chang from his Mukden "throne."

But, on the other hand, he may weather attacks from all sides. The end of the first eighteen months of his administration finds him more firmly entrenched than at any time previously.

I found him a fascinating and interesting youth—balancing in the centre of a potentially world-shaking situation.

Good luck to him, I say!

Garden Week by Week

By NORMAN W. F. RANT, F.R.H.S.

THERE are many gardens which consist of a lawn; that is, there is no other feature. While a broad expanse of grass is very pleasing, the absence of color is rather dull and many people would like to get over this in some way.

There are several ways of breaking up lawns without detracting from the help that green grass always gives to a garden. One is by turning the lawn into a series of grass paths wide enough to be easily handled by the lawn mower and making the rest into open but informal beds. These can be planted in many different ways—in bold masses of one thing alone, or perhaps in a mixture of two, such as roses and violas; anemones and lilies; carnations and more violas, or mossy saxifrages; campanulas of various kinds, tall and dwarf; or simply with a selection of low-growing shrubs.

Another way is to have a double pergola running round the lawn in a square, or only down two sides, with a grass path underneath the pergola. This should be planted with climbing roses or other plants as seems desirable to the owner, and along the edge of the grass path narrow beds should be arranged for in which any number of plants may be grown. These beds will be easy to get at to do all the cultivating necessary for the well-being of the plants.

A Sunken Garden

STILL another way of breaking up a lawn, and this is possibly the best way of all, but is rather more expensive, is to sink a small Dutch garden in the centre of it. The size of this sunken garden must be in proper proportion to the size of the lawn. If the proportion cannot be kept it is better not to do it at all. A red brick wall all round it gives a wonderful effect. The entrances should be of brick steps, one in the middle of each of the four sides.

The height of the wall should be at least two feet (three would be better if the lawn is large) from the ground on the outside and four or five on the inside, this depending on the depth of the sunken garden below the level of the lawn. Along these walls on the inside are rather wide beds, the width depending altogether on the size of the sunken garden, bordered by paths made of red tiles or bricks, laid quite flat but not quite joining, so that tiny plants and mosses may grow in between them.

The object of this path, besides the convenience of standing dry to pick flowers or weed the beds, is that the front of the bed can be planted in groups, not in rows, with all sorts of low-growing things: Alyssum, aubretias, forget-me-nots, pinks of all kinds, saxifrages and so on. On the side shaded by the wall and facing North small ferns, campanulas and shade-loving plants are the only ones that will do well. Primroses, auriculas and the Spring-flowering bulbs and lilies will do best on the side facing East, and the Summer and Fall plants will be happy facing West and North.

Continuous Effect

ALL the Summer through this little garden can be kept a pleasure with a little good management and by planting and replanting from the reserve beds which should be a feature of every garden, large or small. Against the walls there is nothing better than roses, the kinds chosen being such that will send up long waving branches, as do many of the teas.

The middle of the garden should be grass, with perhaps a sun dial, a bird bath or a grazing globe on a square base, or a small water lily tank with a little fountain may be the central feature. A little bit of water, however small, and the sound of water falling from a small fountain, is a great added attraction to a garden in the summertime. Goldfish will live and increase in such a small pond and will eat up all the larvae of mosquitoes and other pests.

Potted Plants

AT the corners of the wall or on each side of the steps pots with clipped box or some other evergreen may be introduced with good effect and will be thoroughly in keeping with the formal little garden. Everyone will plant such a garden in a different way so that there is no danger of any two being the least alike.

These are just a few ideas that have occurred to the writer and no doubt the reader will add many improvements to them, because the greatest thing about garden design is the fact that each of us may let his own imagination take possession and run things as it chooses. No good garden was ever designed without a lot of thought and without a great deal of consideration as to aspect and situation. Many a garden scheme has been spoiled by trying to grow things that loved sun, in the shade, and vice versa. You must know what a plant likes and give it just that.

Seeds Brought by Monks

MANY of the improvements in vegetables which have come to Canada from the British Isles can be traced to early workers who gained their horticultural knowledge in the great religious houses of Europe. It is so with the Musselburgh leek, the seeds being brought from Neu Bottle in Germany in the early part of the twelfth century by Cistercian monks, who settled on the banks of the south Esk in Southern Scotland. These monks founded an abbey, named it Neu Bottle, in honor of their German home, and have written their lives into the history of the country of their adoption by the survival of many of their experiments and creations. The name of their settlement has remained to this day in a slightly altered form, Newbattle.

It was at Newbattle Abbey that the cultivation of an improved leek began, the deep soil and genial climate of the district fitting to a nicety the tastes of the Cistercian brothers whose order demanded that the day be divided between the altar and the field. Every monk was obliged to undertake manual labor of some sort. Their efforts were diversified and generally successful, their knowledge of natural science having been brought to a high standard through years of concentrated study within the quiet of their high-walled gardens. They were the first men to mine coal, and early records mention "monks who gave black stones to the poor to burn." The woods of Midlothian owe their origin in many cases to the Newbattle monks, who were keen arboriculturists, and who, if their frightened utilitarianism did not enslave a day of timber shortage, added valuable assets to their lands.

Rose Culture Simple

Rose culture is simple, Mr. Nicholas says. Too many books, he thinks, have tried to make it hard. Advising rose growers, he says:

"Any soil that will grow a good crop of weeds is good for roses. There is no soil so poor that it cannot be amended. Humus is necessary to soil fertility. No matter how the soil analyses or how abundant the chemicals that are required to make the soil fertile, if it has no humus it is dead."

"Start with the right plants. Do not buy plants because they are cheap. The cheapest is the most expensive in the end. Budded plants are recommended in preference to those on their own roots. Many varieties grow stronger and flower better if budded on strong manetti roots."

Leek Grown Far and Wide

AT the hands of its patient gardeners the trial ground of Newbattle became famous and the leek was developed to the type we know today—hardy, vigorous, full flavored and of pleasing shape. The white-cassocked, black-hooded monks were instructors of no mean degree and it was not long before their leek was being grown far and wide in the South. It seems to have flourished to an exceptional degree in the fertile soils around Inveresk and Musselburgh on the shores of the Firth of Forth. As the population of the country increased the demand for seed kept pace with it, and possibly because the monks found the dry air and early ripening characteristics of the Inveresk district suited the growing of seeds, its cultivation became concentrated there for a time.

As time went on and the clarification and standardization of varieties became necessary, a general name was adopted and the leek from Newbattle was named in honor of the town which grew it to perfection.

—J. D. Smith.

Indigestion Kills Plants Declares Lecturer

PLANTS die of indigestion, warns Mr. J. H. Nicholas, of the lecture staff of the New York Botanical Garden, outlining rules for rose growing.

"Feed or stimulate cautiously if at all," he advises. "It is murder to fertilize or give stimulation the first year. When feeding them the first season you are poisoning them. Do not overdo Summer feeding. Even with old plants do not overdo it. When you plant roses next Spring leave them alone. Do not use fertilizer of any kind the first year."

Hints for the Garden

THE paper-white narcissus is one of the most popular indoor flowers and is easily grown. These beautiful, fragrant plants may be grown in bowls, in gravel and water or fibre and water. When the bulbs are planted they should be placed in a dry, cool, dark place and kept there until they make good root. Then they may be exposed gradually to the light. It takes five or six weeks for the bulbs to produce flowers. Water should never be changed, but should be replenished.

History of Musselburgh Leek

BOTANICAL explorations have been so thoroughly recorded that there is infrequently any doubt attached to the origin or original home of plants, while outstanding varieties are so frequently the work of some well known breeder and attended at their birth by so much publicity that their pedigree is common knowledge. This is not the case with some varieties of economic plants, however, which, perhaps on account of their value and their complete dependability, have been taken for granted for centuries, cultivated and praised in the four corners of the earth, while their originators have been almost completely forgotten.

The Musselburgh leek is a case in point. This old variety is still the premier leek of commerce, has brought rich rewards to a long line of cultivators and is grown wherever climate and soil allow of its cultivation. The descriptions under which its high-priced seed is sold show how unfamiliar seedsmen are with its history and place of origin, for the writer has seen it described as the "Musselburgh," "Musselboro," "Musselburgh," and under other various weird captions. As this variety is nearly eight hundred years old it is little wonder that even its largest growers have forgotten the romance that surrounds the story of its origin.

Keep the Hoe Active

"Prune severely. Keep the hoe active. People generally will tell you that the soil is cultivated to keep out the weeds. Of course; but the real reason is that hoeing helps oxygen and moisture to reach the roots. Roots breathe in the soil as fish breathe in the water."

"Fight enemies. All plants have some enemies, and roses have no more. We can plant varieties of all colors which do not have black spot. When they have been infected with aphids, just give them a little soap and black leaf forty (nicotine). If you have no black leaf forty, use soap."

One of the best ways to protect tea and hybrid tea roses is to bank them up with soil, so that it is almost a foot deep all round the plants.

The Christmas fern has deep green fronds, about one foot in length, which remain green all Winter. It is easily transplanted and likes a well drained garden soil.

For Dual-Purpose Cows Many Farmers Prefer Shorthorn Strain

SOME have questioned the existence of such an animal as the dual-purpose cow. However, the fact remains that many Shorthorn of good beef conformation produce sufficient milk to return a profit to their owners aside from the value of their calves, which make good feeders. These qualities constitute dual-purpose stock and by reason of such qualities many farmers prefer this strain of Shorthorn to any other class of cattle. No intelligent breeder of such stock pretends to compete with the dairy breeds in average production of milk per head, nor as a rule does he pretend to compete with the straight beef breeds in the show ring, but he is a strong contender for highest position as measured by net returns at the end of the year.

The Shorthorn herd at the Dominion Experimental Station, Scott, Sask., was started in 1921 with no outstanding producers. During the eight succeeding years two cows have made records approximating 8,000 pounds; six cows have over 6,000 pounds to their credit, and eleven have made records of over 5,000 pounds. The herd has been inspected by a great many visitors and no person has questioned the suitability of these animals for beef, and waiting lists are on file continually for breeding stock. The records referred to were made without undue forcing.

During the Winter months the meal mixture used consisted of 500 pounds oat chop, 100 pounds bran and 100 pounds oil cake meal. From six to ten pounds of this mixture was fed per head per day, supplemented with Prairie hay and sunflower feed. When on pasture in Summer, a light feed of oat chop was given at the time of milking. The meal mixture for 1929-30 has been altered for Winter feeding and is made up as follows: 300 pounds bran, 300 pounds oat chop, 150 pounds barley chop and 200 pounds oil cake meal.

Since the Autumn of 1927 the herd sire has been Red Marquis, 166496, sired by Thanet Marquis (Imp.), which is the sire of White Molly, having a record of 18,346 pounds of milk. The dam of Red Marquis was Rosebud 12 (Imp.), with a record of 11,529 pounds of milk.

A solution of lime and sulphur is especially valued for use during the Winter when spraying plants that are affected with scales.

WITHOUT TITLE

By
LEO F. CREAGAN

A QUESTIONING look came into the man's eyes as he caught a glimpse of his own bearded image in a section of a broken mirror on the wall of the spurd-out box car which served as telegraph office and living quarters for the night operator at Windy Ridge on the V. & P. Railroad in Western Canada.

"Guess there'll be no danger in running in to Vancouver some day, to get a few things," he announced in the colorless tones of one accustomed to uttering his thoughts aloud. "When Old Pete Sage didn't recognize me last night, I'm safe enough."

His listlessness seemed to slip from him and throughout the long summer night he smoked his pipe and pored over a crude train sheet which had been fashioned on the back of a car report blank. Pen in hand and with a light of keen interest in his eyes he traced upon the napkin form the progress of each train along the 150-mile division. The telegraphic reports, which he set down as though he were the train dispatcher at Pacific Junction, recorded the exact location of each swift moving train. Where they were ordered to meet he copied in an old cash book as the messages were sent by the train dispatcher. Not only was he the train dispatcher's shadow, but the train dispatcher's thoughts must have been his thoughts, for he planned the identical moves made by the man at headquarters, and as he issued in his mind and spoke aloud in monotonous tones to the emptiness of his box car office the orders and instructions which invariably leaped across the intervening space, he seemed to feel that he himself had inspired them.

Few duties of his own did he have. Reporting the flight of the night express trains and the passing of many freights, and at midnight, a weather report, made up the sum of his usual tasks. Occasionally he copied and hooped up a train order to a speeding train. Once a week, while he slept, the noon locomotive paused long enough to throw off a food box and to couple on to the water car for refilling at Wild Horse tank. No other trains stopped at Windy Ridge.

So it is easy to see why, in the beginning, he occupied himself as if he were indeed the train dispatcher's shadow. The stark loneliness of the night, the dead stillness had a quality of fear for him. Then too the past had to be shut out, the past that had sent him into voluntary exile.

To know what brought the man, Scott Carson, to Windy Ridge and why he stayed on in such mean surroundings, it is necessary to turn back and follow his rapid rise from a place as night operator to that of superintendent of the division where now he again served as night operator. A youngish man, not more than thirty-four, his promotion had been rapid. From operator to train dispatcher before he was old enough to vote.

At the age of thirty-one he was selected to be superintendent of the division where he saw his first service. And never before in the history of the road had the naming of a supervisory officer met with such general approval. "Scotty," as he was known from general manager to track walker, had become as much a part of the railroad as the Dominion Limited. The change occurred three years later when his small railroad, the D. & M.V., was merged with the all-powerful transcontinental line, the mighty V. & P. system, for in the reorganization that followed Scott Carson's name was omitted from the official roster.

Just how he came to be left out cannot be said. At first he couldn't believe he had been cast into the discard.

He was stunned and belligerent and made no move to learn why he had been dropped. As it later developed, he might have stayed on with the new management, accepting temporarily, perhaps, a less important position, but a foolish pride would not permit overtures on his part. And after waiting a week for General Manager Johnston to send for him, he started out to find another official position.

No need to go into his failures to find what he sought. Nor his subsequent rebuffs when, without realizing that his dejected air was closing doors of opportunity in his face, he found himself forced to begin once more at the bottom.

Up to this time Carson had avoided the V. & P. system, the hated line that had swallowed up his once-beloved railroad. Then, when no work could be found on other lines, he dragged reluctant feet to the Vancouver offices of the great V. & P. Railroad and begged for a job.

Gone now was pride; gone, too, was ambition to begin where he could beat his way back. He knew but one desire now; to escape from the hell of job hunting into a place where trivial duties would be the big things of life, a place where promotion and success were unknown. He wanted to bury the past, and the future, too—bury them in a single grave.

But it seemed that the hand of destiny had prepared the ideal station for him, for the clerk grinned and said: "No vacancies today, unless you'd consider a job at Windy Ridge on the Pacific division, a place where there's nothing much but wind and coyotes to . . ."

"I know all about—!" Carson caught himself in time, "all about lonesome places. Windy Ridge will suit me fine."

The clerk gave him a commiserate look. Carson had seated himself at a desk and was writing his name on the form. He had written "Scott Palmer." and his pen was poised to add his surname. His mind was crowded with thoughts of going back to his old division, to the meanness station upon that division, a division where once he had been superintendent. He sat staring at the paper.

The clerk with a gesture of impatience glanced over Carson's shoulder at the form. Then he attacked a typewriter in eager haste. "All right, Palmer," he threw a pass in front of Carson, "hurry up and finish those blanks. Want to get you out on the night train."

Carson glanced at the pass made out to Scott Palmer. He had not yet added his surname to the application form. A whimical grin tugged at his lips. Here was an opportunity to hide his identity, at the highest point on his old division.

Dawn was just breaking when Carson awoke from a sleeping car at Windy Ridge.

He stood a moment on the deserted cinder platform watching the change in the eastern sky. With a quick intake of breath Carson turned to glimpse the receding tail lights of the train. A chill of loneliness passed over him.

The first week at Windy Ridge passed quickly. The business of hiding his identity occupied him at first. During the three months he had been away from the road he had grown a moustache. Now to render disguise more complete he put aside his razor and only trimmed his own hair when his shaggy length made him uncomfortable. His other remaining identifying features were hidden behind dark glasses. Because of his grotesque appearance it was inevitable that the crews of the speeding trains would name him. To them he became "Coyote Bill."

But to the train dispatchers at Pacific Junction he was a mysterious personage. His peculiar touch at the key piqued their curiosity. Certain they had heard it before, they tried to draw him out. To their questions he replied briefly that he was Scott Palmer from the States; that his railroad experience included many lines. But once in a hurry to complete a train order, to avoid stopping an approaching train, he gave his old familiar sign—"S.C."—to the order.

"Your sending sounds as much like our old boss as if it was the old boy—'S.C.' himself," the dispatcher remarked when the train had passed. "Didn't you sign 'S.C.' to that order?"

"Meant it for 'S.P.," Carson replied.

"Did you ever run on to Scotty Carson in your travels?" came the question that caused the lone operator's heart to thump.

"No, don't remember the name."

"There was a prince of a fellow, Scott. Use to be our super here. Fine and square as they make 'em," the dispatcher explained.

It was then that Carson experienced the first moment of real happiness he had known in months. To hear himself spoken of in terms of appreciation by a former co-worker, touched him deeply.

Carson continued to keep his fingers on the pulse of the railroad by noting the flight of every train at the various stations. At any time between darkness and dawn he knew as much about the train movement as the dispatchers themselves.

It was because of this fact that he was able to quickly detect the "lap order" when McQuade on the "graveyard" shift lined up two trains to meet head-on not far from Windy Ridge. He let slip the opportunity of warning McQuade until the trains had passed out of the dispatcher's reach. At first he was not certain that the railroad stage had been set for tragedy and he hesitated to question his superior lest he betray himself. His first thought was to save his friend from dismissal. Some one might hear the question; someone might gossip idly, not maliciously.

When Carson was sure the trains would collide unless he stepped into the breach, he reached for an order pad and busied himself with stylus. His semaphore signal was set at "danger."

Then came an engine whistle, and finally four short calls from an approaching locomotive. Insistently the whistle blasts were repeated, calling for the operator to "clear" the signal. When the gleaming red eye of the signal brought the lone engine to a noisy stop, Carson was on the platform signalling with a red light.

"Back into the spur track," he shouted, "I'll open the switch."

"Why, what's coming off here, Coyote?" the engineer yelled.

The operator turned the switch and waved a back-up signal. The spur track, built to hold a few water cars, would accommodate the helper engine.

"Cover your lights," Carson ordered, "maybe the crew on the eastbound won't . . ."

The roar of the other train drowned his words. A long train of lumber ground through at high speed.

"Old Bob make a slip-up?" questioned the help engineer in relieved tones when Carson opened the switch.

"Yes, but let's keep it quiet. Take it easy, and don't pass Stewie's before 1.35."

"All right, Coyote," the engineer agreed, "it's Jake with me, if you and Bob can cover it up." Carson entered the office and sat down to wait. Finally he reported the light engine by at 1.26, which was about twenty minutes after the passing of the eastbound.

"What time did Third 98 go by?" came the agitated question.

"1.09—didn't you get my 'O.S.' some time ago?"

"No, must have missed that one." Carson smiled. He wondered if McQuade suspected. He hoped he would not discover it. Well he knew that mental pose is more important to a train dispatcher than knowledge of error.

But it was not to be. An hour later he heard a message going to the engineer on the helper engine, requesting that he call the dispatcher on the telephone when he arrived at Pacific Junction.

The following night a note was thrown from a lumber drag at Windy Ridge.

"Engineer Murphy explained how you handled that meeting point last night. How did you know I had them faced up to hit? Some wizard you are, old boy—and some sport! I'd like to do something for you. Will you take a job as copy operator in the office here at headquarters, where you can make something of yourself? Think you are wasting your time out there in the wilds. 73.

(Signed) "McQuade."

Pleading ill-health, Carson declined the offer. But without being wholly conscious of the knowledge, a subtle something informed him that ambition was not dead.

September with its early nightfall had come and October was approaching. It had been raining for several days and nights and streams of solid-red water ran in the Arroyos. The track was water-sogged and trains were running late. A few minor washouts had been reported and ballast trains clanked through Windy Ridge. Then one night the tramp of a track walker sounded on the cinder platform and Carson sprang from his chair, his heart beating violently. When he saw the

weather-scarred face of Old Tom Moran pressed against his window, he uttered a cry of joy. Carson flung open the door and fairly dragged the old man into the warm office.

"Come in and warm yourself, while I make you some coffee," he shouted.

Carson sat down to a midnight supper with Moran, the first time he had broken bread with a human being for more than a hundred days. No words can describe the sensation of pleasure he knew in urging hot coffee and food upon his weary guest, and leading him to talk of things dear to his own starved heart. As he listened to the cryptic report of the road-bed's condition, a feeling of apprehension touched him.

Moran shouldered his track wrench and spike maul and calling down blessings upon the operator stumbled away in the darkness.



The Roar of the Other Train Drowned His Words.

The wind howled and sheets of rain beat against the rude shelter. Lightning spent its force in hissing spats against the lightning arresters on the telegraph switchboard. The clatter of the wires grew fainter as one by one their metallic voices were stilled. Carson turned up the relays as he sought to find adjustment to fit the volume of escape attendant upon wires torn from insulators and bleeding their electric life blood away upon wet cross arms. Meaningless rattle like the roll of snare drums came to him. Then the last wire was silent, and nothing but the voice of the elements reached the man in the lonely box car.

Carson sprang to the switchboard and grounded the wires to the east. Turning up his relay, he essayed to communicate with the dispatcher, fifty miles to the west. No response. The wires were dead in that direction. Reversing his ground plugs, he tried to reach in the opposite direction. One by one he tested the wires. Not a dot or a dash sounded. The last wire in the board clicked and burst into swift chatter. Carson quickly recognized the call for the dispatcher. "D.S." came the frantic cry.

Carson broke in to tell the man he could not reach Pacific Junction; that all wires were dead west of Windy Ridge.

"Can't I get through on any wire?" The staccato sound betrayed the excitement of the questioner. "The bridge here at Wild Horse is washing badly; something must be done!"

"Who is this?" Carson snapped. "W.S.—Wild Horse station. Old man Moran, the track walker, just called me; he says dirt is piling up against the piers and water is almost up to the ties."

A hoarse exclamation issued from Carson's throat.

"Wait—stay on duty there, lad," he directed. "I'll need you. Hold your signal at danger. Stop all trains and sidetrack them, till I give further orders."

"Who are you? came the challenge.

"S.C." flashed the two letters.

"Not Scotty?" incredulously.

"Yes, I'm at 'W.R.' and—"

"Fine and dandy! Glad to hear the old mitt in action. Sure, I'll stay."

Then the mask was lifted. Scott Carson assumed his discarded identity without realizing that the change had been made.

First, he consulted his train sheet, to get the location of all trains, then he snapped into action. Setting his own semaphore signal at danger, he called Signal Hill on the wire.

"Hello, lad," he began, "'S.C.' talking—got to get quick action now to save Wild Horse ridge. Get hold of the yardmaster and the roundhouse foreman and start a train west at once, with twenty or twenty-five dead engines. Going to use 'em to anchor that old—"

"O.K., Scotty," clicked the sounder, "glad to help—"

Carson gazed at the train sheet with a thoughtful look in his face.

"I've got to get up there to that bridge," he announced. "I could take my train sheet and order book and handle the trains from there, and keep an eye on the bridge, too."

"W.S." he tapped with long nervous fingers. "I. I. W.S."

"Is Old Moran there yet?"

"Yes, just in from calling the track gang."

"Can he get a gas motor car and run down here, to take me to the bridge?"

A short pause.

"Sure, he'll come."

"You tell him, John. It's getting cold and there's snow in the air, and it's ten miles down here. If he'll come, I'll hold all trains till he arrives."

Carson found that no one questioned his authority to pick up the thread when the train dispatcher at Pacific Junction lost it. The prostrate wires to the west left him with the hundred miles of his old division on his hands and a swaying bridge to hold. As he telegraphed an order for a double-header extra with twenty dead locomotives to run from Signal Hill to Wild Horse with right over all trains, he caught a glimpse of his face in the

section of broken looking-glass on the table. When the order had been completed and the train with its odd cargo was on its way, he found soap, shears and razor and gave himself the first shave he had had in four months.

A track car slid to a stop, and Moran stamped in, threw his drenched arms around his former superintendent.

"Scotty, me lad," he shrieked, "what ye man, hidin' behind them whiskers all th' while!"

"Lay off, you old bear," Carson grinned happily. "Let's be going."

The track car was turned around, and then they were speeding through the black night. Without anything to shield them, they sped straight into the teeth of the storm of rain and snow. Carson bent his head to protect his clean-shaven face, but the wind chilled him to the marrow.

"He wants to know by whose orders it was done."

"My own orders," Carson responded briefly. "Who are you and why have you assumed this authority?"

Carson's eyes flashed. Then he remembered that Hopefield station was on the Middle Division, beyond the limits of the Pacific Division.

"My name is Carson. I'm the night operator from Windy Ridge, but I have taken charge of as much of the Pacific Division as can reach by wire. The reason is because a break in the line has cut off headquarters from most of their railroad," he explained.

A moment of silence.

"Mr. Johnston says he can't find your name on the time table; he wants you to pull those engines off the bridge at once and not meddle with the railroad."

swiftness of the sheet of water almost swept them down.

Trainmen, speechless by the daring feat, watched in silence. Then they found their voices and shouted warnings, begged Carson to abandon his reckless journey. Forward the two men moved with cautious steps upon a bridge that groaned and swayed under the merciless hammering of drift and flood.

Hardly had they disappeared from view when the call for Wild Horse station sounded in the little telegraph office. It was a call which quickly cleared the line of other business, for it was preceded by the general manager's signal—971. The call came from the station of Kleinburg, a hundred miles to the east. The operator opened the circuit and answered: "I. I. W.S."

"Mr. Johnston wants to know what trains are there and what crews."

"Fourth and Fifth 98 and Number 28 are on this side; there's some trains on the other side, too," he replied.

"What conductor on Fourth 98?"

"Peterson."

A moment of silence. Then: "Here's a message. Deliver it personally to Conductor Peterson, and to no one else." It read:

On Line—Sept. 25, 1926.

Full ballast locomotives off bridge at once. Cannot risk vast amount money tied up in those engines to save a condemned bridge. Disregard Carson's orders—he is not now in the service. Don't fail to carry out my orders. (Signed) F. W. Johnston, General Manager.

"O.K., I'll handle this personally, right away," the operator said.

"Mr. Johnston say let him know at West-phalls if it's been done."

Undelivered, the message was filed in a drawer and the operator reached for a railway guide.

"Wonder where I'd better go to find another job," the telegrapher mused. "When the general finds I failed to deliver his telegram, it will be good-night to my first job. But I don't mind, if it'll help Scotty."

Standing on the main track near the bridge approach was the road's finest passenger train. The engineer switched on the electric headlight and the rays from the powerful dynamo shone full upon the bridge. Ghost-like the cold engines stood, their boiler bellies scoured clean by the flood. Except for the laboring bridge which stood revealed in the headlight glare, black night closed over the scene. Murmurs of doubt and impatient questions were voiced by the weary passengers. Trainmen stood apart from the others, awaiting the crash which the next moment might bring. It seemed incredible that the bridge could withstand the increasing force of the rising flood.

Train Number 11 drew up to the last telegraph office before coming to the river. General Manager Johnston stamped in to demand a reply to his telegram to Conductor Peterson. Had the bridge track been cleared of engines?

"No," the man at Wild Horse tapped the single word and started to gather up his personal belongings.

Pale with rage the general manager rushed to the platform and signalled the train to proceed.

"A man can do just so much by telegraph," he muttered with a gesture of helplessness. "If I can get there time to drag those—"

The explosion of one track torpedo and the answering sound of the engine whistle indicated that the general manager's train had been flagged at the end of a long line of marooned freight trains, three miles from the bridge. Johnston hurriedly left the car and started forward to the river. Half-way he was halted in his muddy tracks by a sound that struck terror to his heart, a dull, far-flung reverberating boom which to his excited senses could have but one meaning—the bridge and its precious load of ballast had undoubtedly plunged to the bottom of the Wild Horse.

For a moment he stood, speechless with despair and rage.

"Not in my generation," he muttered, "will my railroad cease to be a thing of ridicule!"

At midnight Carson was back on the job at Windy Ridge, assisting an overworked train dispatcher with the tangled rail traffic. The congested yards at Wild Horse had been partially cleared. Since ten o'clock trains had been using both tracks over Wild Horse bridge at slow speed. The river had been falling since seven o'clock. Three hours later General Manager Johnston had pronounced it safe for trains at moderate speed.

At 12:15 in the morning Number 11 sped through Windy Ridge. In a brilliantly lit private car attached to the rear of the train sat the road's general manager. Perfunctorily he waved his hand at the man in the telegraph window and went on dictating to his secretary.

Carson fell upon his cot at daylight. The events of the crowded hours were fading from his mind. He slept with a tired smile on his face.

It was night again when Carson was roused from a heavy sleep. A train was passing. Something struck against his window and the friendly cry: "Hi, there, Coyote, wake up!" floated back to him, "the general is following us on a special."

Dully the operator stumbled to the cinder platform and picked up a newspaper. Back in the office he lit a kerosene lamp and unfolded the paper. In black headlines on the front page he read while a weary smile crept over his face:

GENERAL MANAGER JOHNSTON RAILROAD GENIUS
Risks Millions in Locomotives to Save Bridge—Other Lines Tied Up When Bridges Swept Away—Keen Initiative of Vancouver Man Holds Intact—Only Transcontinental Line

Carson read the accompanying story and studied the picture of the man publicly proclaimed a railroad genius. Somehow the misplaced acclaim did not annoy him. All of the bitterness of the past seemed to have left his mind. The railroad system would be the beneficiary and it was for the railroad that he had staked everything—and won.

He was whistling a tuneless air as he prepared to go to bed.

(Continued on Next Page)

COBALT BLUES



by ROWLAND YOUNG
Illustrated by FRANZ JOHNSTON

IT was a recent Sunday night. A cold wind was blowing outside and dead leaves blew against the window with a scratchy rattle. Dead leaves—ghosts of Summer—I remember that thought running through my head. I had been amusing myself by coloring a design I had drawn, a relief from reading, but somehow I didn't seem to be getting anywhere. My mind wasn't on my work and my thoughts seemed far away from what I was doing. I was blue.

I looked at the array of paint pots in front of me and one of them caught my eye. The label said "Cobalt Blue." Then I knew what the trouble was. I had the Cobalt blues.

I laid down the brush, strolled over to the grate and poked up the fire. Then I stretched out in the biggest chair in the room and lit my pipe. The steady glow of the coals was relieved by little bright tongues of flame that cast a ruddy light into the dark corners of the room and highlighted the smoke cloud from my pipe with streaks of orange and rose like a northern sunrise—just like one I had seen at Cobalt.

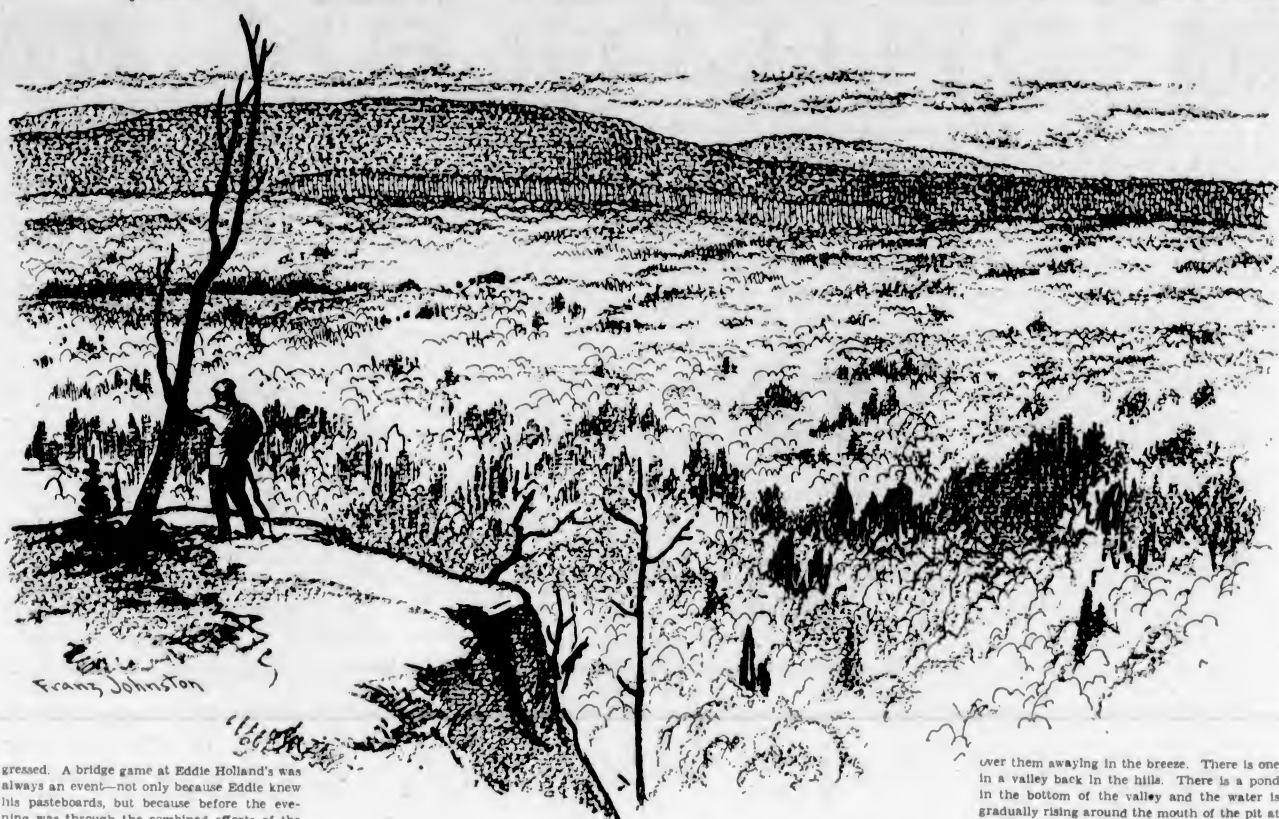
Cobalt—dead leaves like ghosts of Summer—Cobalt, ghost of the Eldorado of the North. It was just after New Year's, two years ago, when I arrived at Cobalt. I remember the fleeting landscape as the train rushed northward through the winter morning, rolling rocky hills blanketed with snow and punctuated with ragged stumps and an occasional gaunt skeleton of a tree, all that was left after the fire passed. Now we would roar through a clump of young trees that had grown up since, then we were flying along the edge of a frozen lake, then more rocky hills and stumps. Then Cobalt—rambling along the shore of a little lake.

Cobalt—rows of ugly frame structures with false fronts—wooden shacks listing precariously to port and starboard—a smart brick block built by an optimist—an old stone block that had been one of the glories of the town in its heyday—the vacant lot and cellar that marked the site of the old opera house—Lang Street, the ghost of a northern Great White Way—a sign "Turkish Baths" on a ramshackle house without windows—the Reckin Apartments, the town's hotel, over a wholesale feed and grocery warehouse.

Cobalt's Summer is past—it is cluttered with the dead leaves of the past—once the world's richest mining camp, it is now but the ghost of former glories. They'll show you a part of the street that is literally paved with silver; some day they may dig it up and refine it again; once when the price of silver went up they pumped back the tailings which half-filled the lake and took more silver out of it—but the price of silver doesn't seem to go up.

It isn't the town that makes Cobalt "a home away from home"—it's the people. They still take a person at face value and ask no questions. Cobalt has its social code and as long as you stay within it the hearts and homes of the town are open to you. I have traveled a few thousand miles in my day, but nowhere have I struck such hospitality as in Cobalt.

They love to play bridge. Someone is always throwing a bridge game; then there was Bernie who always came to my hotel room each night for a couple of games of crib, or maybe some of the boys would come with him and it would be rummy, or the lights of some office would burn until breakfast while a poker game pro-



gressed. A bridge game at Eddie Holland's was always an event—not only because Eddie knew his pastboards, but because before the evening was through the combined efforts of the guests would get Eddie doing his habit stuff. No one else can tell habit stuff in French-Canadian like Eddie can, and I doubt if many can pay such eloquent tribute to Drummond. I saw Eddie recently; he was still talking about "Rosie" and "Villette Marie." It was at the Royal York. Eddie was leaving for the Prince of Wales' dinner to the holders of the Victoria Cross. Eddie got his in South Africa.

Abandoned House at Gillies
WILLIAM Henry Drummond died in Cobalt. The fatal seizure struck him while he was reading some of his poems to his friends in his home at the Drummond Mine. The old home is still there. It is perched high on a hilltop. It is a glorified log cabin, two stories high with a wide veranda running around three sides of it. Inside the rooms are sheathed with Canadian wood. Steam heat and luxuriously proportioned fireplaces add to the note of comfort which even the barren room still reflects.

The view from the top was magnificent.

Memories float back to a time when I worked all night. From my window I could see the lights in the Nipissing Mine. I finished about 6 o'clock and decided to have breakfast before turning in. Lee's was closed, and I decided to take a walk down the track.

The first grey streaks of dawn were showing in the eastern sky and these rapidly began to take on a ruddy glow which gradually deepened and then turned to gold. The air was crisp and fresh, for it was Spring. Frosty dew covered last year's grass, the rails were wet—just the morning for a good tramp. An early freight rattled past and then I continued again. I did not seem to have been out long when I rounded a turn and saw a little way-station labeled "Gillies." To one side loomed a veritable cliff, on the crown of which sat a gorgeous home, deserted and gradually falling into ruin. Hundreds of steps wound up the face of the cliff to the house and up these I climbed,

One could see miles in every direction.

carefully testing each step and jumping the rotten ones.

The view from the top was magnificent. One could see miles in every direction, while down below to the south the Montreal River wound its way through the hills. The house, another ghost of bygone glory, was built by a wealthy lumberman from Ottawa. His wife refused to live there, however, because it was so lonely and people could not be persuaded to climb these stairs to visit her. They just moved out and lots of camps around there are furnished from the vacant house on the crest of the cliff at Gillies. I was told that some of the boys have the piano in a camp not far distant. It was about the last thing that was "adopted" as the years passed. The furnace is still there, but maybe that's gone now.

The surrounding countryside is dotted with shafts, rabbit holes out of which poured fortunes, now deserted, with rickety old derricks

over them awaying in the breeze. There is one in a valley back in the hills. There is a pond in the bottom of the valley and the water is gradually rising around the mouth of the pit at the bottom. Some day the valley will be a lake—that's what it used to be. Someone had the idea there was silver down there and the entire lake was pumped out. The silver's gone and now the water is coming back, but nobody cares now.

I remember the day I went down into one of the mines which is still in operation. Tommy and I went down together. Tommy was the new accountant in one of the banks and it was a new experience for us both. We got on the little elevator with our guide and the operator. There wasn't room for anyone else. There was a rattle of machinery and we slid down in Stygian darkness. The air got colder and damper then; for an instant there was a flash of light as we passed one of the levels.

The ride ended at the 400-foot level, and we "detained." We were in a large chamber cut out of the living rock. Electric lights, yellowing with age, illuminated the scene. The "room" was about thirty feet square, with tunnels running out from each end. We followed our guide down one of the tunnels.

It's a Wee Grey Town

I THOUGHT of "The Phantom of the Opera" and looked around for a red-robed figure, but the three of us were alone. We walked along the roadbed of the little narrow-gauge railway. The rocks along the side were "sweating" water. It dribbled down in miniature streams in places. On each side of the track it ran away in a gurgling rivulet. From ahead came the rumble of machinery. There was an underground pumphouse—a little shack set into the bedrock containing thousands of dollars' worth of electrical and pumping equipment. A hole in the side of the gallery was stopped up with spruce tree trunks. On the other side is a huge cavern, hundreds of feet deep, wide and long. They just dug away in every direction until the pocket of ore had been emptied. The guide showed us a seam in the roof of the gallery. It was, perhaps, half an inch wide and straggled along the roof. When they're through with this lower gallery they'll start cutting up and follow the lead-back at the shaft again—the long creaky upward trip—daylight—glorious sunlight.

Back in the mine office the manager showed me a chunk of ore; it was supposed to be the richest ever taken from the mine. The silver struck out all over it. A small fragment was held on by a thread of silver. "You're going away soon; better keep this as a souvenir of Cobalt," said the manager, breaking off the small piece giving it to me. I still have it.

Down at the station one day I saw an express truck loaded with cars of silver. It was bound for the mint. Just about \$45,000 worth! And not a soul to look after it. The silver is cast in big ingots. You might like to steal it, but you wouldn't get far—it takes a lot of effort to lift one. I know, I tried it, and got one of the boys to take my picture with a small fortune in my hands—that picture still spurs me on.

I was with the crowd on Lang Street for the finish of the dog derby from Halesbury. The winner was a young boy. He won by a team length and was crying about it for all he was worth. You see for about the last mile the dog behind him would not pass, but kept right back of him, taking frequent nips at the seat of his pants. He couldn't get away from it.

There's a little woman up there who is far from her New Brunswick home. She is sorely crippled with rheumatism, but she keeps her little home going while her husband is far away in the Red Lake district—still seeking for the elusive secret of the rocks. As soon as he "strikes" she is going up to join him. She is a cousin of George Roberts and the late Bliss Carmen. When the Prince of Wales visited Cobalt he remarked that it was "a wee grey town." The phrase stuck in her mind and she wrote a plaintive little song on that theme.

"Oh dear we town that looks so grey,
For you I long when I'm away;
Your cold grim hills still grip my heart,
Oh wee grey town, why should we part?"

Those who have left Cobalt will appreciate the sentiment, for there is something about it which grips the heart, and that is why, even yet, I get the Cobalt blues.

On Battlefields of American Civil War

By WINSTON CHURCHILL.
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IT takes only a few hours by train or motor to go from Washington to Richmond, but we breathe a different air. It is another country. Scenes of bustling progress, thriving and profuse prosperity, echoes of last-world modernity have been left behind. We have exchanged the twentieth century for the nineteenth. We have crossed the frontiers which divide victory from defeat. We are in the rebel capital.

Mellow light plays around long-besieged, valiantly-defended, world-famous Virginia. The hum of Chicago, the rattle of Wall Street, the roar of New York, the even tranquil prosperity of California, all are absent. We have reached the domain of history. We march with Lee and Jackson, with Stuart, with Longstreet and with early Autumn through woodlands lonely in their leafy splendors, old gold and fading crimson. It is still a broken land.

Lucifer, son of the morning, how art thou fallen? Virginia, proud founder state of American North-American Union, birthplace and home of its most renowned citizens from Washington to Wilson; beaten down, trampled upon, disheartened, impoverished, riven asunder and flung aside while Northern wealth and power strode on to empire? And yet it had to be. Hardly even would the adherents of the lost cause wish it otherwise.

Battle of Seven Days

IN McClellan's path, from noon till night, with guides exulting in every detail military history, we chase McClellan through the battle of seven days. We begin with the two days' struggle at Gaines Mill, while Jackson's marching columns, brought so swiftly and secretly from the valley, cannot cope with the difficulties of the ground. It is not until late on the second day that the general attack of Lee's 45,000 Confederates can be launched against the Union right—25,000 men isolated on the northern bank of the Chickahominy.

Then the fierce struggle in the Summer evening until darkness falls and the Union troops, magnificently resisting retreat by their five bridges across the river, suddenly covered by their heavy guns. And now a fatal day, uncertainty, delay. The fog of war, the silent woods.

Where has McClellan gone? Why? Will he hurt himself under denuded lines which cover Richmond or will he recoil upon his base. Either move is loaded with desperate peril to both armies. A day of cruel suspense for Lee? It is not until after dark of the third day that we know which course McClellan has taken. He has taken neither. With amazing decision and celerity he has thrown away his communications; he has severed himself from his base. He has established a new base on salt water.

He has ordered fleet and storeships to meet him there and is marching down the peninsula with his whole army in a long flank march across the front Richmond lines.

Lee has not comprehended the meaning of sea power. Swift, then, to strike him as he moves, we hurry back with Lee almost into Richmond and leaving Jackson to follow the Federal tracks we pour down the roads which radiate from the capital towards Savage's Station and White Oak Swamp.

Now to cut the Union army in half as it toils along a single road. But our columns lag, the detours have been too much, the staff work is imperfect, the manoeuvres too elaborate; we haven't got a trained personnel to handle such complex affairs.

McClellan's flank guard holds firm long enough to let the thirty-mile blue serpent—80,000 men with all their wagons and artillery marching in one column—slip past the hoped-for point of interception. We make another detour and strike again furiously at Malvern Hill. But here he has entrenched again in full force and in a tremendous position. His left is impregnable, and before we have found out his right can be turned our own centre has attacked spontaneously—at half-cock, as it were, and we were committed to a general battle. Again a bloody struggle; again, late at night, Union positions are stormed; again McClellan retreats under cover of darkness; and this time he brings his whole army, intact and in perfect order, safely into his new base under the all-powerful guns of his fleet.

We thought we had him cut to pieces and rounded up, but he had marched through the jaws of death. Never mind. We have driven him twenty miles further from Richmond and we have gathered 35,000 good rifles from the battlefield. This is important, because it is so difficult to fight without good rifles. Even the best generals and bravest troops find it hard.

Chickahominy River

IT was with deep interest that I followed these memorable operations. No one can understand what happened merely through reading books and studying maps. You must see the ground, you must cover the distances in person; you must measure rivers and see what swamps were really like. It is difficult for the modern eye, accustomed to judge military positions in miles, to adjust itself to these battlefields, where troops faced each other erect in solid lines at a few hundred yards' range.

And Chickahominy River! What a surprise! It is little more than a woodland stream; and White Oak Swamp—a thicket with some puddles. These were days when the greatest dramas were played on miniature stages.

I was astonished, also, by numerous traces which remain after nearly three-quarters of a century. Farmhouses and churches still show

scars of shot and shell; the woods are full of trenches and rifle pits; the large trees are full of bullets. We stay with Governor Byrd where Jefferson Davis ruled, and see the Parliament Buildings where Washington and Lee received their commissions; where secession was declared. I decline a warm-hearted invitation to visit Yorktown and take part in the celebration of the 163rd anniversary of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis. The Civil War makes better reading.

Accordingly, the next day I motor sixty miles along the famous Turnpike to Fredericksburg. Here again the battlefields tell their own story. Admirable descriptive iron plates, erected by Virginia and inscribed by deeply-instructed hands, fix almost every historical point. The stone wall and the sunken road at Fredericksburg; the cemeteries of Union and Confederate soldiers; trench lines trailing away through a deserted forest revive the past with strange potency; cross-cross trenches. Here, south of the Rappahannock River, is another wide area of battlefields on which perhaps more soldiers have perished in an equal space than anywhere excepting around Ypres and Verdun. Here campaigns lie one upon another and Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville are overlaid by Wilderness and Spotsylvania. Monuments to dead commanders and shot-torn regiments are of different years. An earthly palimpsest of tragedy. Our guide observes: "My father was wounded here; he is still living at Richmond. His memory is perfect."

Troops Arrive Like Bees

WE were anxious to see the celebrated bloody angle in the salient of the Spotsylvania lines. Handy tracks through this wild-wooded region are intricate. We stop at a farmhouse for information. The farmer, a tall man, hearty and strong, comes out of his substantial dwelling.

"Yes, it's quite easy to get there. Turn off the highroad a half-mile back. Stay, I'll go with you myself."

"We jolt along. 'See here, is the line,' he says. 'The main trench is further on.'"

"You know all this well," I remarked. "I've lived here all my life. I was here when the battle was fought."

"How old were you?"

"Eight."

"Tell me exactly what you remember."

So then he told an unvarnished tale of how he and his father and two other children were in their farmhouse (not the present home, but a cottage a hundred yards away), and how suddenly one morning, very early, swarms of troops arrived like bees.

The officer told us to pack up and clear out, for there was going to be a fight. My father told me to get them some water, which I did from the old well, while he put the horse in the cart and flung what he could snatch into it;

and we drove off just as the cannon began and the shots whistled about. It was three or four days later when we came back. Our house was in ruins. There must have been a thousand dead men lying in that field below it. We had nothing left in the world. We were terribly hungry! We collected broken biscuits from among the dead."

The car stopped. We alighted and walked through sunlit glades of small oak, beech and maple.

Dead Lie Thickest Here

"HERE is the angle," said our guide. "Here is where the dead lay thickest. Yes, in this trench they were piled in heaps, both sides together, Blue and Grey. We came here while the firing was still going on a mile or two away. My father scolded me for trying to take the boots off a dead soldier who lay there. See that little gully there? It was pouring with rain and all the water running along it was red. You know," he added, "a little blood goes a long way."

A small boy came up with a basket full of bullets and regimental badges from the forgotten gleanings of a fearful harvest. We took some of these poor relics—all there is to show. Ah! No great causes have been settled. Destiny, pivoting here, has stamped the ground with a ruthless heel; the path of the world takes a different turn henceforward. Not in vain these deeds were done.

During the last few years, Virginia and the Southern States have at last begun a decided recovery. Industries, particularly textiles, have shifted from the North. Motor roads lace the towns together, swift cars fly to and from; here and there skyscrapers shoot upwards. The population of Virginia is undergoing a rapid increase. The old inhabitants are going to get rich; their lands are rising in value. There is an influx of busy industrialists from the North. The Virginians take all this very coolly. No doubt it will be nice to be rich and prosperous and go ahead. "But still," they say, "we managed to get on all right before. We had a quiet life and culture of our own. Will it be swamped by these new elements? We were knocked out of the world seventy years ago. We are not so very keen on going back." It may be progress, but it is Yankee progress. Now in the old days before the war . . .

Hospital in Montreal Receives Radium Gift

LEARNING that a gift of \$100,000 from the Quebec Provincial Government for the purchase of radium for Montreal hospitals had been entirely expended on Canadian institutions, ten prominent citizens, headed by Sir Herbert Holt, Sir Charles Gordon and Mr. E. W. Beatty, have presented Royal Victoria Hospital with 225 milligrams of the metal, valued at \$25,000.

Made Flag Flown Over Fort Garry

THE woman who made the flag flown over Fort Garry after its recapture from the Riel rebels is dead. She was Mrs. Joseph Crowson, ninety-five, mother of the late Mrs. J. G. Ashdown, and one of Winnipeg's pioneers. Mrs. Crowson came to the new town from Cooks, Minn., in a Red River flatboat sixty-nine years ago.

It was Mrs. Crowson who sat up all night before the arrival of General Wolsey's relief expedition to Fort Garry and made the ensign that was run up the mast after the rebels' defeat.

Without Title

(Continued from Preceding Page)

pared bacon and coffee for his supper—for he suddenly remembered he had not partaken of food in twenty-four hours. An engine whistle alerted him; he recalled the flagman's shout which warned him of the coming of the general manager.

The train came to a stop and Johnston swung from his car.

"Well, Carson," the official boomed, "this is the first time I've had the pleasure of meeting you—but I've been hearing about you."

Then he caught sight of the open newspaper on the telegraph table.

"Those newspaper fellows," he smiled in disdain, "as usual got everything wrong."

"Wrong?" Carson repeated as he attended the trying bacon, "how do you mean?"

"Oh, that puff stuff about me, giving me credit for—"

"Well, Mr. Johnston," Carson gave the other man a straight look. "You deserve the credit. I was only setting in your place, carrying out your wishes in your absence. If you had been on the ground, you would have—"

"Of course, of course," Johnston interrupted eagerly.

"As you suggested, I had no authority," Carson continued, "my name isn't on the time table. I have no title—not that I needed one with my old men, but—"

"Then you'd better have a title, so there'll be no misunderstanding in the future," Johnston laughed. "Superintendent Simmons left yesterday on his annual hunting trip. When he returns, I shall make some changes, promotions. So, I think, Carson, you'll be superintendent from—"

"From yesterday," Scott Carson grinned. "Won't you join me in a little supper, General?"

We read of the woman who claimed her husband was selfish because he bought himself life, accident and fire insurance all in one week.

A Musical Invention to Take Place of Alarm Clock Is Wanted

HERE is an idea for any clock man who wishes it—an invention to take the place of an alarm clock. I've tried it myself and found it most effective and profitable—but so far it isn't automatic, that's the trouble, says a writer in The New York Telegram.

I've been waking those past several days to the sound of music! How much sweeter, flatter, clearer, than the crash of a bell or the shaking, nudging wife—"Time to get up!" So, as I say, these past few days music has supplanted all other methods. At night I leave a note: "Play 'Largo al Fagottino' on the phonograph at 7 o'clock, please," or perhaps: "Have Galli-Curci do the Grieg song at 6:45," or, "I'd like the Boston Symphony to do a movement of Beethoven's 'Ninth Symphony' at 8."

You're sleeping soundly, far, far from the whirl of business life. "Trr, la—la—la!" it part of a dream? Or there sounds a beautiful chord careening as only music can. You move about a bit and stretch. You rub your eyes and listen. You smile. It is good!

To wake to the sound of music is indeed the luxury of a monarch. Who could spend his day in sullen mood with such a beginning? Somewhere I think I read that Andrew Carnegie found it out, and never rose except to music.

So I say to the manufacturers of alarm clocks—quickly, very quickly, make this new invention. Take your old models, make something which will start the phonograph record in motion at a given time. Just eliminate the bell and start the phonograph instead.

Alleged Granddaughter Of Napoleon Found Living in France

AN alleged granddaughter of Napoleon the First has been discovered in the popular manufacturing suburb of Blain, France. According to the story which reached Paris, she is a white-haired woman of more than sixty.

Her father, Count Leon, it is claimed, was a natural son of Napoleon and Eléonore de la Plaigne, born in 1805 when the Emperor was contemplating divorcing Josephine. This son married and had one daughter, the present Mme. Leonard Leon.

This woman, who lives in a humble apartment with her daughter on a pension earned by her career as a teacher in the state schools, says Napoleon provided for her father when he was exiled to St. Helena.

Mme. Leonard Leon recoils at her father killing an aide-de-camp of the Duke of Wellington in a duel.



A Page For CHILDREN



How Jane Waited for New Year

JANE was dozing by the lovely warm hearth fire. "Isn't this scrumptious?" she heard Janice mutter. The latter was wriggling into her blue party frock. Janice meant that it was nice that they could sit up to welcome in the New Year. It was the first time in their lives they had been allowed to do it.

They were sisters, twins. Janice was as fair as a Chinese lily such as were blossoming in the nursery windows, and Jane was dark, brown-skinned and rosy-cheeked. "Do hurry—" Jane seemed to feel herself sitting up abruptly. "I've a beautiful plan," she said in a whisper. "Do you remember hesing mamma say that her brother, Uncle Arthur, is in town?"

"Yes, but I don't like him any more—he didn't come to see us yet," Janice interrupted. "Silly, that's because he and Lucy have quarreled. He doesn't want to meet daddy's cousin because she is cross with him. That's why he won't come. But if we go tonight and find him and tell him that Lucy is sorry and cries and cries, then he might—"

"I remember now," Janice nodded. "Uncle Arthur promised her he would never be late when he said he'd meet her, and he was."

"Nobody will notice us if we put on our coats and walk over to Mr. Benny's where Uncle Arthur is stopping. Won't it be fun?" cried Jane excitedly.

"I think it a very poor plan," said somebody in a squeaky voice.

"Gracious! Who was that?" Janice wanted to know, but there was no reply, and the children ran to the window and looked out. Fluttering flakes of snow blew in and melted on the dark and blonde hair of the twins. It was shadowy and mysterious outside.

As Jane had thought, everybody in the house was so busy that the two little girls in their white coats, hats and gaiters went out of the door without anybody stopping them.

They walked down the road for some time. "Are you sure you know where to go, Jane?" asked her sister.

Then a strange thing occurred. Who should come running up to them but the black cloth golliwog that Santa had brought Jane for Christmas.

"I was lonesome, so I came too," he piped. "I'll go ahead and lead the way, for I know it well."

The twins got over their first surprise at hearing a golliwog talk, and followed him down this and that lane, over heaps of snow-crusted rock, with the moon slipping in and out of clouds just over their heads. Jane thought it such fun, but Janice was complaining. "Oh, dear, I'd far rather be home—I'm cold—so cold. We shouldn't have come—"

"Don't be a cry baby!" Jane urged peevishly. She began to feel cold, too. "We have to cross a bridge to get to Mr. Benny's, but we can get warm in the glass mender's cottage over there."

"Is it near?" demanded Janice tearfully. "Only two hops and a skip," grinned the golliwog, taking several springs and landing outside the door of a snow-bound cottage. The golliwog was very contrary. He walked right into the cottage, and then he knocked at the door from the inside.

A little man appeared from behind a counter. He told Jane and Janice to come in and get warm. The twins said together, "But you're not the glass mender." He was too small for that, and his hair was long and white, his beard reaching right down to the tops of his high boots.

"The glass mender's having a holiday," he murmured, squinting his eyes at them. "I'm a resolution mender, and I do hope you have a few broken promises I can mend."

Then the little old man took the glass mender's tools and began to tinker with them while the golliwog and the girls warmed themselves by the fire.

"Wouldn't you like a few of the promises you made last year mended?" asked the queer fellow to Jane.

"Patch up the promise Janice made last year to get up on time for school," she suggested.

The resolution mender wrote a note of it in his book.

"Yes, and please fix the promise Jane made not to say cranky things to me when I can't keep up with her on the way to school."

"Those shall be attended to at once," said the old fellow. "And now you must be off, for I've thousands of odd jobs to be done tonight."

Leaving the white cottage behind them, the twins and golliwog trudged on until they came almost to the bridge. There they noticed a bonfire and running around it was a wee woman who was tossing scraps of paper into the blaze. Then she suddenly pounced on a small boy who had a big paper sign pinned around his waist.

"Stop," cried Jane in a loud voice. "What are you doing?"

The wee woman let go the small boy and sighed a deep sigh.

"It is such a nuisance explaining things," she mumbled. "You know, I'm a cinder woman. I burn up naughty, malicious and careless habits every year in my bonfire. I want to do is to toss this little boy's paper scarf into the blaze. It looks so stupid on him."

The boy was fat and rosy, but he was weeping big tears at the thought of the cinder woman burning his scarf. "You had better not. Why, if you did that, nobody would know me, and it would be terrible—terrible!"

"What's that writing on his paper scarf?" Janice wondered.

"How should I know? I can't read either," retorted Jane, and she turned to the cinder woman: "Let that baby alone, for I can give you a real, dreadful habit to burn. It is this:

"Habit of Uncle Arthur, being late when he says he's coming."

At these words the cinder woman scribbled something furiously on a pad of paper. Then she tore off that sheet and tossed it into the bonfire. The flames licked greedily at the paper while a blue smoke rose up high in the sky, concealing the face of the moon. The smoke began to fall like a soft blanket, surrounding the cinder woman, Janice, Jane, the little boy and the golliwog.

Suddenly the air was full of strange sounds. The small boy took to his heels, and Jane could hear him shouting: "You silly folks, don't you know me? Most everybody is waiting up for me tonight. People all love me. Look at my scarf again. Those letters are

"The New Year"

THE blue smoke began to clear. Jane rubbed at her eyes and sat up. There was Janice sitting by the fire looking very bored and sleepy.

"You're a nice one," she declared. "You were the one that begged so hard to be allowed to sit up, and then you go and fall asleep and have nightmares. You've been shouting about your golliwog, and a glass mender and a cinder woman. And you can't guess what is happening."

Janice jumped to her feet and listened. "Of course I can guess, silly, Uncle Arthur is downstairs, and I can hear him talking to Lucy. Why, she can't be cross with him any more. Oh, Janice! Isn't it lovely? The cinder woman has fixed things so that Arthur won't be late any more!"

"Aw Jane," yawned her twin, "you're still dreaming."

Then as bells pealed in the city and as the clock in the hall struck twelve, the twins ran downstairs to cry "Happy New Year" to a very pleased Uncle Arthur.

Puzzle Corner

THREE INDIAN WORDS



- Who can answer these questions?
1. In what year did the World War begin?
 2. In what battle were the opposing armies commanded by Montcalm and Wolfe?
 3. Where are the Himalaya Mountains?
 4. What is Indigo?
 5. What are the two branches of the British Parliament called?
 6. Who killed Goliath?
 7. In what part of the British Isles is Wales located?
 8. Who introduced tobacco into Europe?

Answer in complete sentences.

There is a number which when divided by either two, three, four, five, or six will leave a remainder of one, but when divided by seven leaves nothing. What is the number? Answer next week.

In the Time of the Merry Monarch

AT noon home to dinner, and there find my wife extraordinary fine, with her flowered tabby gown that she made two years ago, now laced exceeding pretty; and indeed was fine all over; and mighty earnest to go out though the day was very lowering; and she would have me put on my fine suit, which I did, and so anon we went alone through the town with our new liveries of serge, and the horses' manes and tails tied with red ribbons, and the standards there gilt with varnish, and all clean, and green reins that people did mightily look upon us; and the truth is I did not see any coach so pretty, though more gay than ours, all the day. But we set out out of humour; I because Betty, whom I expected, was not come to go with us; and my wife that I would sit on the same seat with her, which she likes not, being so fine—Peppy, writing in 1660.

A Curious Song

A dear old lady had just returned from her first visit to France.

"And what impressed you most?" she was asked.

"Well," she replied after a moment or two's thought, "I think it was the French peasants singing the mayonnaise."

LITTLE BLACK SAMBO

By M. GENEVIEVE SILVESTER

MAKE-A-BOOK—Save the twelve pictures that tell this story to make a book. Cut them out and paste them on white paper. You will then have a complete story. Cut a cover from stiff paper and sew the pages of the book into it with a big, strong stitch.



Once upon a time there was a little black boy. His name was Little Black Sambo. His mother was Black Mumbo and his father was Black Jumbo. Black Mumbo made him a beautiful little red coat and a pair of blue trousers. Black Jumbo bought him a beautiful green umbrella and a pair of purple shoes with crimson soles and crimson linings.

Wasn't little Sambo grand!

He put on all his fine clothes and went to walk in the jungle.

Soon Little Sambo met a tiger.

He said, "I am going to eat you!"

Little Black Sambo said, "Please don't eat me, Mr. Tiger. I will give you my red coat."



Antics of Peanuts and Popcorn

By Miss Jean Douglas-Chickaree, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Chickaree, of Seafordville, and granddaughter of The Chickarees, of Queen's Park, New Westminster, B. C.

WELL, children, here I am, big enough to write this letter to you this week. My father, Daddy-Pop, is too tired to write and Mother asked me to drop you all a line (it sounds as if I am fishing for you, doesn't it?).

Since Margaret left I have been in a cage all by myself, and the boss lets me out whenever Ma and Pa have had a scamper around and he has caught them and put them back in again. The boss says that it is going to be a very cold winter, as all of our family have shed coats and put on darker furs, and they are much thicker and longer than last winter. The boss said that Pa and Ma did not change coats at all last winter.

We have had our house floors recarpeted. The last time the boss cleaned out he put about two inches of sand in. We did not like it, as we could not run in it so fast and we were unable to hide things in it as we can in straw, hay or excelsior. Today he put some nice hay in, and I noticed a big can of nuts in each cage. That means the boss is going away or else the nut crop has been a very small one and that is all we are going to get this winter. We have been busy all day removing the nuts from the can and hiding them in our sleeping box. I had to pull out some wool before I could get all the walnuts in. The boss told us to leave them in the cans, but we never leave things out in the open.

The boss wrote to The Bombay Times, of India, about us, and two little Hindu boys and a European boy there have written, telling all about themselves and locality.

Shelter for Winter

THE boss has put a new roof over our cages and told us that we must thank the Government road men, the soft drink manufacturers, sellers of pills and the makers of cakeroats, etc. The men working on the Island Highway were told to pull all the advertising signs down as they made the roads look unsightly, so the boss found more than thirty metal signs between here and Nanaimo. He collected as many as he could and hammered them out straight and made a fine water-tight roof for us and also fixed a shed for Gaili Curri's pullets to scratch in.

One of Gaili's pullets was killed and eaten the other day, as the boss said all pullets that do not lay at thirty weeks of age are not profitable.

We had to complain about the shrivelled up condition of the kernels of the fibrets we have been getting lately, and the boss said, "Well, this is a problem. Everybody says 'Patronize local industry,' and so I buy locally-grown fibrets. They are sold with the husks and shells on, and there are small pebbles amongst them. The growers must put them up as good as the other people or they will lose trade."

Welcome News

WE had word from Dorothy and Donald recently, and they asked us to go out and collect some moss for litter for our cages. The matron of the school has made a small cage outside the big one, and when my brother and sister run in they are locked in there till their cage is cleaned out. The lady says that there are a lot of wild squirrels around and

she is afraid that my brother or sister would be led away by them.

The boss has been telling us about a wonderful man, named Sandy Pawa, who comes once a year and brings toys to everybody. I told the boss I hope he brings us some almonds, and he said he would tell him.

Answers to Puzzles

Dear Editor,—The answers to the three American cities are: 1, Washington; 2, Columbus; 3, Buffalo.

The jumbled verse comes from "The Song of the Brook":

"I come from haunts of cool and fern,
I make a sudden ally;
And sparkle out among the fern,
To bicker down the valley."

If you want the other riddle it is: Tom received eighty apples, Dick received sixty apples, and Harry received forty-eight apples.

—H. PAUL SMITH.

1810 Hollywood Crescent, Victoria, B. C., December 30, 1929.

Grace Allen, 1340 Bay Street, and Ellen T. Melgan, 945 Cloverdale Avenue, wrote Tennyson's verse correctly. Anne Kirkpatrick Crockett, 322 Robertson Street, wrote the verse and solved the problem. Peggy Murphy, Glyn P. O., Saanich, guessed the cities and told where they were. Jean and Billy Taggart, Frances Moulton and Peggy Murphy sent in answers to the puzzles of December 22.

Gutenberg's Bible

WHEN Johann Gutenberg of Mainz printed his first Bible from movable types about 1456, he could not have believed that anyone, noble or merchant prince or dignitary of the church, would ever pay \$22,000 for it. It would have been almost a king's ransom in those days, but today it is a mere trifle for the New York National Library, though it is a higher price than has ever been paid before.

In the nineteenth century a fifth of this sum was the highest bid, so that Gutenberg's Bible is going up. But we wonder if it is so precious now as it was in the days when it was printed and when the Reformers of the church had yet to win for the common people the right to open this great Book and the power to read it.—Children's Newspaper.

The Coldest Places

The lowest temperature ever recorded was registered in the Strait of Matochkin, Nova Zembla, where the thermometer sank to 70 degrees Centigrade below freezing point. During a period of thirty years the highest temperature registered there was 15 degrees Centigrade.

Another very cold place is Verkhoyansk, in Siberia, where a temperature of 69.8 degrees Centigrade below freezing point has been reached.

"The average man nowadays works too hard," says a doctor. He has to in order to keep up the easy payments.

A Scottish gas inspector who writes poetry is said to be constantly revising his rhythm. He is always checking the metre.

A United States Ambassador

Who Was a Canadian Schoolboy

DR. Jacob Gould Schurman has resigned the post of United States Ambassador to Germany. The news is of interest to boys and girls in all parts of Canada.

Seventy years ago in the settlement of Upper Freetown, in the colony of Prince Edward Island, there stood by the roadside a little schoolhouse. No building could have been simpler or plainer. On two sides of the room were long benches without backs from which the feet of little boys and girls dangled. In the centre a big iron box stove warmed the children who stood near while older boys and girls shivered in their seats. The teacher's desk was opposite the door, and near was the blackboard. Maps of the hemispheres were the only adornment of the room.

In front of the door a spruce grove sheltered the building from winter gales. In summer the sweet notes of blackbirds came from the topmost boughs. Nearby a brook ran, which the Fall rains overflowed, making a splendid skating ground in the level fields near. On the other side was the public road, but the windows were too high to permit a sight of the passers by. On every hand stretched well-tilled fields, for the settlement was a prosperous one, and the boys and girls, little and big, were well fed and warmly clad. A splendid birch grove crowned the long hill at the foot of which the schoolhouse stood.

The Ride to School

ON a winter day, if the weather was stormy and the snow deep, Mr. Robert Schurman, who owned one of the farms more than a mile from the school, tackled a fine horse to the big box sleigh filled with sweet fresh straw. Little five-year-old Jacob, with his first book and his slate, was placed in charge of his two big brothers. The good mother watched her boys carefully and they did not leave her without a word of counsel as to their behaviour at school.

At every gate along the road little groups stood waiting, and by the time the sleigh reached the school it was filled with a crowd of happy, rosy-cheeked youngsters. Kind-hearted Mr. Robert Schurman left many grateful hearts behind when he was called away in the prime of life.

A Clever Little Boy

THE sturdy, dark-eyed child of five learned fast. Things were not made as easy or as interesting for little folks in those far-away days as they are now. But neither the alphabet, the long columns of figures or the hard words in the spelling book had any terrors for Master Jacob. He had encouragement at home, for busy as the mother was, she found time to help her children with their lessons. As the years went on she saw that the lad had unusual talent. He could be spared from the farm. By the time Jacob was twelve there

The Light of the World Beyond This

Although its features fade in light of unimaginable bliss,
We have shadowy revealings of the Better World in this.

A little glimpse, when Spring unveils her face and opens her eyes,
Of the Sleeping Beauty in the soul that wakes in Paradise.

A little drop of Heaven in each diamond of the shower,
A breath of the Eternal in the fragrance of each flower.

A little low vibration in the warble of Night's bird,
Of the praises and the music that shall be hereafter heard.

A little whisper in the leaves that clap their hands and try
To glad the heart of man and lift to Heaven his grateful eye.

A little semblance mirrored in old Ocean's smile or frown
Of His vast glory who doth bow the Heavens and come down.

A little symbol shining through the worlds that move at rest
On invisible foundations of the broad Almighty breast.

A little hint that stirs and thrills the wings we fold within,
And tells of that full heaven yonder which must here begin.

A little springlet welling from the fountain-head above,
That takes its earthly way to find the ocean of all love.

A little silver shiver in the ripple of the river,
Caught from the light that knows no night for ever and for ever.

A little hidden likeness, often faded or defiled,
Of the great, the good All-Father, in His poorest human child.

Although the best be lost in light of unimaginable bliss,
We have shadowy revealings of the Better World in this.

—Gerald Massey.

Goes to Summerside

NOW and again the lad had been allowed to go to the country town with his father when he went to sell his load of grain. His keen eyes took in all the novel sights of the busy port and he resolved to find work there. One of the merchants gave the boy a place in his general store. There were no early closing laws in those days and on Saturday nights the shop was open until very late. But the farmer's boy had brought to town a very strong body as well as a clear head. The many chores to be done after school and outdoor work in the holidays had strengthened every muscle and organ of his healthy body. When other boys were playing or sleeping he studied, and at fourteen took his place in the grammar school of the town. A year's study there enabled him to head the list of candidates for scholarships at Prince of Wales College.

Rapid Progress Made

THERE, under Dr. Anderson, an excellent mathematical teacher, Schurman made easy and rapid progress, graduating with honors. In 1873 he went to the Baptist College of Acadia, Wolfville. Here hunger for knowledge and the news that the Oberlin scholar-ship which would enable him to attend London University with an income of \$500 a year fired his ambition. At the end of a year and a half he left Acadia and spent the Summer of 1875 at his home in Freetown in study. His mother took care he was not interrupted. He was successful and, winning scholarship after scholarship, continued his education in Edinburgh, Paris and many of the German universities. Still a young though accomplished scholar, Dr. Schurman came back to Canada and taught in Dalhousie College, Halifax, Nova Scotia. From there he went to Cornell, New York, and for thirty years was president of that university.

Professor Turns Diplomat

FROM his teaching the professor was called in 1912 to be an ambassador to Greece. He had already reached an age when most men would have retired from active life when he accepted the difficult, if honorable, post of ambassador to the troubled land of China. This he held for four years. At seventy-one this tried ambassador was sent to Germany. What goes on in the embassies of the world is seldom heard outside. But that the nations will benefit by the labors of one who has proved himself a tireless, conscientious worker and who has been generous, faithful and loving to all at home, may well be believed. At seventy-six Jacob Gould Schurman is returning to give an account of his stewardship and, his friends hope, to enjoy a rest before he leaves for that bourne from which no traveler returns.

Holland's New Land

YOUR history books tell you that long ago the people of Holland opened their dykes and let in the sea to drive out the Spaniards who wanted to rob them of their little country. Now the brave, industrious people are taking from the ocean the land that for ages has been held by Father Neptune. They are draining the Zuider Zee in something the same way as British Columbia has drained Sumas Lake in the Fraser River Valley. Here is a description of the great enterprise. Boys and girls who are clever at arithmetic may compare the area gained at such great labor and expense with Saanich or Cowichan district.

The Zuider Zee

THE Zuider Zee is a shallow gulf penetrating into Northern Holland and communicating with the North Sea, though almost cut off by the Frisian Islands at low tide. Over the greater part of the water-covered area the depth is less than fifteen feet at low tide. The earliest plans to reclaim it date from the seventeenth century, but not until 1918 was the sanction of the Netherlands Legislature obtained to carry out the vast scheme, which was started in 1920.

"The Zuider Zee at present covers an area of 3,370 square kilometers. When drained a fresh water lake of 1,450 square kilometers will be retained. This will divide the new land into four polders, the Dutch word for reclaimed land. The new area will comprise 2,112 square kilometers. To render drainage possible the great dike across the mouth of the gulf will be completed in 1934.

Double-Track Railway

ITS length is 29.3 kilometers and its height will probably be six meters above t.i.o. water. At the back of the dike will be room for a double-track railway. The northwest polder of 220 square kilometers will be completed with the dike in 1934 and it is expected the whole area will be in use by 1958." The child who saw this work begun will have grown to manhood long before its completion, even if nothing happens to interfere with the plans that have been made.

Grace

Some have meat and canna eat,
And some had eat that want it;
But we have meat and we can eat,
See let the Lord be thankit!

—Burns.